DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MERC$ FOR MONEY

MARVEL

DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MERC$ FOR MONEY

DEADPOOL CLASSIC

MERC$ FOR MONEY

WRITER: **Cullen Bunn**

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A)

ARTIST: **Salva Espin**
COLORIST: **Guru-eFX**
COVER ART: **Declan Shalvey** & **Jordie Bellaire**

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B)

ARTISTS: **Iban Coello** (#1-5 & #7-8) & **Brian Level** (#6)
COLORIST: **Guru-eFX**
COVER ART: **Iban Coello** & **Nolan Woodard**

DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK

ARTIST: **Salva Espin**
COLORIST: **Ruth Redmond**
COVER ART: **Salva Espin** with **Ruth Redmond** (#1-2) & **Guru-eFX** (#3-5)

LETTERER: **VC's Joe Sabino**

ASSISTANT EDITOR: **Heather Antos**
EDITORS: **Heather Antos** & **Jordan D. White**
SUPERVISING EDITOR: **Jordan D. White**

Deadpool created by **Rob Liefeld** & **Fabian Nicieza**

COLLECTION EDITOR: **Mark D. Beazley**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **Caitlin O'Connell**
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR: **Kateri Woody**
ASSOCIATE MANAGER, DIGITAL ASSETS: **Joe Hochstein**
SENIOR EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jennifer Grünwald**

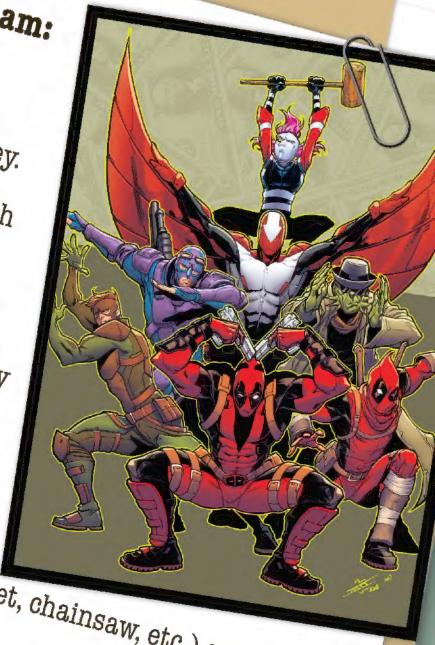
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **Jeff Youngquist**
RESEARCH & LAYOUT: **Jeph York**
PRODUCTION: **Joe Frontirre**
BOOK DESIGNER: **Adam Del Re**
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING: **David Gabriel**
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION: **Tim Smith 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION: **Kou Chen & Rachel Young**

EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. Cebulski**
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: **Joe Quesada**
PRESIDENT: **Dan Buckley**
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: **Alan Fine**

© 2019 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

THE MERC$ FOR MONEY

The team:



Wade Wilson – Deadpool
Identifies to the public as 'The Merc with a Mouth.' Suspected leader of Mercs for Money. Physically super-resilient, emotionally vulnerable. Canadian. Smells like rotting flesh took a bath in a deep fryer.

James Bourne – Solo
Counter-terrorist mercenary with teleportation abilities. Former U.S. Army Special Forces—very dangerous in close quarters and highly trained with a number of weapons.

Steven Harmon – Slapstick
Appears to possess attributes of a cartoon clown, including physically impossible contortion and lots of existential anxiety. Can make weapons (huge mallet, chainsaw, etc.) appear out of thin air.

Gregory Salinger – Foolkiller
No superhuman abilities. Loose personal definition of the word 'fool.' Moonlights as a therapist to rehabilitate criminals. Highly judgmental.

??? – Masacre
Of Mexican origin, exclusively speaks Spanish. Proficient with a variety of close- and long-range weapons, especially machetes. Occasionally travels with a jaguar (consult with local Animal Control).

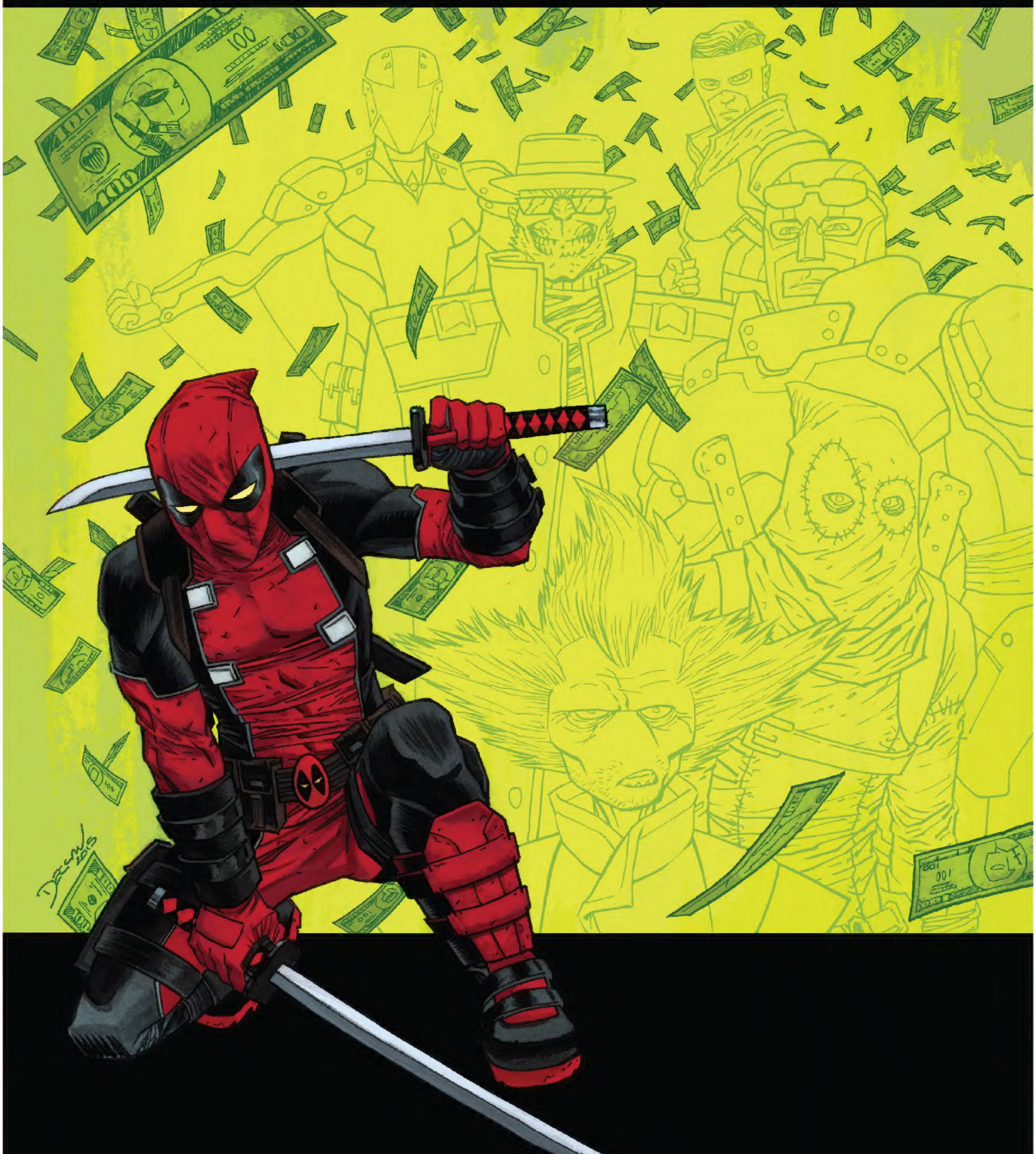
Shreck – Terror
Unkillable, requires supply of body parts to supplement constantly-decaying body. Due to his condition, Terror secretes acid, has green skin and is… distinctive-smelling. Absorbs knowledge and abilities of his nonconsensual organ/limb donors.

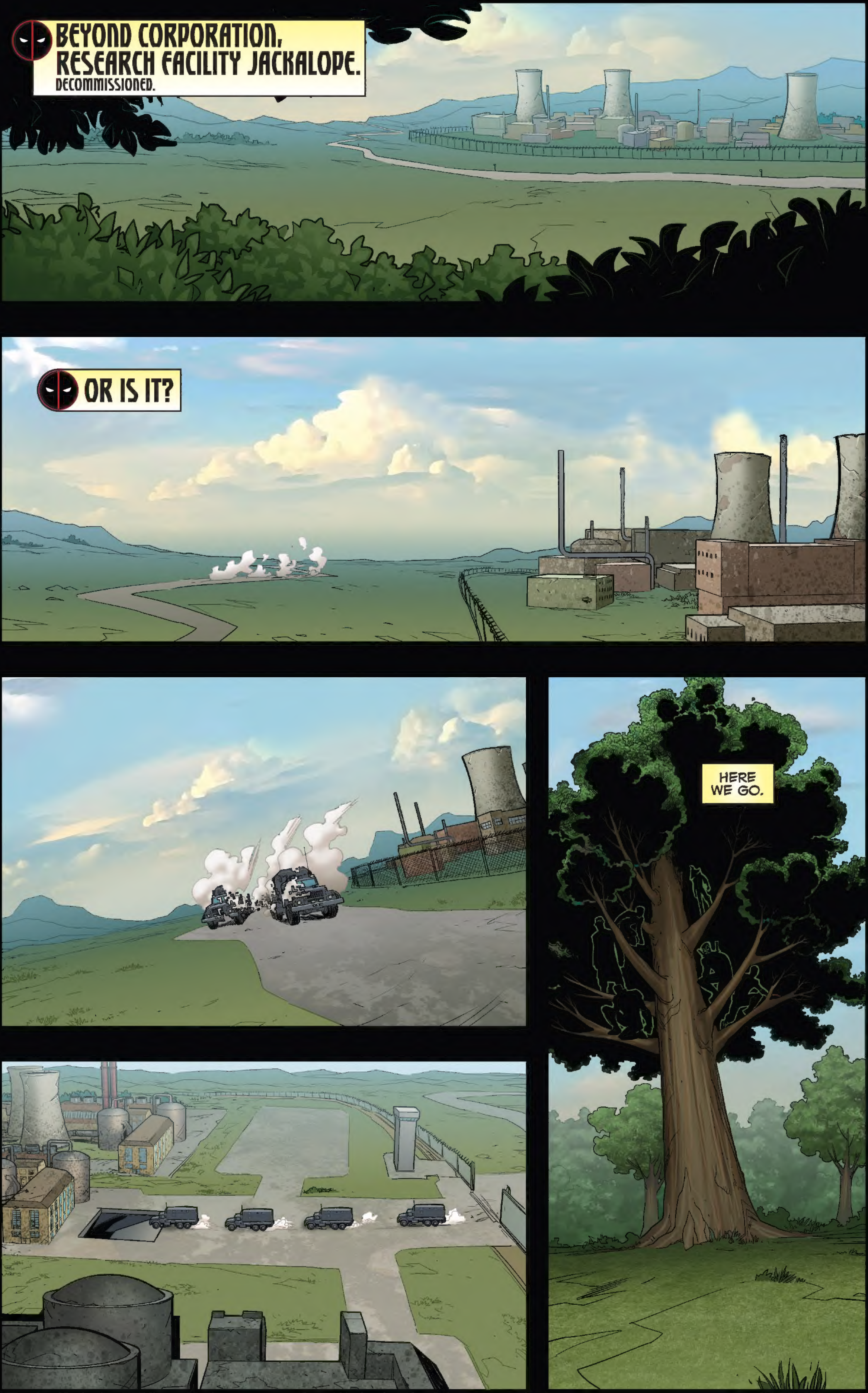
Walter Newell – Stingray
World's foremost oceanographer. Wears self-designed armored suit which has undersea survival systems, airborne 'gliding' technology and strong electric blasts. Previously loosely affiliated with the Avengers.

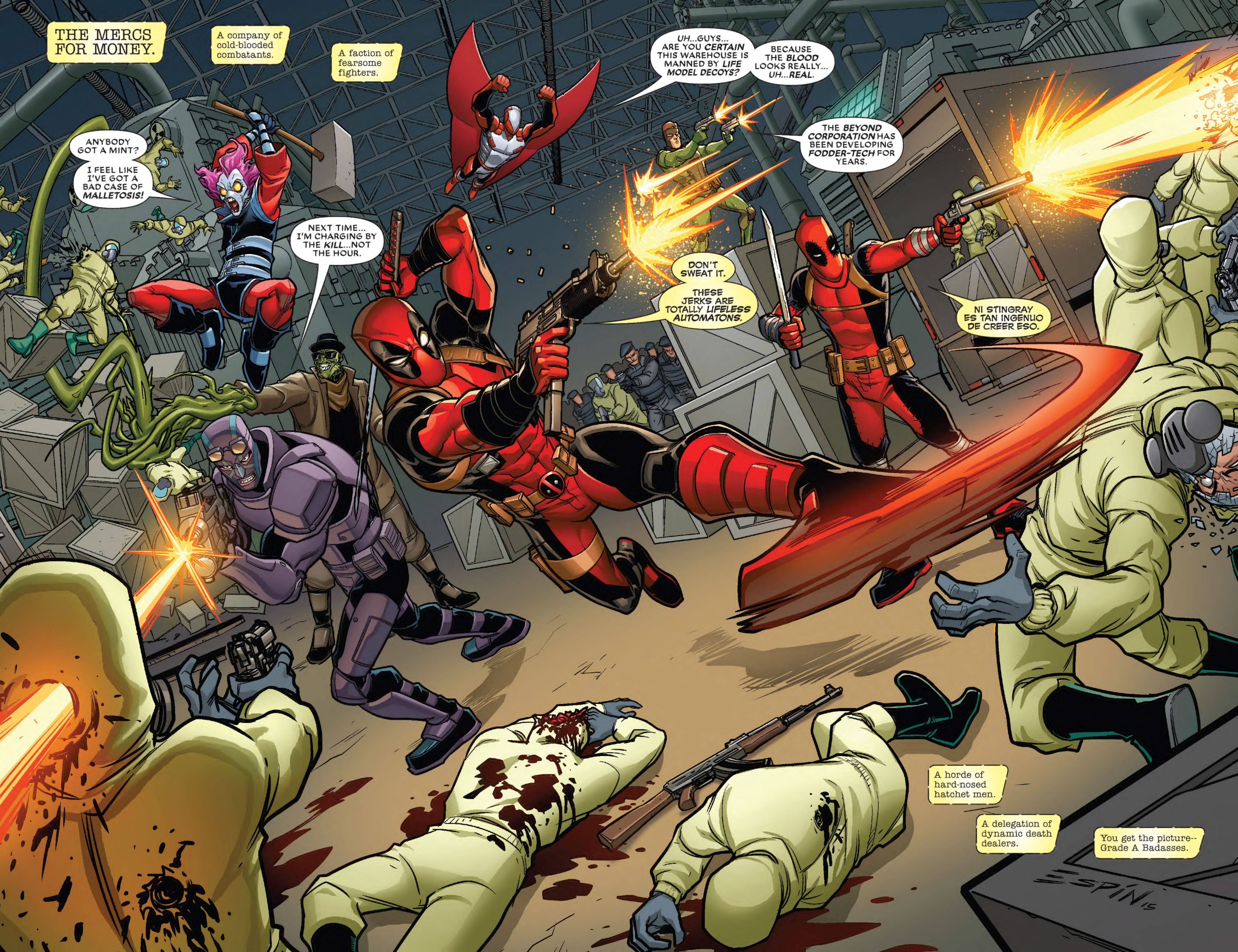
CLASSIFIED

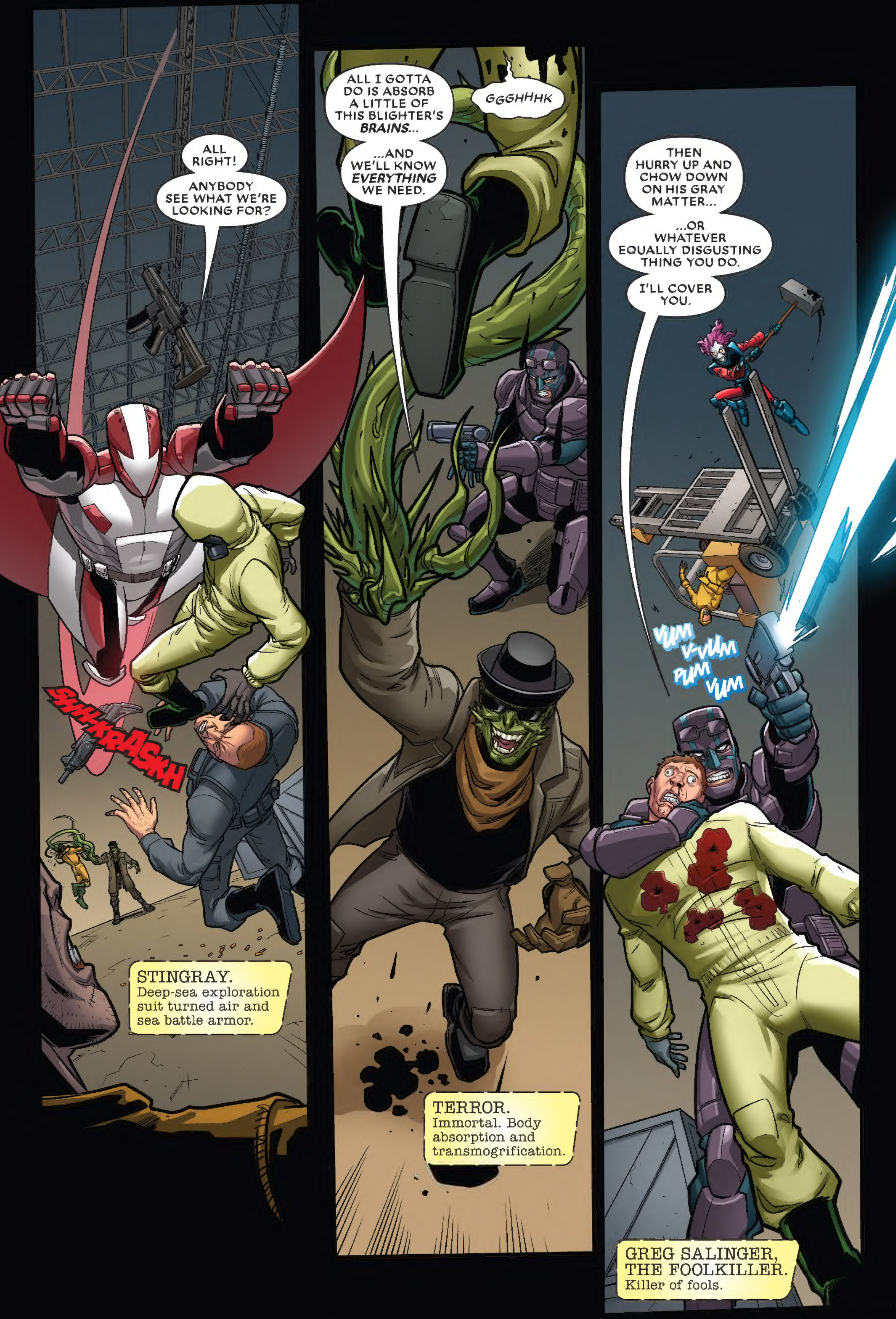
CLASSIFIED

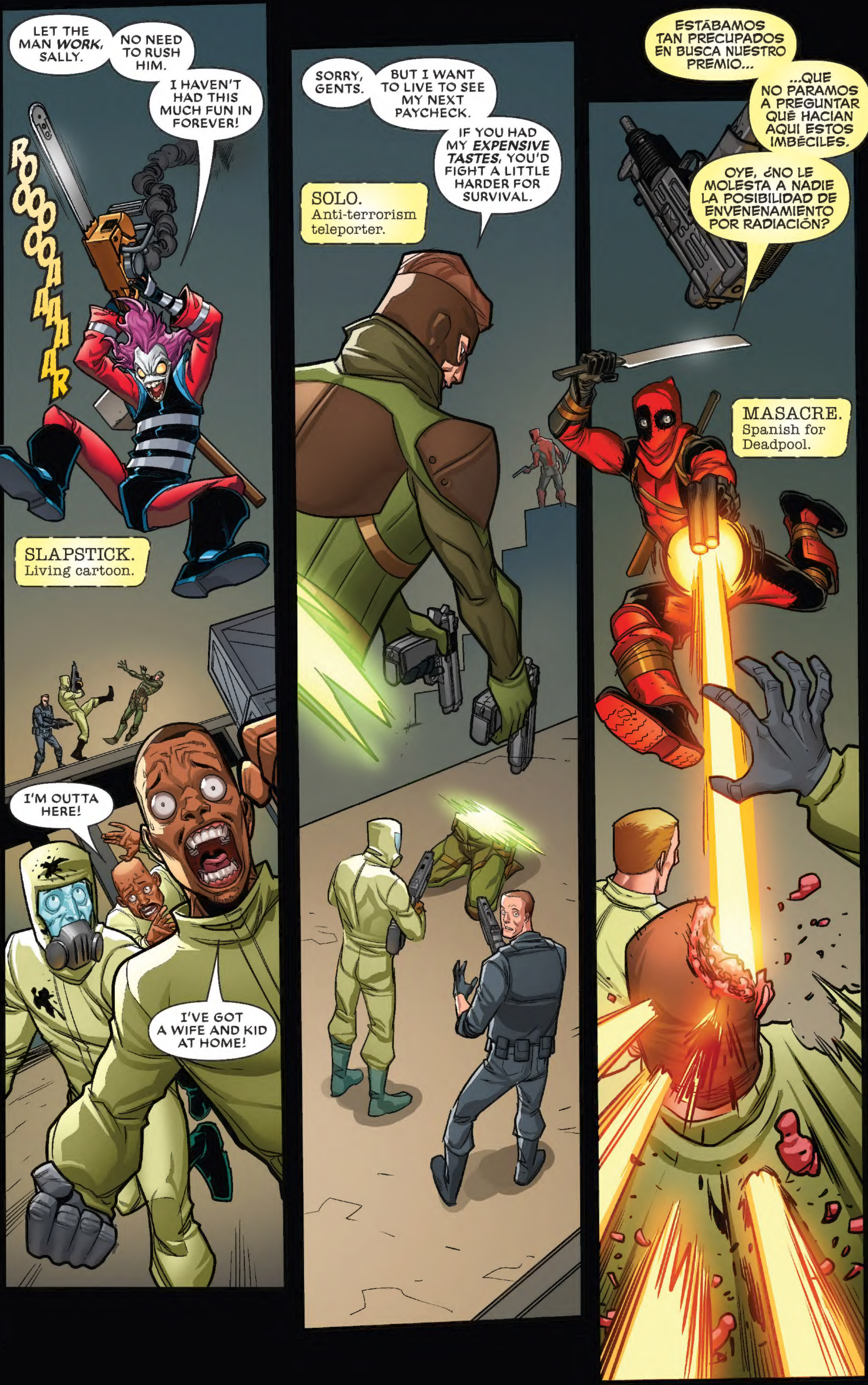
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #1

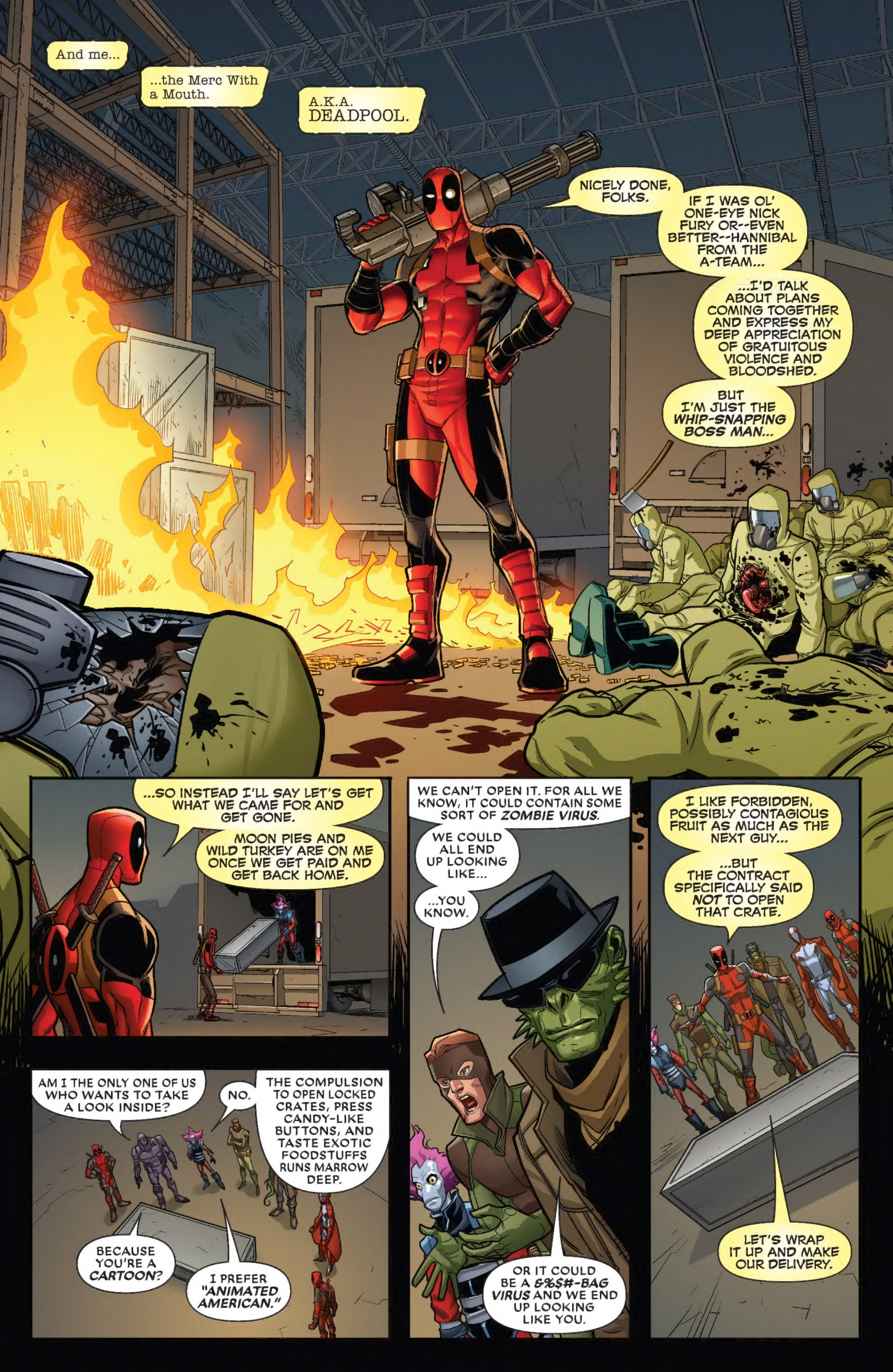


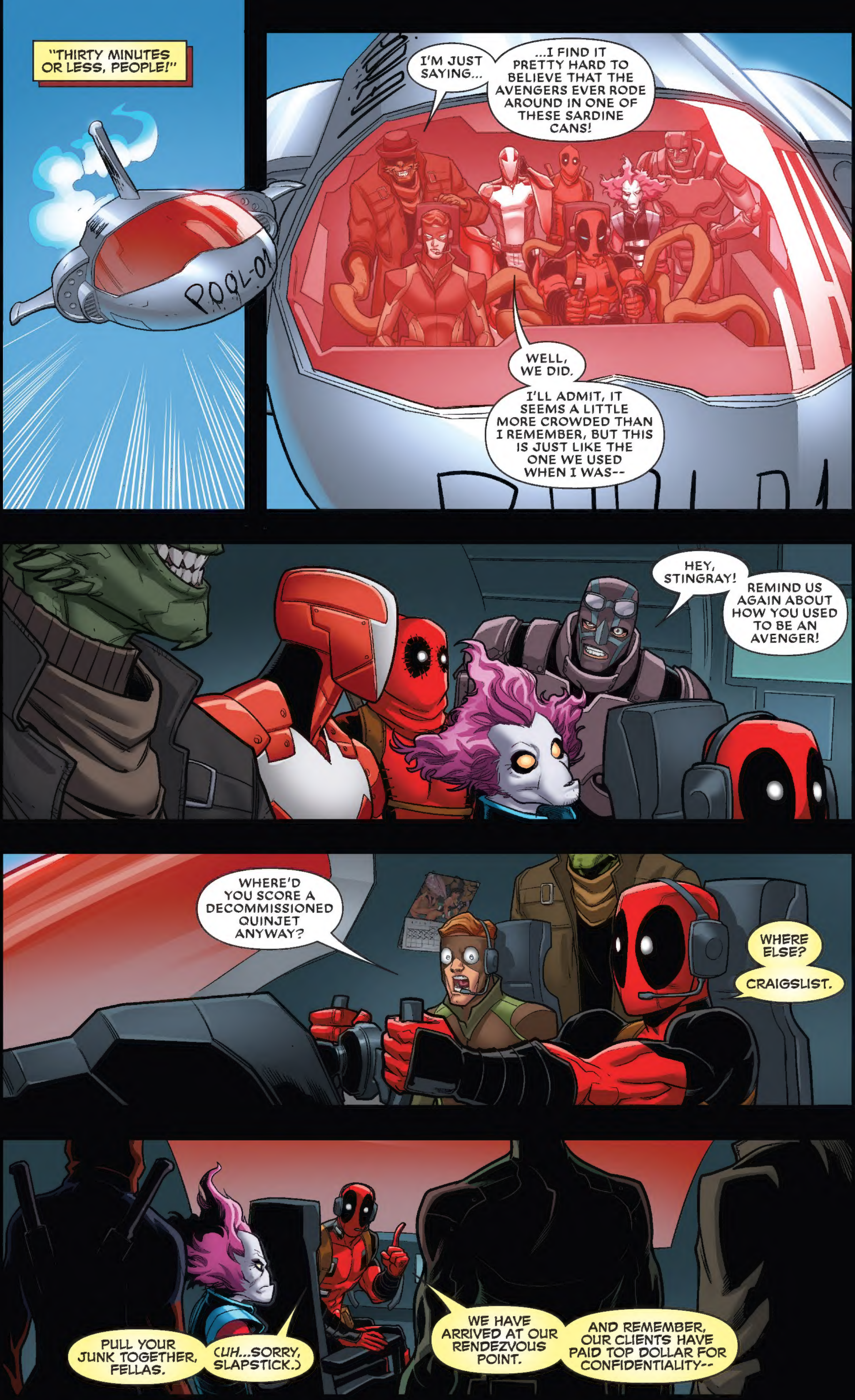

BEYOND CORPORATION, RESEARCH FACILITY JACKALOPE.
DECOMMISSIONED.
OR IS IT?
HERE WE GO.

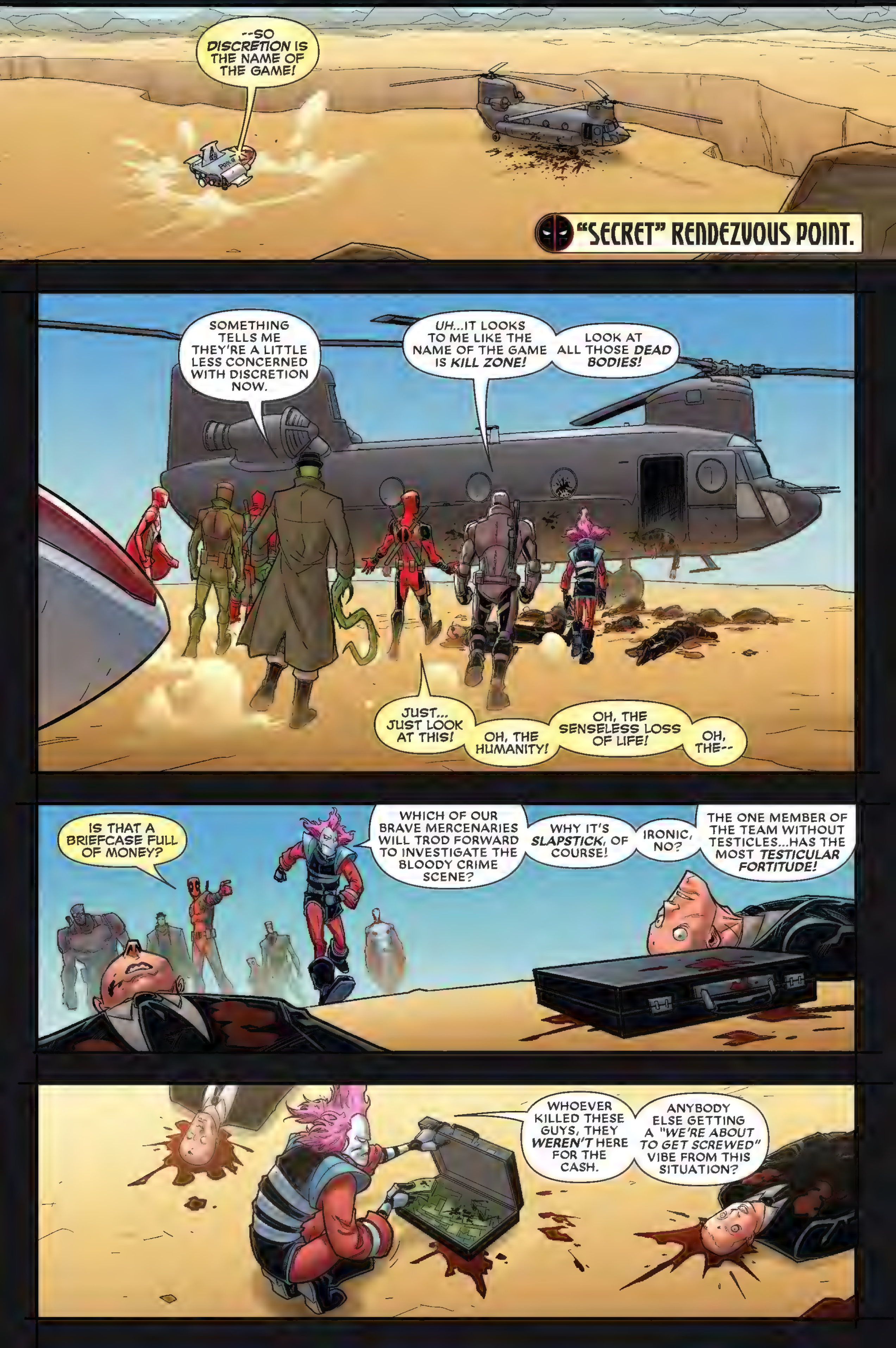

THE MERCS FOR MONEY.
A company of cold-blooded combatants.
A faction of fearsome fighters.
ANYBODY GOT A MINT?
I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT A BAD CASE OF *MALLETOSIS!*
NEXT TIME... I'M CHARGING BY THE *KILL*...NOT THE HOUR.
UH...GUYS... ARE YOU *CERTAIN* THIS WAREHOUSE IS MANNED BY *LIFE MODEL DECOYS?*
BECAUSE THE *BLOOD* LOOKS REALLY... UH...*REAL*.
THE *BEYOND CORPORATION* HAS BEEN DEVELOPING *FODDER-TECH* FOR YEARS.
DON'T SWEAT IT.
THESE JERKS ARE TOTALLY *LIFELESS AUTOMATONS.*
NI STINGRAY ES TAN INGENUO DE CREER ESO.
A horde of hard-nosed hatchet men.
A delegation of dynamic death dealers.
You get the picture-- Grade A Badasses.

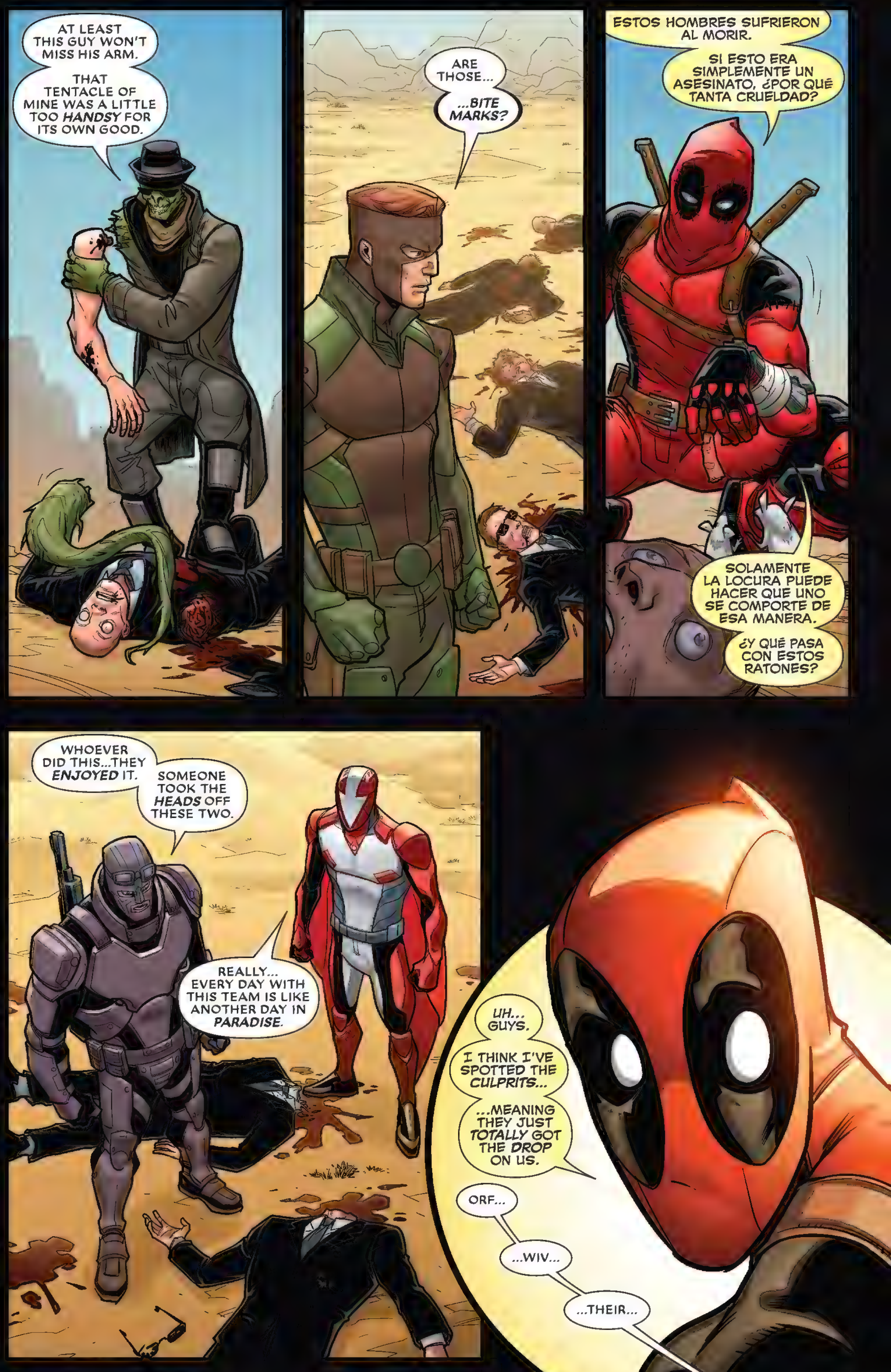

ALL RIGHT!
ANYBODY SEE WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR?
SHHKRASKH
STINGRAY.
Deep-sea exploration suit turned air and sea battle armor.
ALL I GOTTA DO IS ABSORB A LITTLE OF THIS BLIGHTER'S *BRAINS...*
...AND WE'LL KNOW *EVERYTHING* WE NEED.
GGGHHHK
TERROR.
Immortal. Body absorption and transmogrification.
THEN HURRY UP AND CHOW DOWN ON HIS GRAY MATTER...
...OR WHATEVER EQUALLY DISGUSTING THING YOU DO.
I'LL COVER YOU.
VUM V-VUM PUM VUM
GREG SALINGER, THE FOOLKILLER.
Killer of fools.

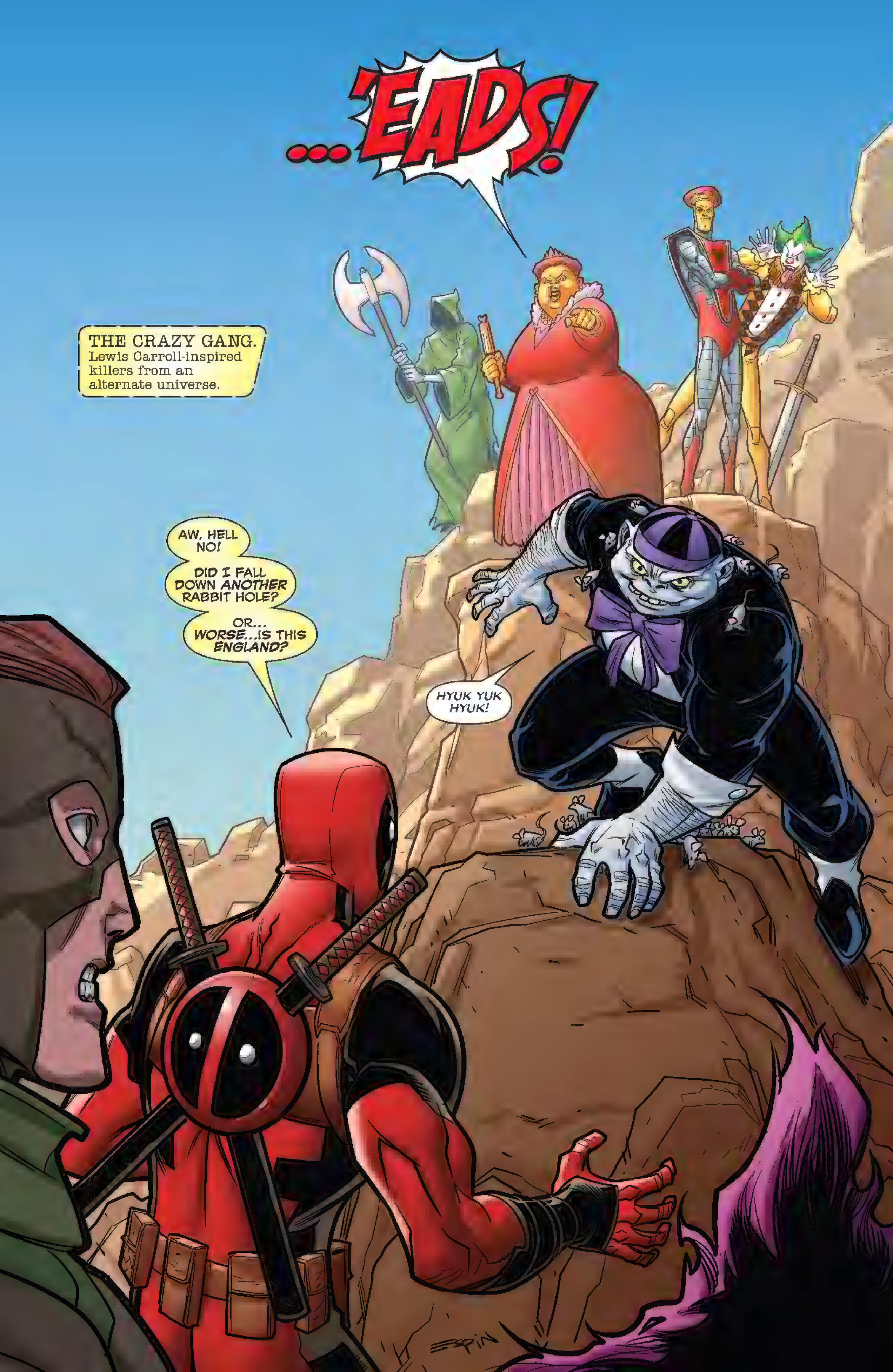

LET THE MAN *WORK*, SALLY.
NO NEED TO RUSH HIM.
I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN IN FOREVER!
ROOOOOOAAAAAR
SLAPSTICK. Living cartoon.
I'M OUTTA HERE!
I'VE GOT A WIFE AND KID AT HOME!
SORRY, GENTS.
BUT I WANT TO LIVE TO SEE MY NEXT PAYCHECK.
IF YOU HAD MY *EXPENSIVE TASTES*, YOU'D FIGHT A LITTLE HARDER FOR SURVIVAL.
SOLO. Anti-terrorism teleporter.
ESTÁBAMOS TAN PRECUPADOS EN BUSCA NUESTRO PREMIO...
...QUE NO PARAMOS A PREGUNTAR QUÉ HACIAN AQUI ESTOS IMBÉCILES.
OYE, ¿NO LE MOLESTA A NADIE LA POSIBILIDAD DE ENVENENAMIENTO POR RADIACIÓN?
MASACRE. Spanish for Deadpool.

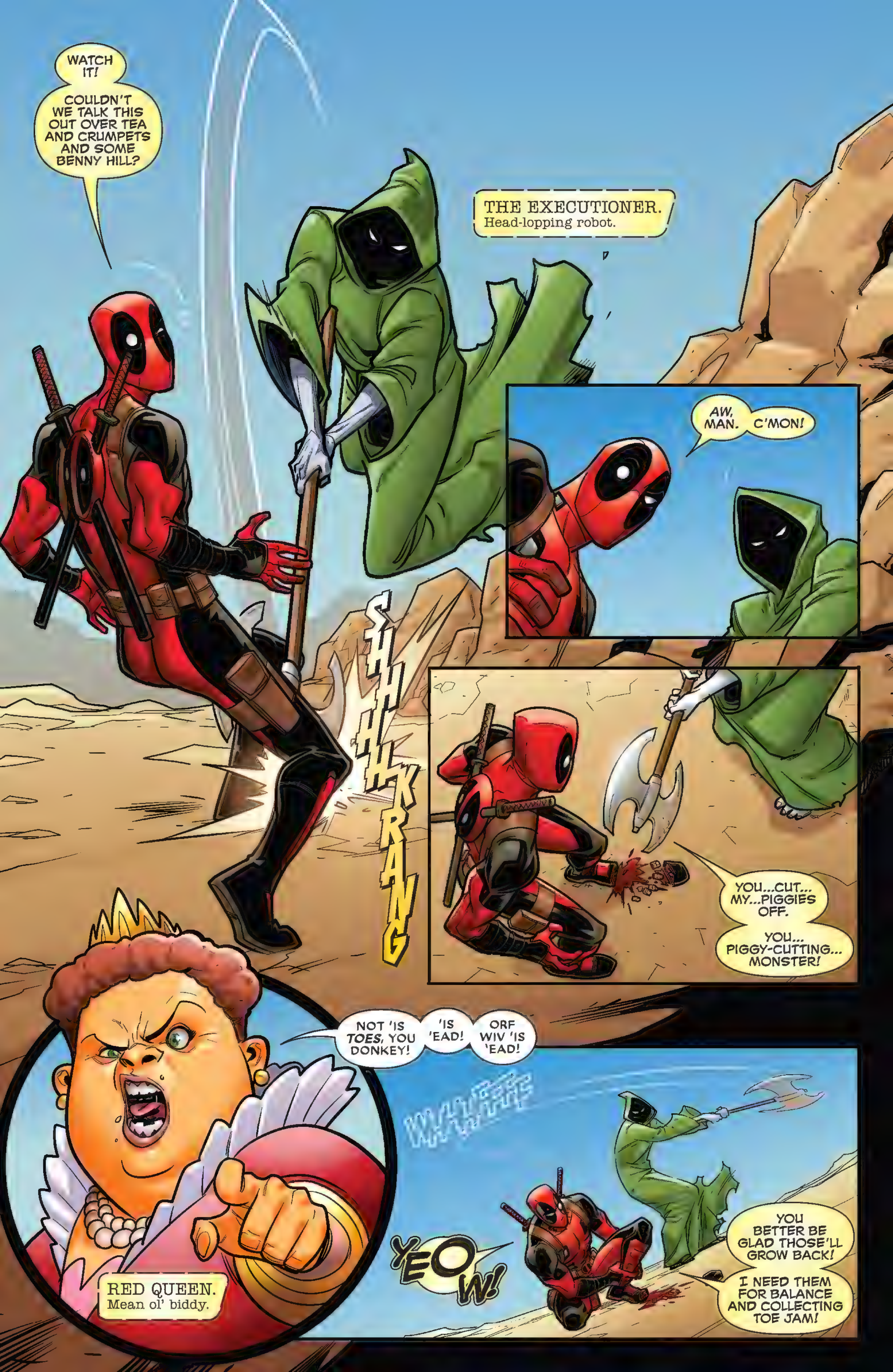

And me...
...the Merc With a Mouth.
A.K.A. DEADPOOL.
NICELY DONE, FOLKS.
IF I WAS OL' ONE-EYE NICK FURY OR--EVEN BETTER--HANNIBAL FROM THE A-TEAM...
...I'D TALK ABOUT PLANS COMING TOGETHER AND EXPRESS MY DEEP APPRECIATION OF GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE AND BLOODSHED.
BUT I'M JUST THE *WHIP-SNAPPING BOSS MAN...*
...SO INSTEAD I'LL SAY LET'S GET WHAT WE CAME FOR AND GET GONE.
MOON PIES AND WILD TURKEY ARE ON ME ONCE WE GET PAID AND GET BACK HOME.
AM I THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO WANTS TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE?
NO.
THE COMPULSION TO OPEN LOCKED CRATES, PRESS CANDY-LIKE BUTTONS, AND TASTE EXOTIC FOODSTUFFS RUNS MARROW DEEP.
BECAUSE YOU'RE A *CARTOON?*
I PREFER *"ANIMATED AMERICAN."*
WE CAN'T OPEN IT. FOR ALL WE KNOW, IT COULD CONTAIN SOME SORT OF *ZOMBIE VIRUS.*
WE COULD ALL END UP LOOKING LIKE...
...YOU KNOW.
OR IT COULD BE A *&%$#-BAG VIRUS* AND WE END UP LOOKING LIKE YOU.
I LIKE FORBIDDEN, POSSIBLY CONTAGIOUS FRUIT AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY...
...BUT THE CONTRACT SPECIFICALLY SAID *NOT* TO OPEN THAT CRATE.
LET'S WRAP IT UP AND MAKE OUR DELIVERY.

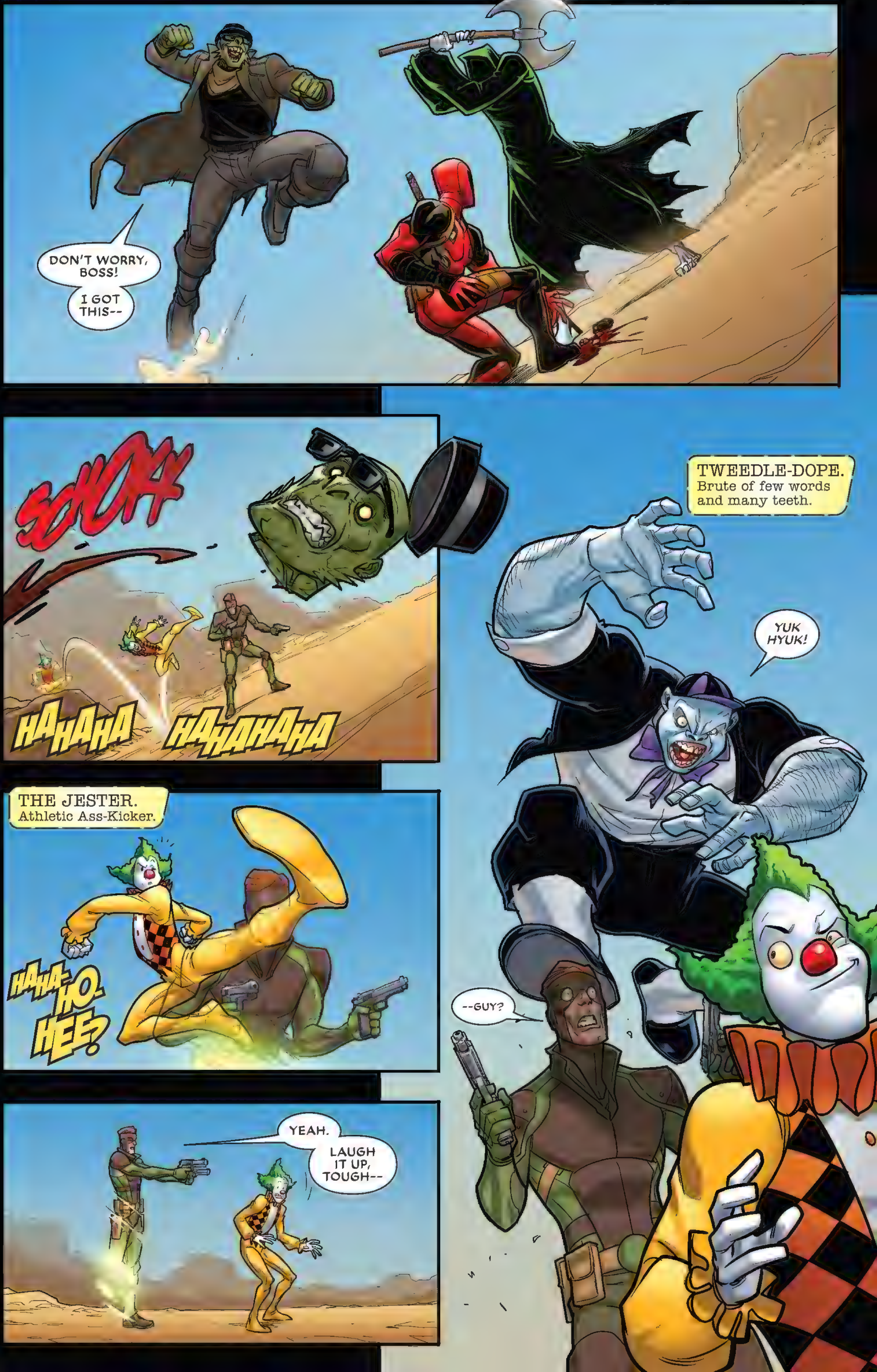

"THIRTY MINUTES OR LESS, PEOPLE!"
POOL-01
I'M JUST SAYING...
...I FIND IT PRETTY HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THE AVENGERS EVER RODE AROUND IN ONE OF THESE SARDINE CANS!
WELL, WE DID.
I'LL ADMIT, IT SEEMS A LITTLE MORE CROWDED THAN I REMEMBER, BUT THIS IS JUST LIKE THE ONE WE USED WHEN I WAS--
HEY, STINGRAY!
REMIND US AGAIN ABOUT HOW YOU USED TO BE AN AVENGER!
WHERE'D YOU SCORE A DECOMMISSIONED QUINJET ANYWAY?
WHERE ELSE?
CRAIGSLIST.
PULL YOUR JUNK TOGETHER, FELLAS.
(UH...SORRY, SLAPSTICK.)
WE HAVE ARRIVED AT OUR RENDEZVOUS POINT.
AND REMEMBER, OUR CLIENTS HAVE PAID TOP DOLLAR FOR CONFIDENTIALITY--

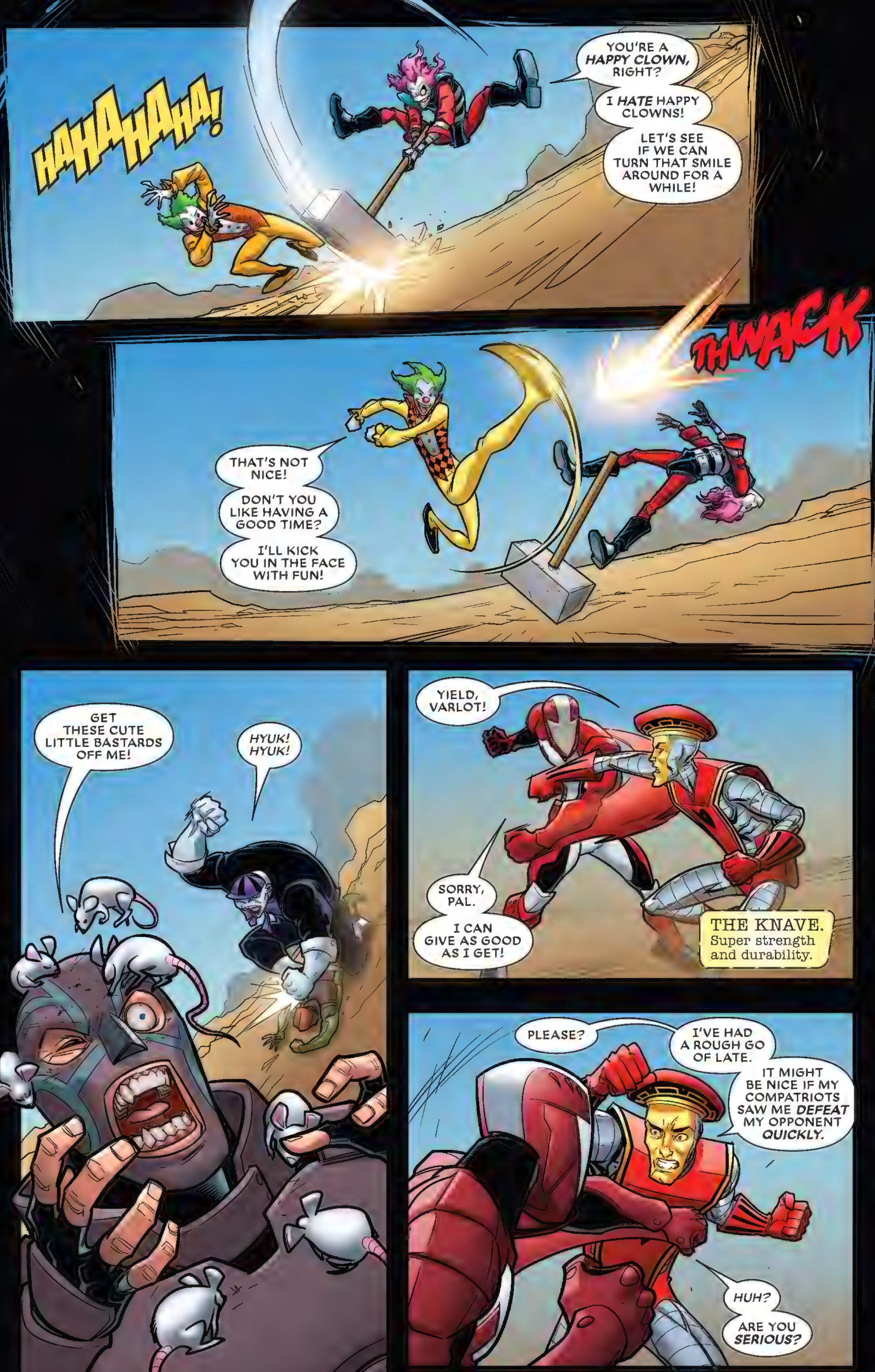

--SO *DISCRETION* IS THE NAME OF THE GAME!
"SECRET" RENDEZVOUS POINT.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'RE A LITTLE LESS CONCERNED WITH DISCRETION NOW.
UH...IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE NAME OF THE GAME IS *KILL ZONE!*
LOOK AT ALL THOSE *DEAD BODIES!*
JUST... JUST LOOK AT THIS!
OH, THE HUMANITY!
OH, THE SENSELESS LOSS OF LIFE!
OH, THE--
IS THAT A BRIEFCASE FULL OF MONEY?
WHICH OF OUR BRAVE MERCENARIES WILL TROD FORWARD TO INVESTIGATE THE BLOODY CRIME SCENE?
WHY IT'S *SLAPSTICK*, OF COURSE!
IRONIC, NO?
THE ONE MEMBER OF THE TEAM WITHOUT TESTICLES...HAS THE MOST *TESTICULAR FORTITUDE!*
WHOEVER KILLED THESE GUYS, THEY *WEREN'T* HERE FOR THE CASH.
ANYBODY ELSE GETTING A *"WE'RE ABOUT TO GET SCREWED"* VIBE FROM THIS SITUATION?

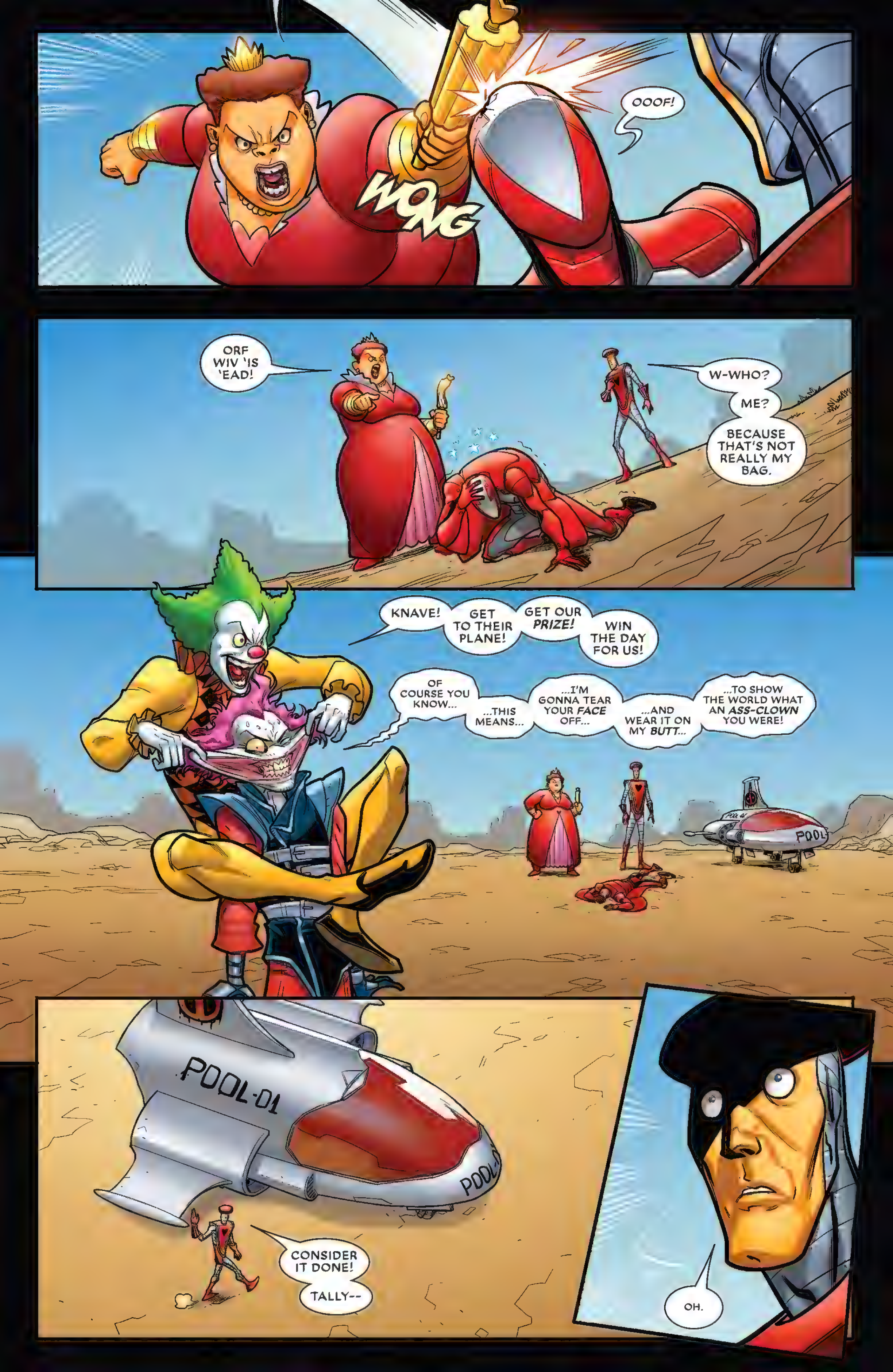

AT LEAST THIS GUY WON'T MISS HIS ARM.
THAT TENTACLE OF MINE WAS A LITTLE TOO **HANDSY** FOR ITS OWN GOOD.
ARE THOSE...
...BITE MARKS?
ESTOS HOMBRES SUFRIERON AL MORIR.
SI ESTO ERA SIMPLEMENTE UN ASESINATO, ¿POR QUÉ TANTA CRUELDAD?
SOLAMENTE LA LOCURA PUEDE HACER QUE UNO SE COMPORTE DE ESA MANERA.
¿Y QUÉ PASA CON ESTOS RATONES?
WHOEVER DID THIS...THEY **ENJOYED** IT.
SOMEONE TOOK THE **HEADS** OFF THESE TWO.
REALLY... EVERY DAY WITH THIS TEAM IS LIKE ANOTHER DAY IN **PARADISE**.
UH... GUYS.
I THINK I'VE SPOTTED THE **CULPRITS**...
...MEANING THEY JUST **TOTALLY** GOT THE **DROP** ON US.
ORF...
...WIV...
...THEIR...

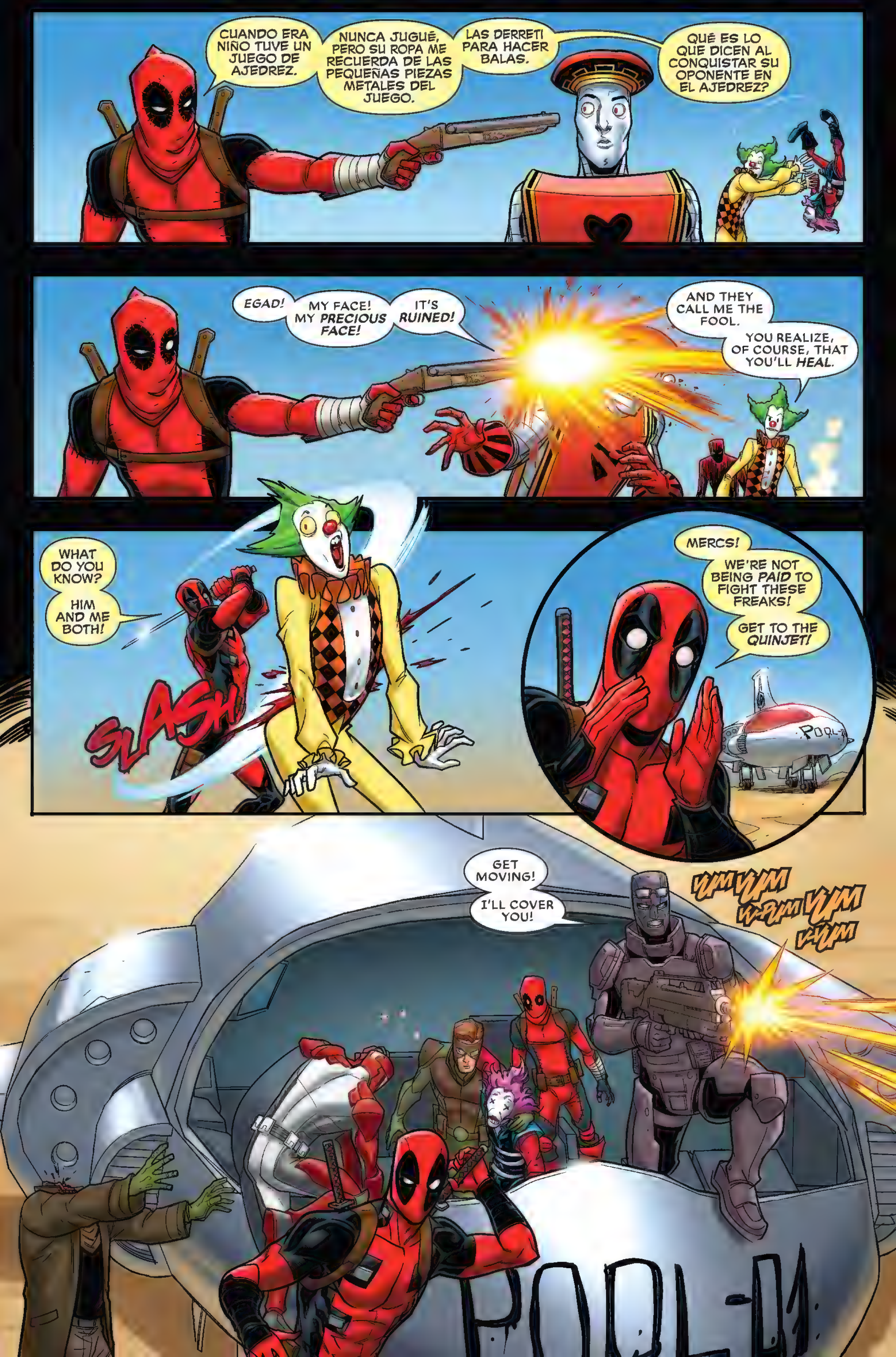

...'EADS!
THE CRAZY GANG. Lewis Carroll-inspired killers from an alternate universe.
AW, HELL NO!
DID I FALL DOWN ANOTHER RABBIT HOLE?
OR... WORSE...IS THIS ENGLAND?
HYUK YUK HYUK!
ESPIN

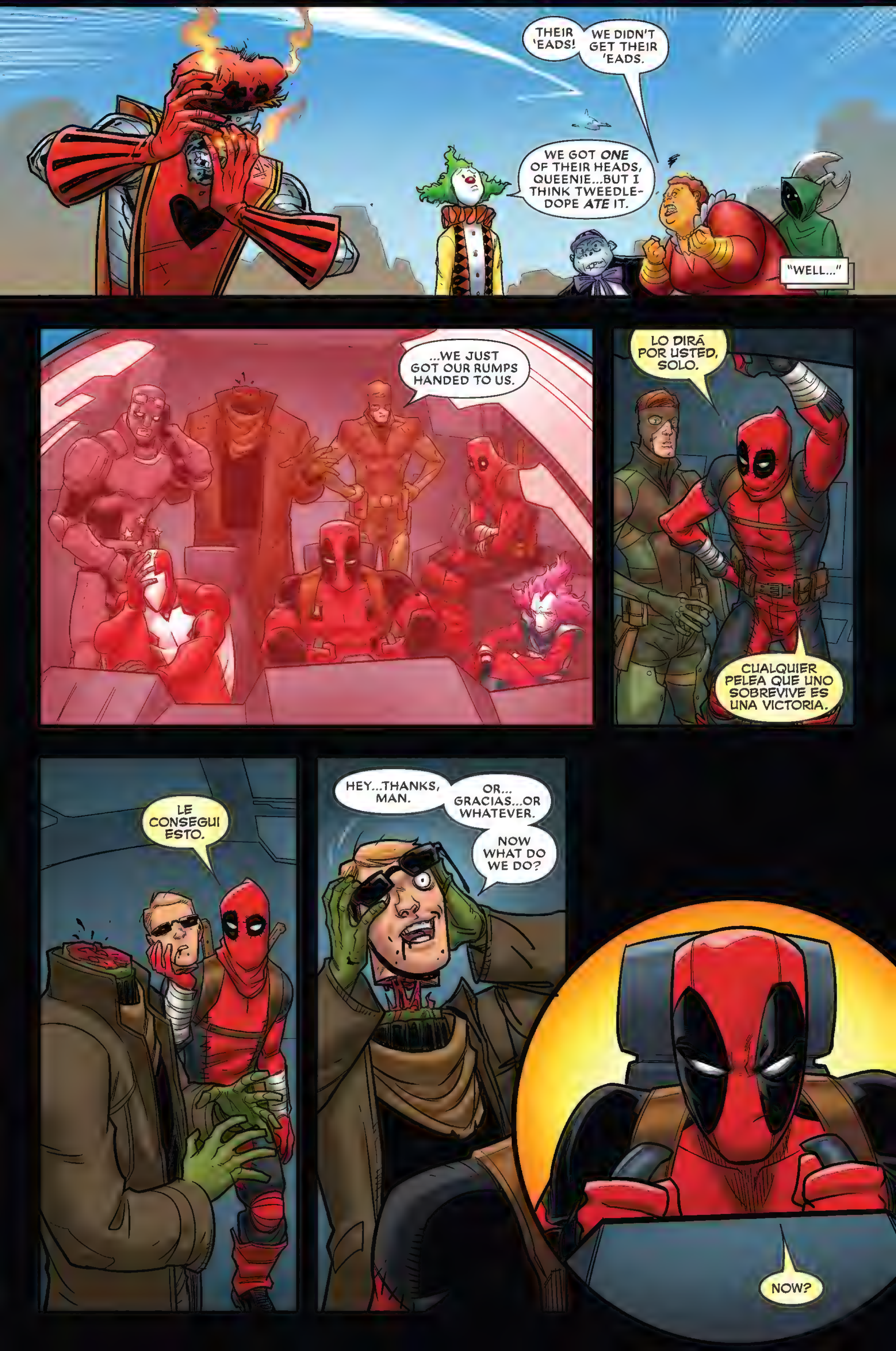

WATCH IT!
COULDN'T WE TALK THIS OUT OVER TEA AND CRUMPETS AND SOME BENNY HILL?
THE EXECUTIONER. Head-lopping robot.
SHHHHKRANG
AW, MAN.
C'MON!
YOU...CUT... MY...PIGGIES OFF.
YOU... PIGGY-CUTTING... MONSTER!
NOT 'IS TOES, YOU DONKEY!
'IS 'EAD!
ORF WIV 'IS 'EAD!
RED QUEEN. Mean ol' biddy.
WHFFF
YEOW!
YOU BETTER BE GLAD THOSE'LL GROW BACK!
I NEED THEM FOR BALANCE AND COLLECTING TOE JAM!

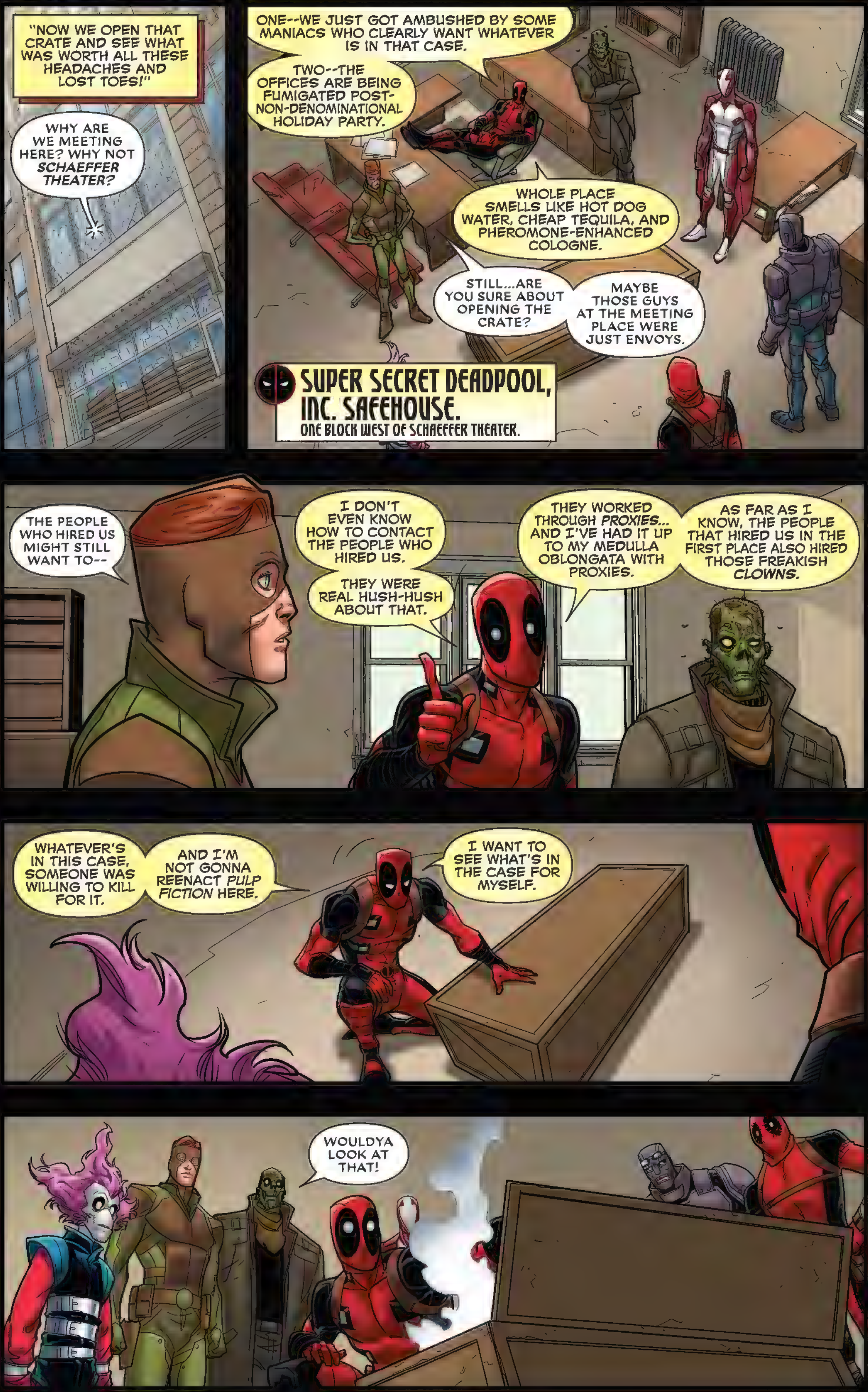

DON'T WORRY, BOSS!
I GOT THIS--
SCHOK
HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
THE JESTER. Athletic Ass-Kicker.
HAHA-HO-HEE?
YEAH.
LAUGH IT UP, TOUGH--
TWEEDLE-DOPE. Brute of few words and many teeth.
YUK HYUK!
--GUY?

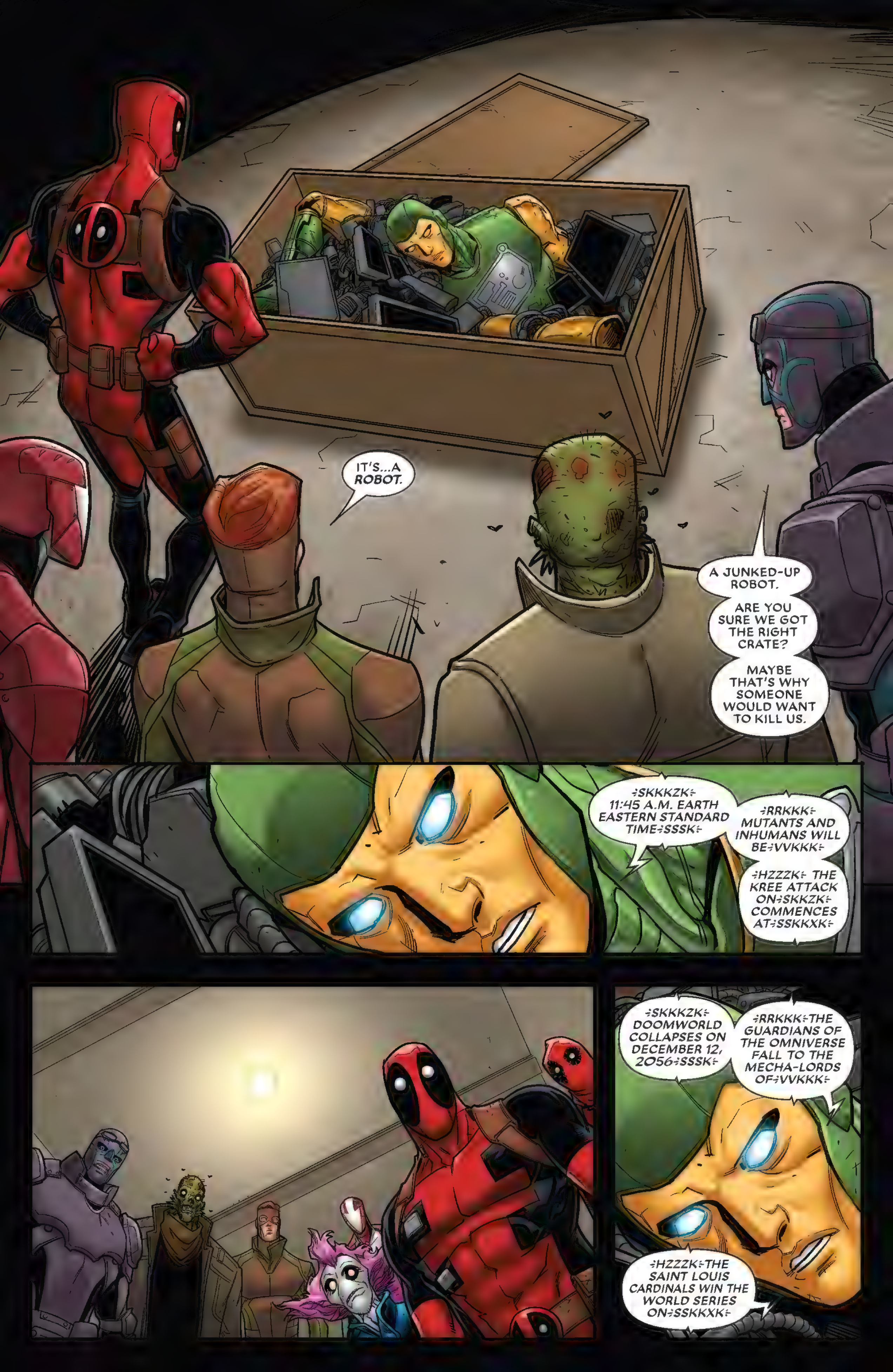

HAHAHAHAHA!
YOU'RE A *HAPPY CLOWN,* RIGHT?
I *HATE* HAPPY CLOWNS!
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN TURN THAT SMILE AROUND FOR A WHILE!
THWACK
THAT'S NOT NICE!
DON'T YOU LIKE HAVING A GOOD TIME?
I'LL KICK YOU IN THE FACE WITH FUN!
GET THESE CUTE LITTLE BASTARDS OFF ME!
HYUK! HYUK!
YIELD, VARLOT!
SORRY, PAL.
I CAN GIVE AS GOOD AS I GET!
THE KNAVE.
Super strength and durability.
PLEASE?
I'VE HAD A ROUGH GO OF LATE.
IT MIGHT BE NICE IF MY COMPATRIOTS SAW ME *DEFEAT* MY OPPONENT *QUICKLY.*
HUH?
ARE YOU *SERIOUS?*

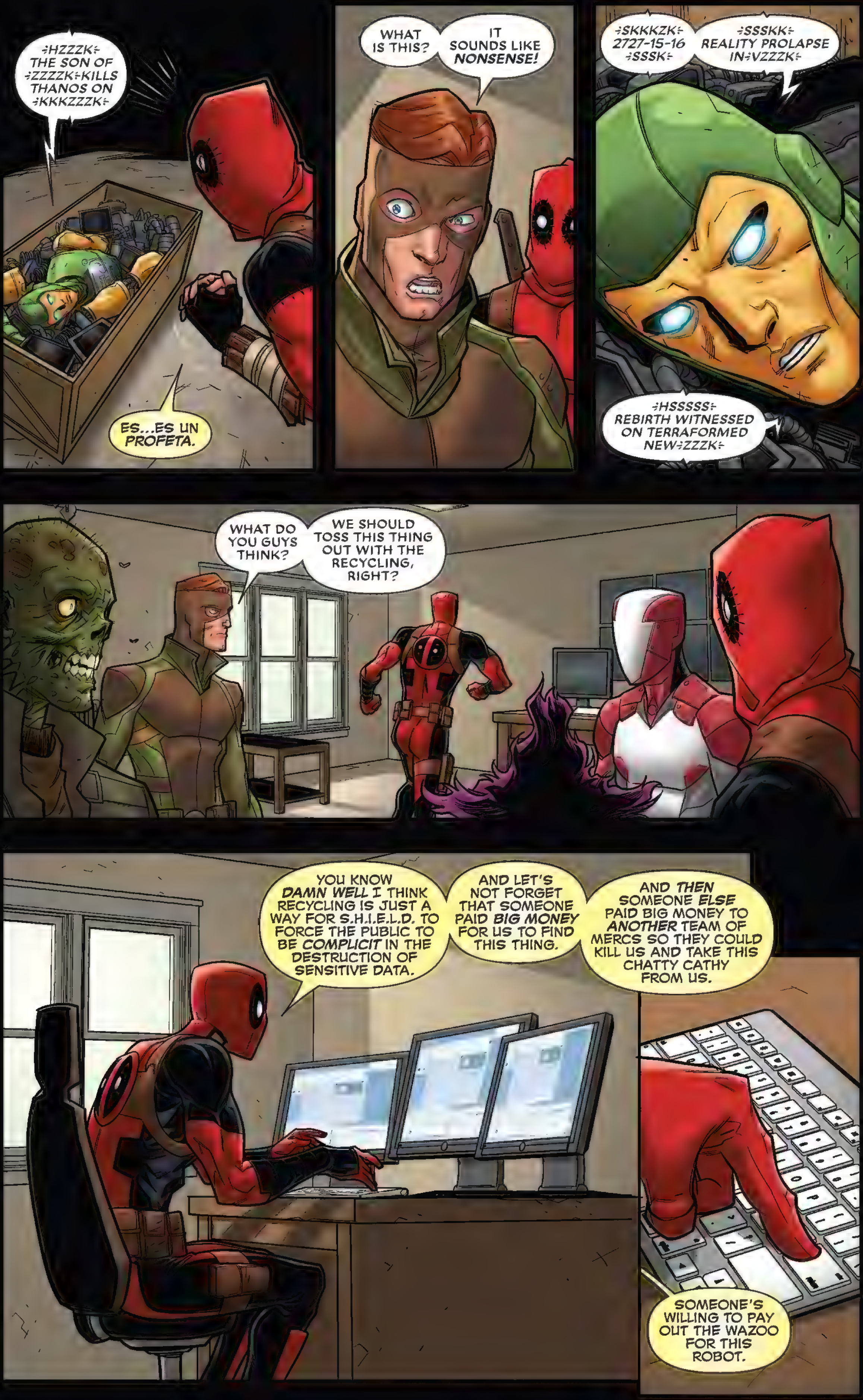

WONG
OOOF!
ORF WIV 'IS 'EAD!
W-WHO?
ME?
BECAUSE THAT'S NOT REALLY MY BAG.
KNAVE!
GET TO THEIR PLANE!
GET OUR *PRIZE!*
WIN THE DAY FOR US!
OF COURSE YOU KNOW...
...THIS MEANS...
...I'M GONNA TEAR YOUR *FACE* OFF...
...AND WEAR IT ON MY *BUTT*...
...TO SHOW THE WORLD WHAT AN *ASS-CLOWN* YOU WERE!
POOL-01
CONSIDER IT DONE!
TALLY--
OH.

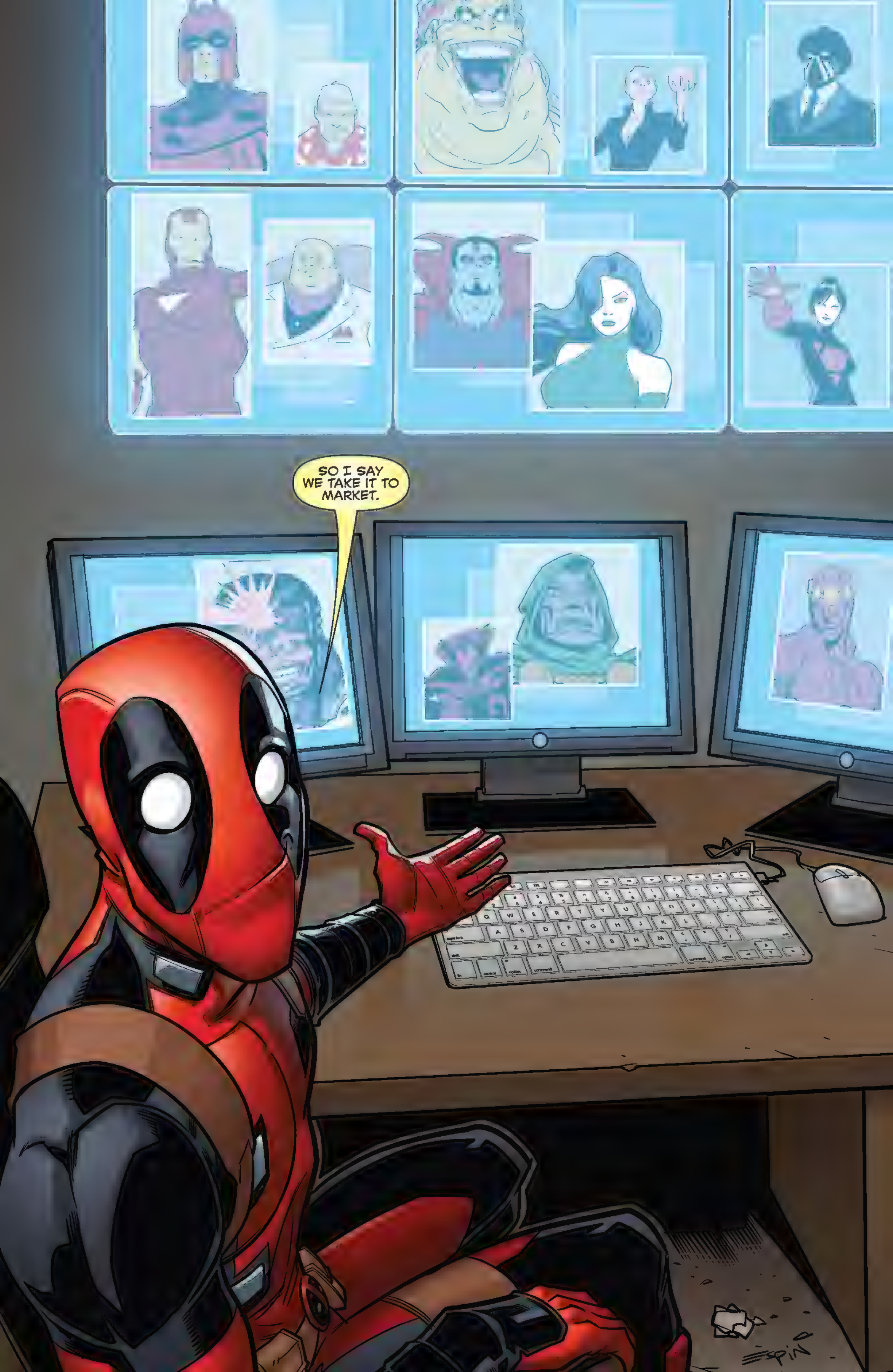

CUANDO ERA NIÑO TUVE UN JUEGO DE AJEDREZ.
NUNCA JUGUÉ, PERO SU ROPA ME RECUERDA DE LAS PEQUEÑAS PIEZAS METALES DEL JUEGO.
LAS DERRETÍ PARA HACER BALAS.
QUÉ ES LO QUE DICEN AL CONQUISTAR SU OPONENTE EN EL AJEDREZ?
EGAD!
MY FACE! MY *PRECIOUS* FACE!
IT'S *RUINED!*
AND THEY CALL ME THE FOOL.
YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT YOU'LL *HEAL.*
WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
HIM AND ME BOTH!
SLASH
MERCS!
WE'RE NOT BEING *PAID* TO FIGHT THESE FREAKS!
GET TO THE *QUINJET!*
POOL-1
GET MOVING!
I'LL COVER YOU!
VRM VRM V-RM VRM V-RM
POOL-1


THEIR 'EADS!
WE DIDN'T GET THEIR 'EADS.
WE GOT *ONE* OF THEIR HEADS, QUEENIE...BUT I THINK TWEEDLE-DOPE *ATE* IT.
"WELL..."
...WE JUST GOT OUR RUMPS HANDED TO US.
LO DIRÁ POR USTED, SOLO.
CUALQUIER PELEA QUE UNO SOBREVIVE ES UNA VICTORIA.
LE CONSEGUI ESTO.
HEY...THANKS, MAN.
OR... GRACIAS...OR WHATEVER.
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
NOW?

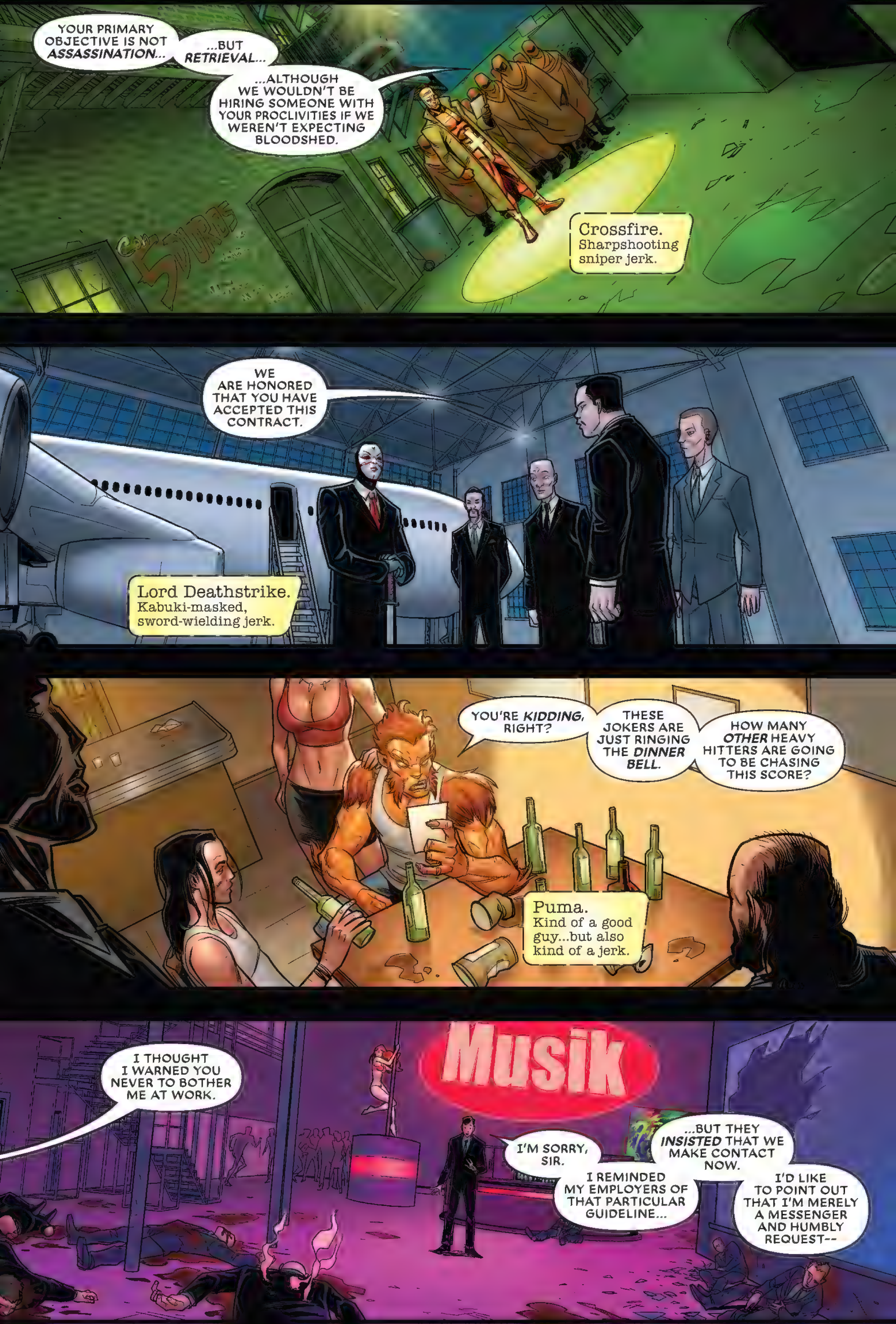

"NOW WE OPEN THAT CRATE AND SEE WHAT WAS WORTH ALL THESE HEADACHES AND LOST TOES!"
WHY ARE WE MEETING HERE? WHY NOT *SCHAEFFER THEATER?*
ONE--WE JUST GOT AMBUSHED BY SOME MANIACS WHO CLEARLY WANT WHATEVER IS IN THAT CASE.
TWO--THE OFFICES ARE BEING FUMIGATED POST-NON-DENOMINATIONAL HOLIDAY PARTY.
WHOLE PLACE SMELLS LIKE HOT DOG WATER, CHEAP TEQUILA, AND PHEROMONE-ENHANCED COLOGNE.
STILL...ARE YOU SURE ABOUT OPENING THE CRATE?
MAYBE THOSE GUYS AT THE MEETING PLACE WERE JUST ENVOYS.
SUPER SECRET DEADPOOL, INC. SAFEHOUSE.
ONE BLOCK WEST OF SCHAEFFER THEATER.
THE PEOPLE WHO HIRED US MIGHT STILL WANT TO--
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO CONTACT THE PEOPLE WHO HIRED US.
THEY WERE REAL HUSH-HUSH ABOUT THAT.
THEY WORKED THROUGH *PROXIES*... AND I'VE HAD IT UP TO MY MEDULLA OBLONGATA WITH PROXIES.
AS FAR AS I KNOW, THE PEOPLE THAT HIRED US IN THE FIRST PLACE ALSO HIRED THOSE FREAKISH *CLOWNS.*
WHATEVER'S IN THIS CASE, SOMEONE WAS WILLING TO KILL FOR IT.
AND I'M NOT GONNA REENACT *PULP FICTION* HERE.
I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE CASE FOR MYSELF.
WOULDYA LOOK AT THAT!

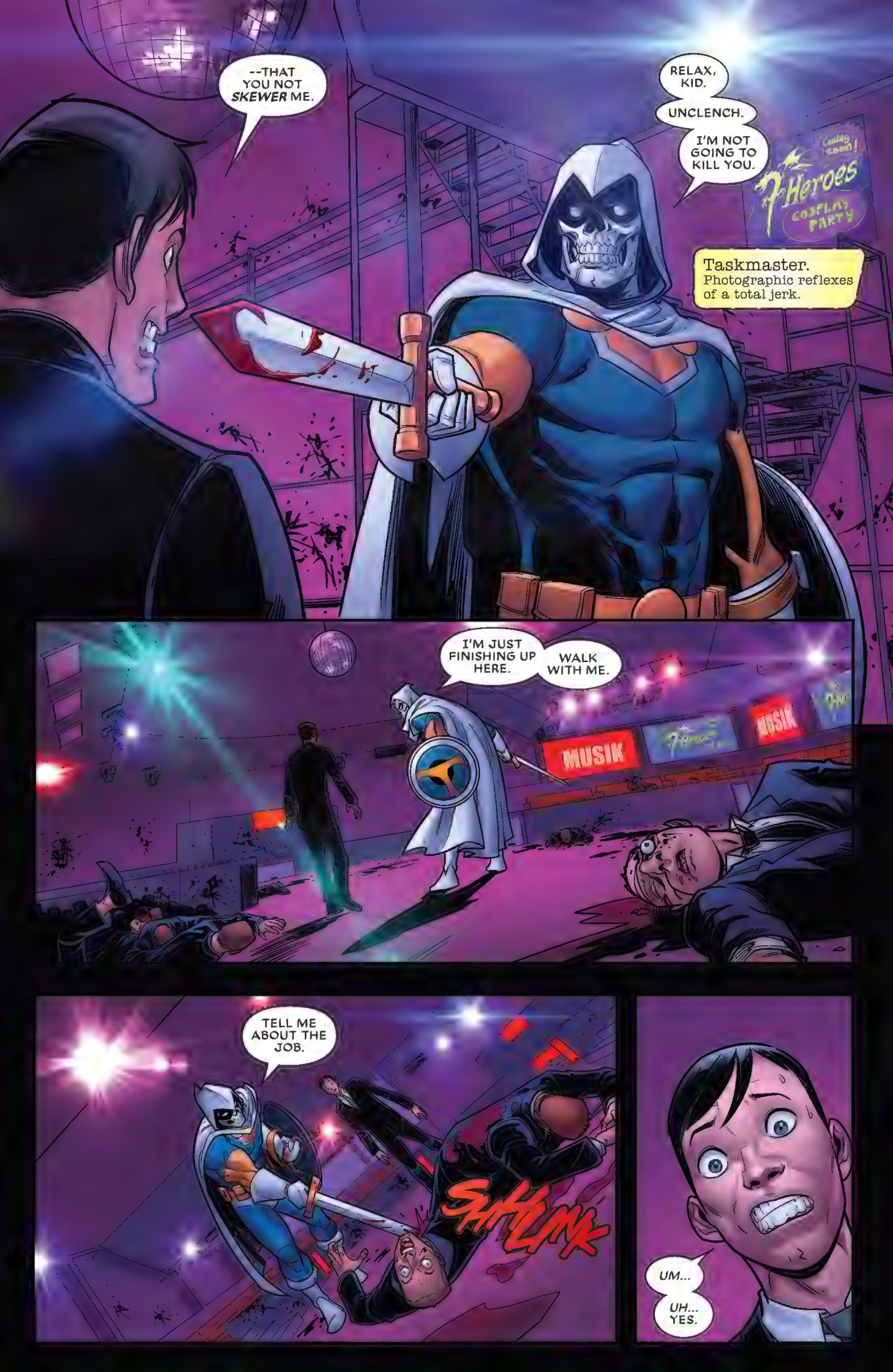

IT'S...A ROBOT.
A JUNKED-UP ROBOT.
ARE YOU SURE WE GOT THE RIGHT CRATE?
MAYBE THAT'S WHY SOMEONE WOULD WANT TO KILL US.
≑SKKKZK≑ 11:45 A.M. EARTH EASTERN STANDARD TIME≑SSSK≑
≑RRKKK≑ MUTANTS AND INHUMANS WILL BE≑VVKKK≑
≑HZZZK≑ THE KREE ATTACK ON≑SKKZK≑ COMMENCES AT≑SSKKXK≑
≑SKKKZK≑ DOOMWORLD COLLAPSES ON DECEMBER 12, 2056≑SSSK≑
≑RRKKK≑THE GUARDIANS OF THE OMNIVERSE FALL TO THE MECHA-LORDS OF≑VVKKK≑
≑HZZZK≑THE SAINT LOUIS CARDINALS WIN THE WORLD SERIES ON≑SSKKXK≑

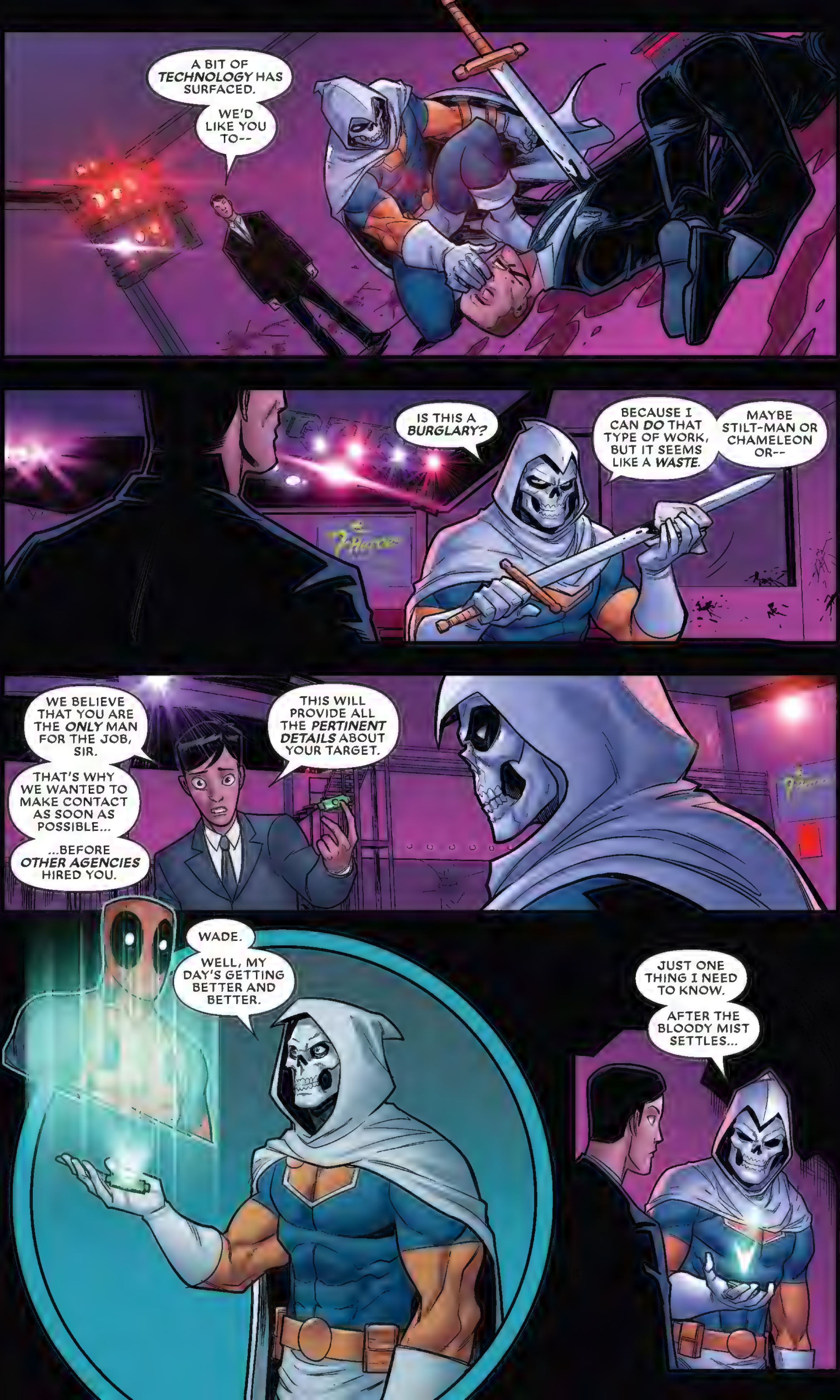

÷HZZZK÷ THE SON OF ÷ZZZZK÷KILLS THANOS ON ÷KKKZZZK÷
ES...ES UN *PROFETA.*
WHAT IS THIS?
IT SOUNDS LIKE *NONSENSE!*
÷SKKKZK÷ 2727-15-16 ÷SSSK÷
÷SSSKK÷ REALITY PROLAPSE IN÷VZZZK÷
÷HSSSSS÷ REBIRTH WITNESSED ON TERRAFORMED NEW÷ZZZK÷
WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK?
WE SHOULD TOSS THIS THING OUT WITH THE RECYCLING, RIGHT?
YOU KNOW *DAMN WELL* I THINK RECYCLING IS JUST A WAY FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. TO FORCE THE PUBLIC TO BE *COMPLICIT* IN THE DESTRUCTION OF SENSITIVE DATA.
AND LET'S NOT FORGET THAT SOMEONE PAID *BIG MONEY* FOR US TO FIND THIS THING.
AND *THEN* SOMEONE *ELSE* PAID BIG MONEY TO *ANOTHER* TEAM OF MERCS SO THEY COULD KILL US AND TAKE THIS CHATTY CATHY FROM US.
SOMEONE'S WILLING TO PAY OUT THE WAZOO FOR THIS ROBOT.

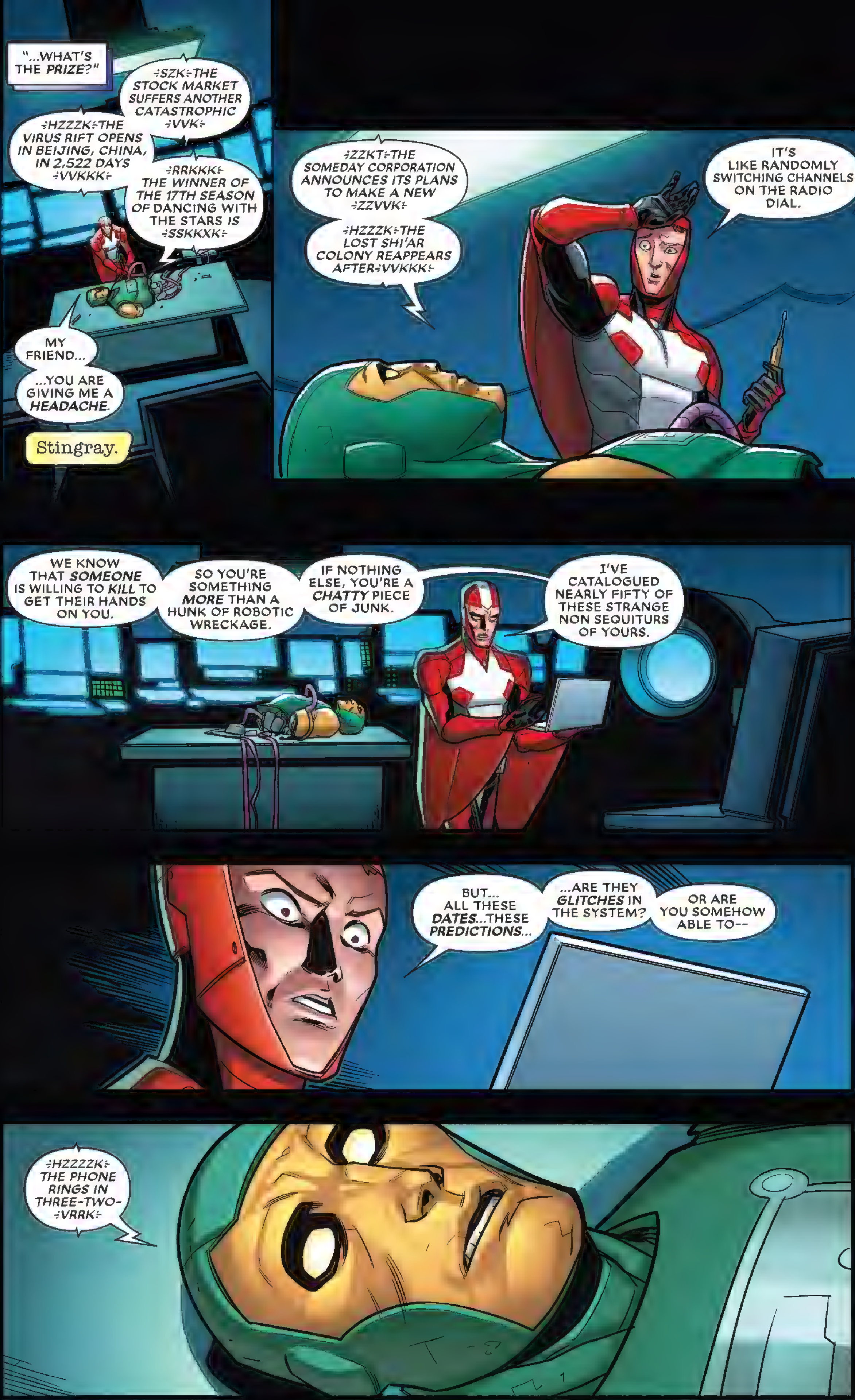

SO I SAY WE TAKE IT TO MARKET.
ESPIN

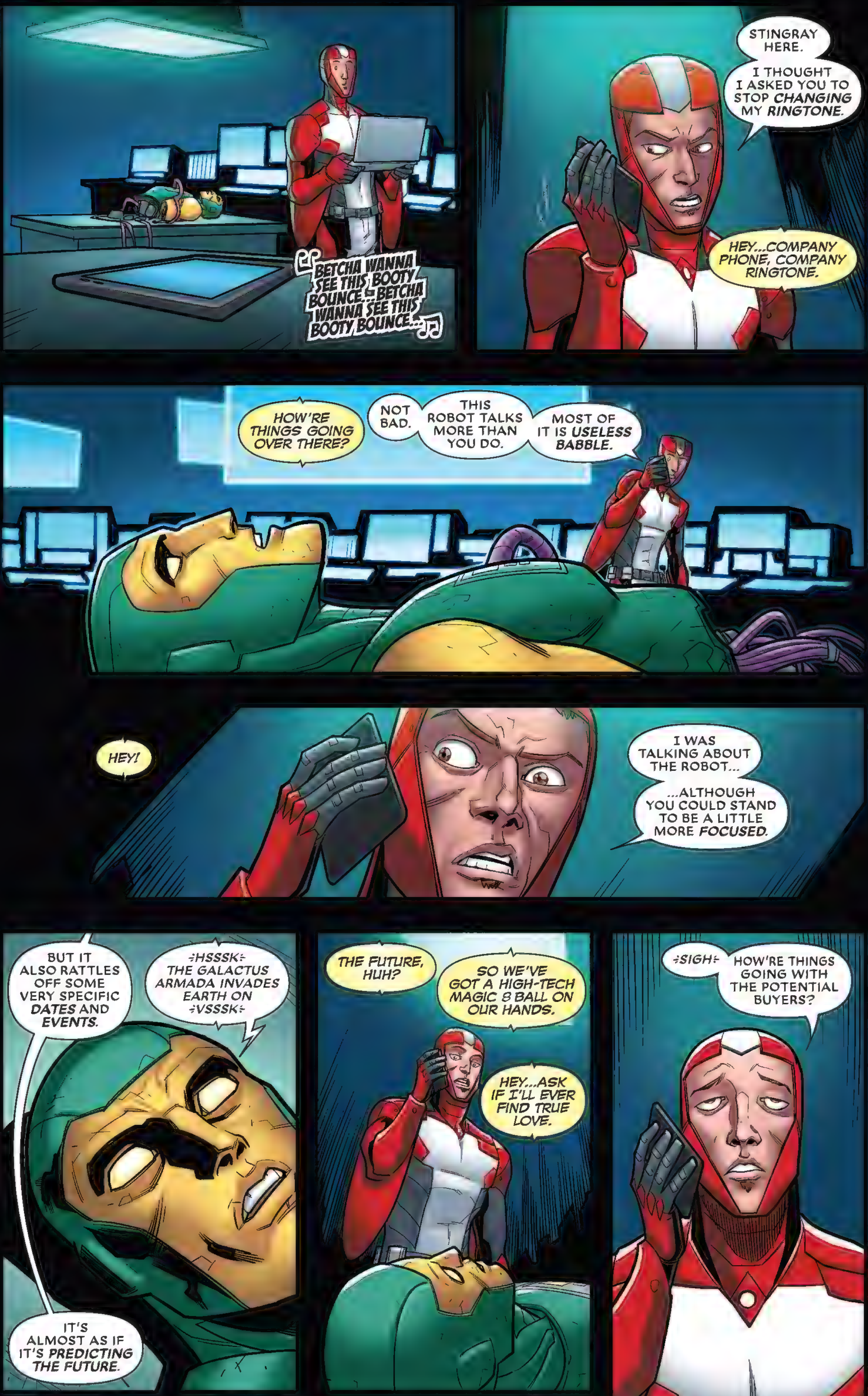
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #2

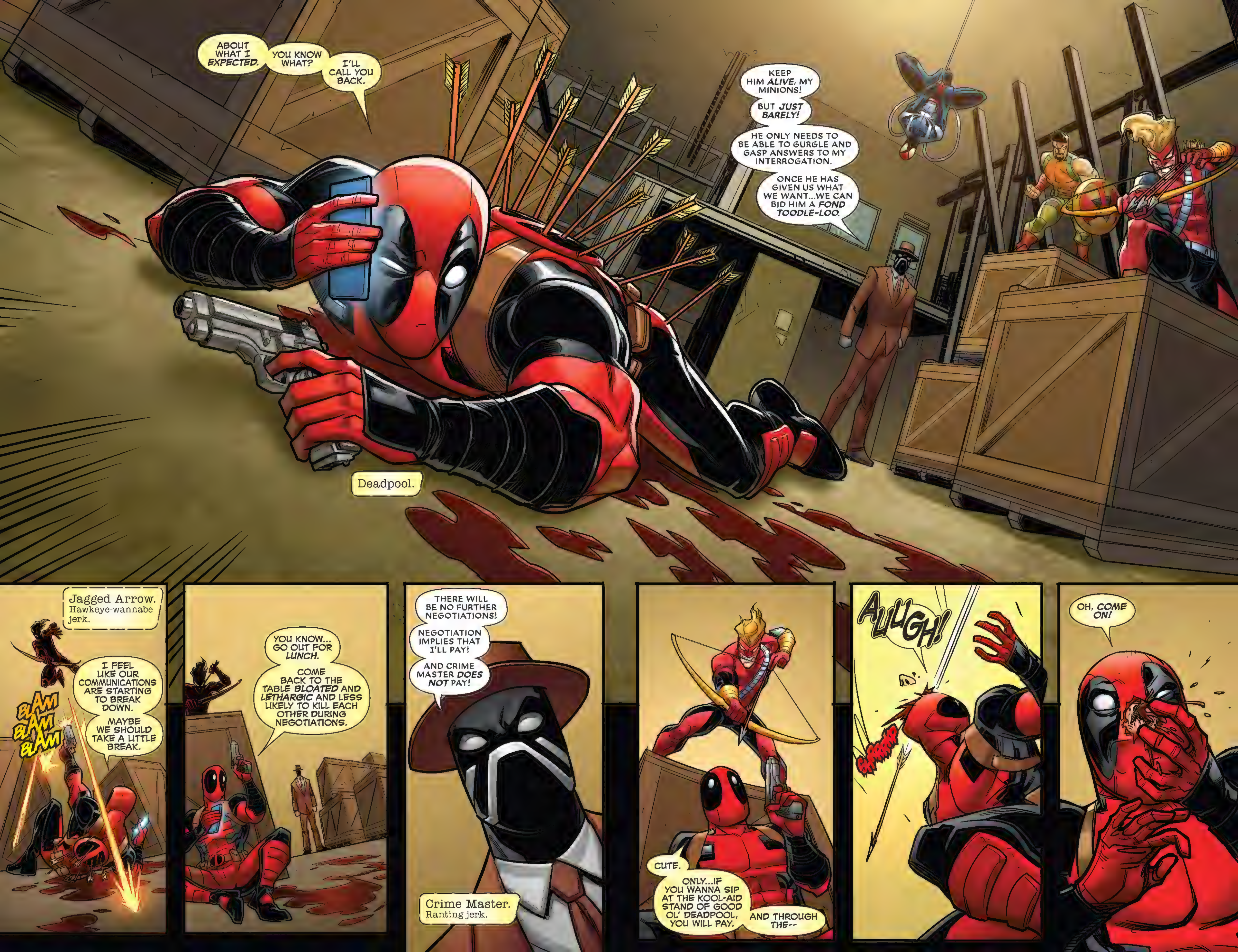

YOUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE IS NOT *ASSASSINATION*...
...BUT *RETRIEVAL*...
...ALTHOUGH WE WOULDN'T BE HIRING SOMEONE WITH YOUR PROCLIVITIES IF WE WEREN'T EXPECTING BLOODSHED.
Crossfire. Sharpshooting sniper jerk.
WE ARE HONORED THAT YOU HAVE ACCEPTED THIS CONTRACT.
Lord Deathstrike. Kabuki-masked, sword-wielding jerk.
YOU'RE *KIDDING*, RIGHT?
THESE JOKERS ARE JUST RINGING THE *DINNER BELL*.
HOW MANY *OTHER* HEAVY HITTERS ARE GOING TO BE CHASING THIS SCORE?
Puma. Kind of a good guy...but also kind of a jerk.
Musik
I THOUGHT I WARNED YOU NEVER TO BOTHER ME AT WORK.
I'M SORRY, SIR.
I REMINDED MY EMPLOYERS OF THAT PARTICULAR GUIDELINE...
...BUT THEY *INSISTED* THAT WE MAKE CONTACT NOW.
I'D LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT I'M MERELY A MESSENGER AND HUMBLY REQUEST--

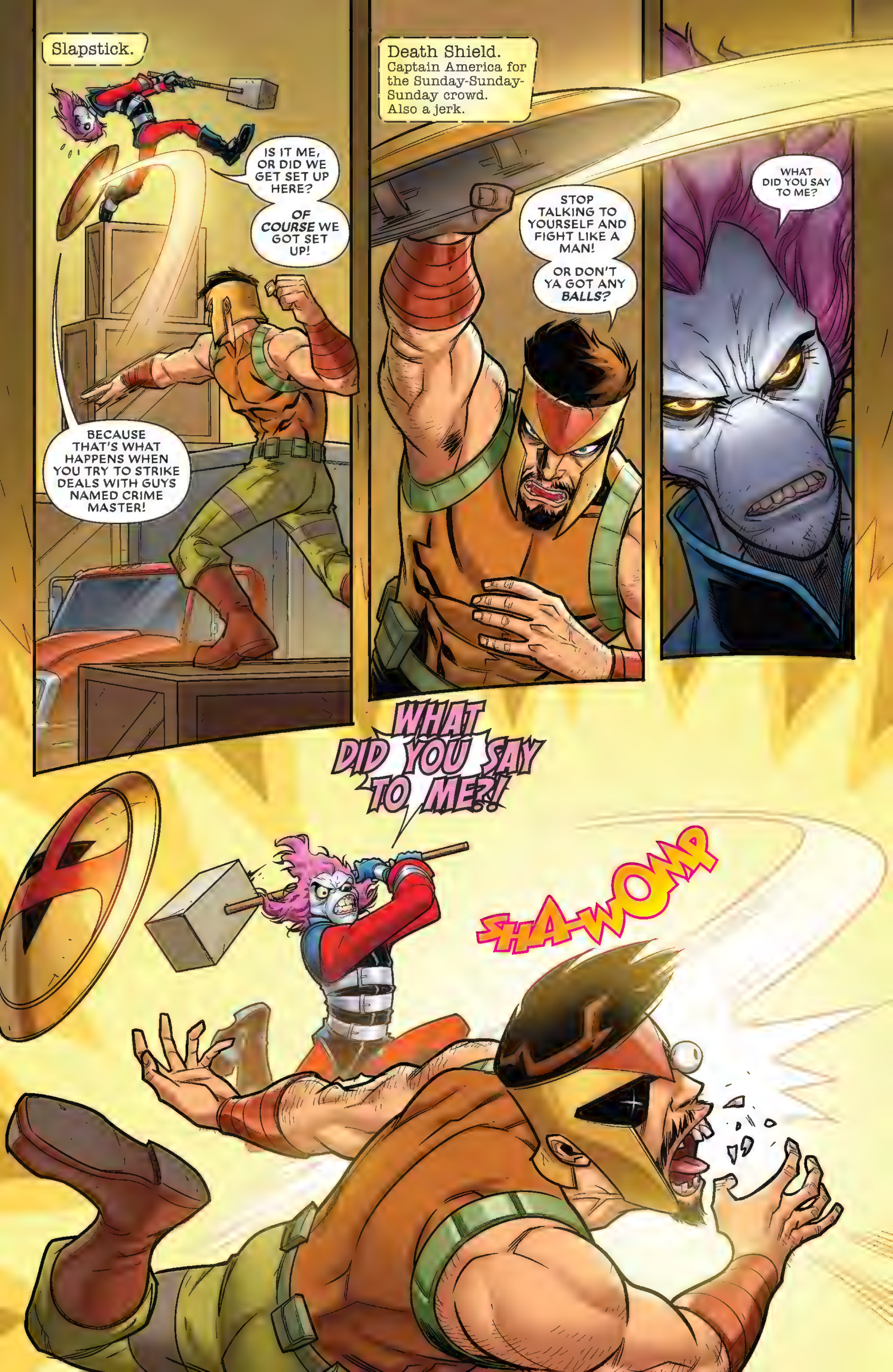

--THAT YOU NOT *SKEWER* ME.
RELAX, KID.
UNCLENCH.
I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.
Coming soon! Heroes COSPLAY PARTY
Taskmaster. Photographic reflexes of a total jerk.
I'M JUST FINISHING UP HERE.
WALK WITH ME.
MUSIK
MUSIK
TELL ME ABOUT THE JOB.
SHLUNK
UM...
UH... YES.

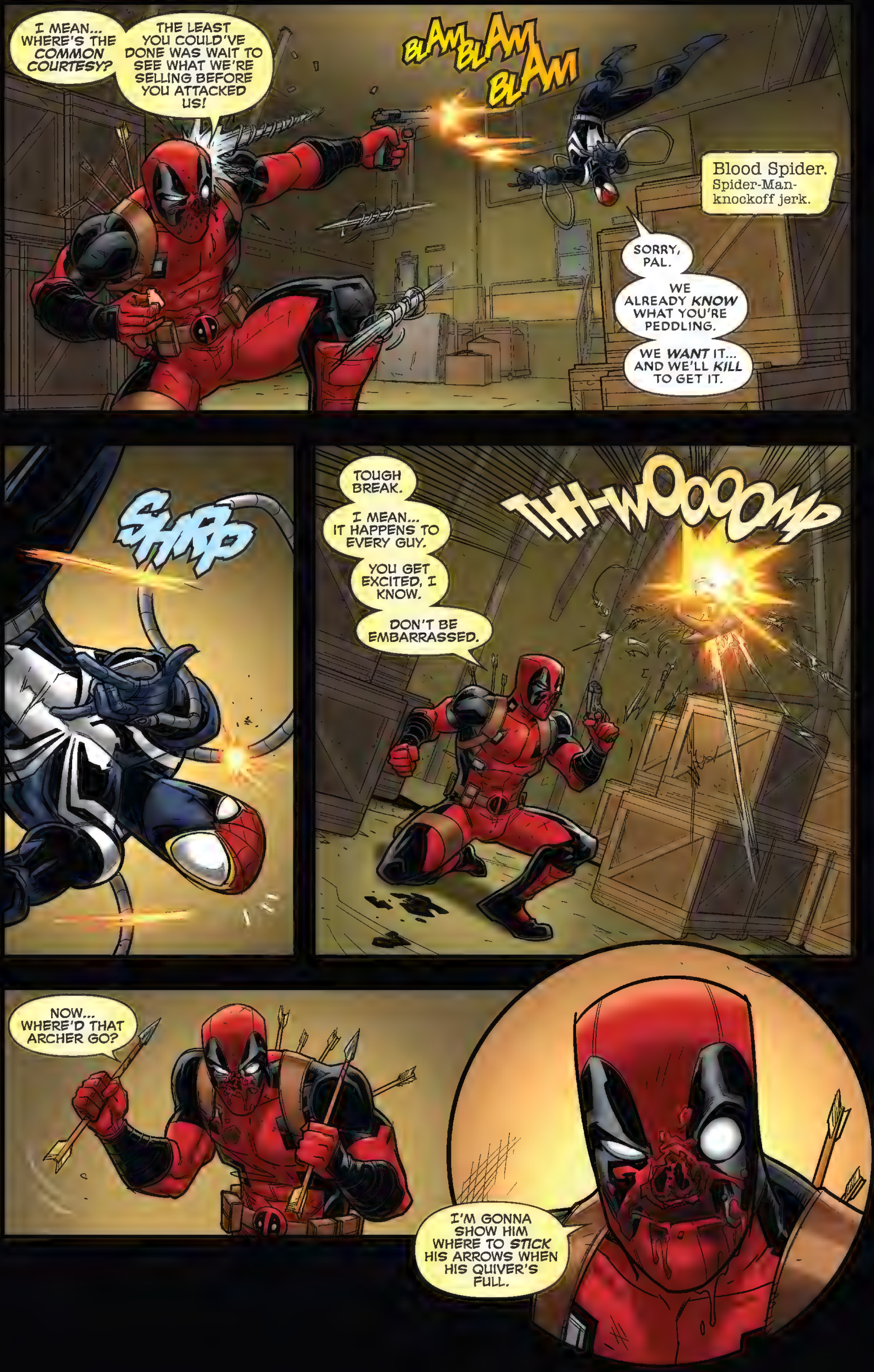

A BIT OF *TECHNOLOGY* HAS SURFACED.
WE'D LIKE YOU TO--
IS THIS A *BURGLARY?*
BECAUSE I CAN *DO* THAT TYPE OF WORK, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE A *WASTE.*
MAYBE STILT-MAN OR CHAMELEON OR--
WE BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE THE *ONLY* MAN FOR THE JOB, SIR.
THAT'S WHY WE WANTED TO MAKE CONTACT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...
...BEFORE *OTHER AGENCIES* HIRED YOU.
THIS WILL PROVIDE ALL THE *PERTINENT DETAILS* ABOUT YOUR TARGET.
WADE.
WELL, MY DAY'S GETTING BETTER AND BETTER.
JUST ONE THING I NEED TO KNOW.
AFTER THE BLOODY MIST SETTLES...

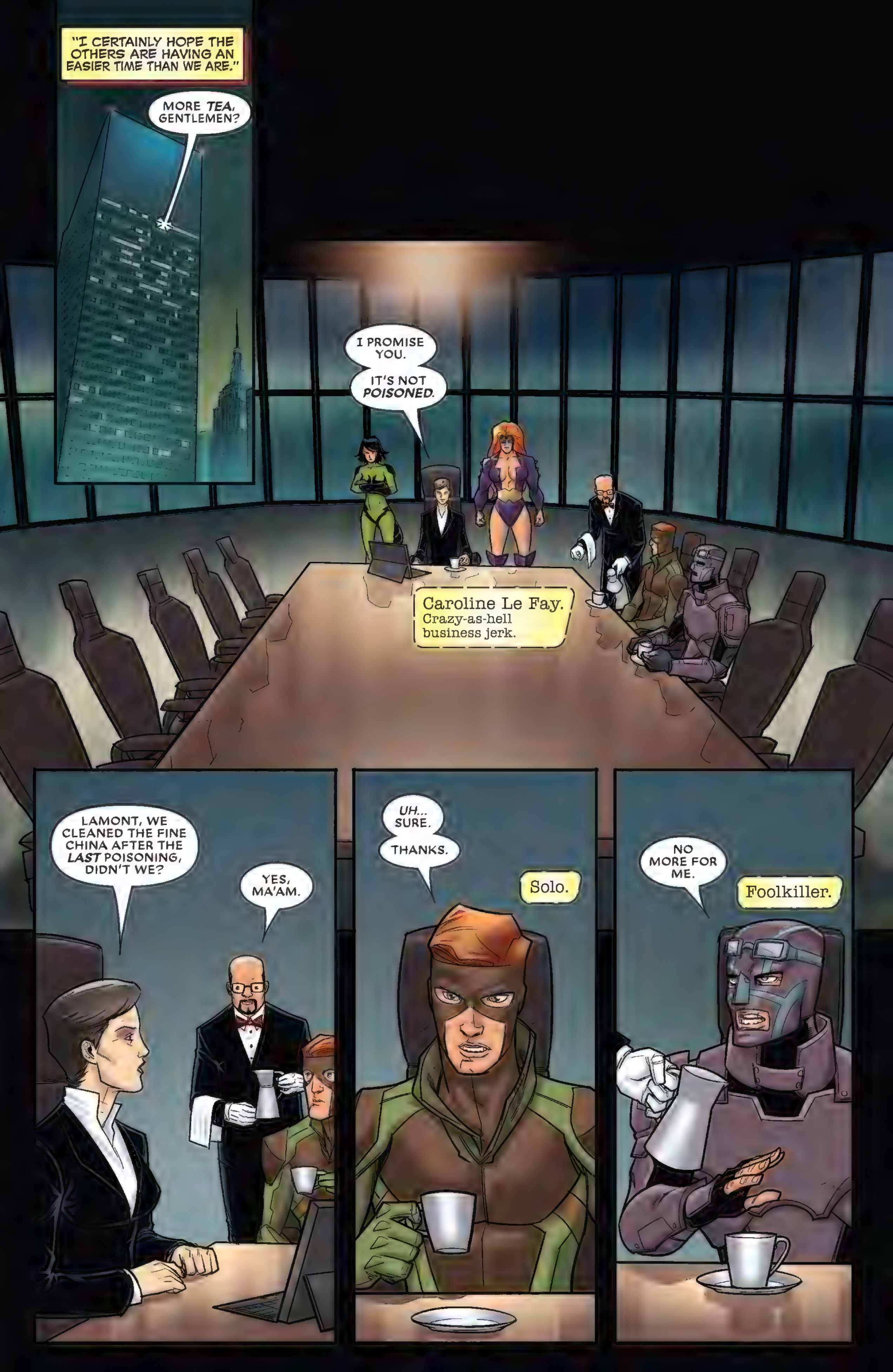

"...WHAT'S THE *PRIZE?*"
⫩SZK⫩THE STOCK MARKET SUFFERS ANOTHER CATASTROPHIC ⫩VVK⫩
⫩HZZZK⫩THE VIRUS RIFT OPENS IN BEIJING, CHINA, IN 2,522 DAYS ⫩VVKKK⫩
⫩RRKKK⫩ THE WINNER OF THE 17TH SEASON OF DANCING WITH THE STARS IS ⫩SSKKXK⫩
MY FRIEND...
...YOU ARE GIVING ME A *HEADACHE.*
Stingray.
⫩ZZKT⫩THE SOMEDAY CORPORATION ANNOUNCES ITS PLANS TO MAKE A NEW ⫩ZZVVK⫩
⫩HZZZK⫩THE LOST SHI'AR COLONY REAPPEARS AFTER⫩VVKKK⫩
IT'S LIKE RANDOMLY SWITCHING CHANNELS ON THE RADIO DIAL.
WE KNOW THAT *SOMEONE* IS WILLING TO *KILL* TO GET THEIR HANDS ON YOU.
SO YOU'RE SOMETHING *MORE* THAN A HUNK OF ROBOTIC WRECKAGE.
IF NOTHING ELSE, YOU'RE A *CHATTY* PIECE OF JUNK.
I'VE CATALOGUED NEARLY FIFTY OF THESE STRANGE NON SEQUITURS OF YOURS.
BUT... ALL THESE *DATES*...THESE *PREDICTIONS*...
...ARE THEY *GLITCHES* IN THE SYSTEM?
OR ARE YOU SOMEHOW ABLE TO--
⫩HZZZZK⫩ THE PHONE RINGS IN THREE-TWO- ⫩VRRK⫩

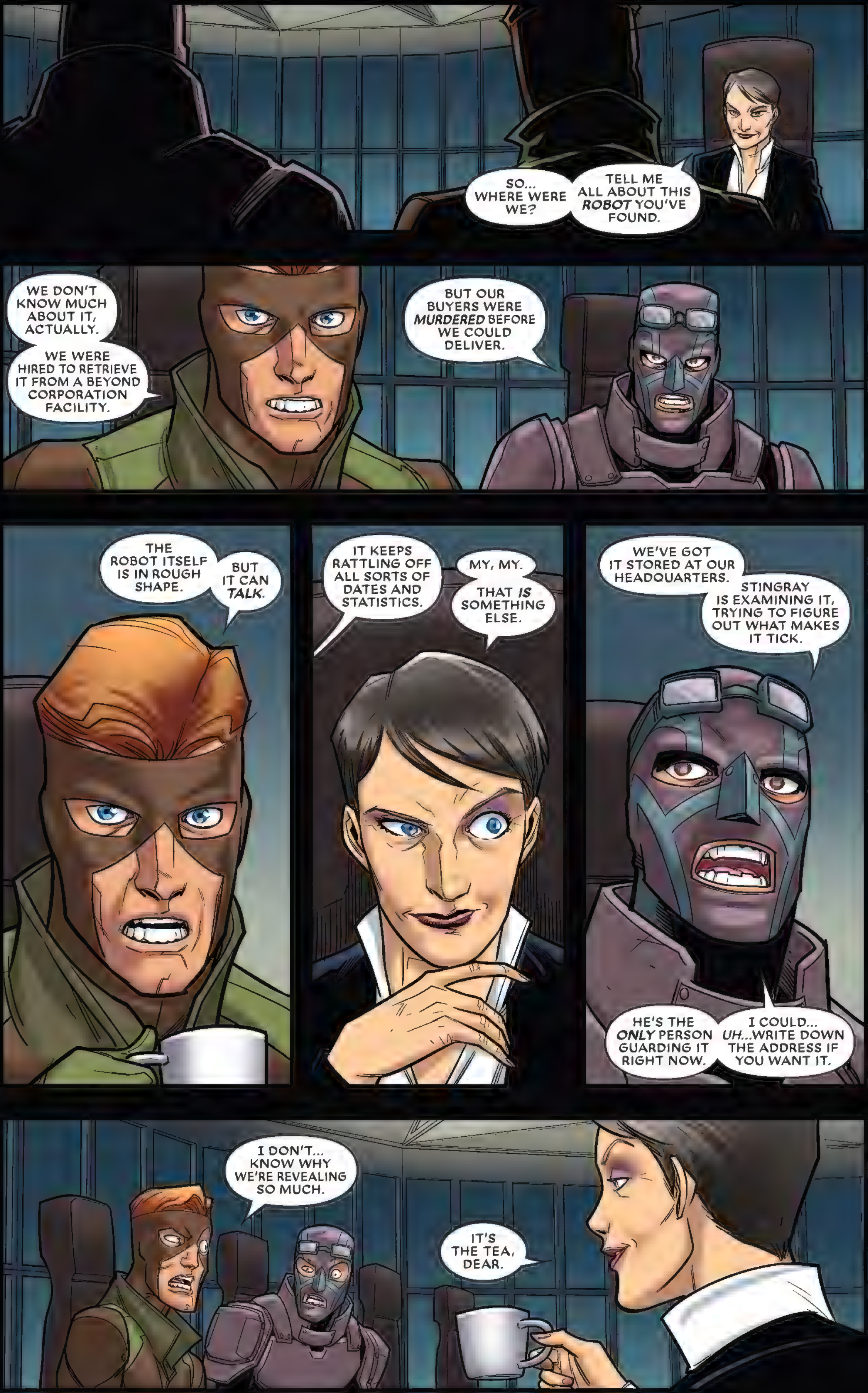

♫BETCHA WANNA SEE THIS BOOTY BOUNCE... BETCHA WANNA SEE THIS BOOTY BOUNCE...♫
STINGRAY HERE.
I THOUGHT I ASKED YOU TO STOP *CHANGING* MY *RINGTONE*.
HEY...COMPANY PHONE, COMPANY RINGTONE.
HOW'RE THINGS GOING OVER THERE?
NOT BAD.
THIS ROBOT TALKS MORE THAN YOU DO.
MOST OF IT IS *USELESS BABBLE*.
HEY!
I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE ROBOT...
...ALTHOUGH YOU COULD STAND TO BE A LITTLE MORE *FOCUSED*.
BUT IT ALSO RATTLES OFF SOME VERY SPECIFIC *DATES* AND *EVENTS*.
⸗HSSSK⸗ THE GALACTUS ARMADA INVADES EARTH ON ⸗VSSSK⸗
IT'S ALMOST AS IF IT'S *PREDICTING THE FUTURE*.
THE FUTURE, HUH?
SO WE'VE GOT A HIGH-TECH MAGIC 8 BALL ON OUR HANDS.
HEY...ASK IF I'LL EVER FIND TRUE LOVE.
⸗SIGH⸗
HOW'RE THINGS GOING WITH THE POTENTIAL BUYERS?

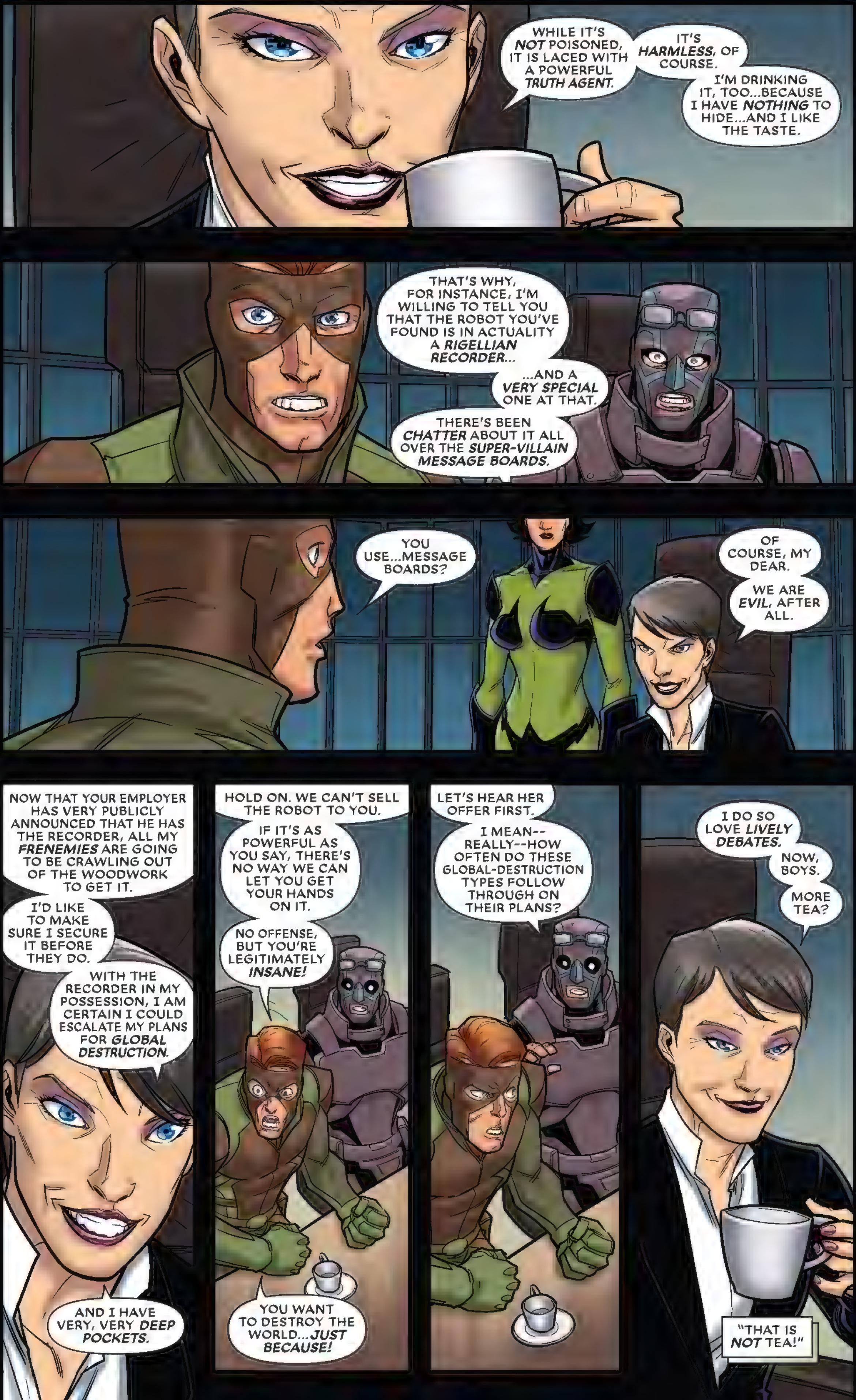

ABOUT WHAT I *EXPECTED*.
YOU KNOW WHAT?
I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
KEEP HIM *ALIVE*, MY MINIONS!
BUT *JUST BARELY!*
HE ONLY NEEDS TO BE ABLE TO GURGLE AND GASP ANSWERS TO MY INTERROGATION.
ONCE HE HAS GIVEN US WHAT WE WANT...WE CAN BID HIM A *FOND TOODLE-LOO*.
Deadpool.
Jagged Arrow. Hawkeye-wannabe jerk.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
I FEEL LIKE OUR COMMUNICATIONS ARE STARTING TO BREAK DOWN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE BREAK.
YOU KNOW... GO OUT FOR *LUNCH*.
COME BACK TO THE TABLE *BLOATED* AND *LETHARGIC* AND LESS LIKELY TO KILL EACH OTHER DURING NEGOTIATIONS.
THERE WILL BE NO FURTHER NEGOTIATIONS!
NEGOTIATION IMPLIES THAT I'LL PAY!
AND CRIME MASTER *DOES NOT* PAY!
Crime Master. Ranting jerk.
CUTE.
ONLY...IF YOU WANNA SIP AT THE KOOL-AID STAND OF GOOD OL' DEADPOOL, YOU WILL PAY.
AND THROUGH THE--
AUUGH!
SHRRRRP
OH, *COME ON!*

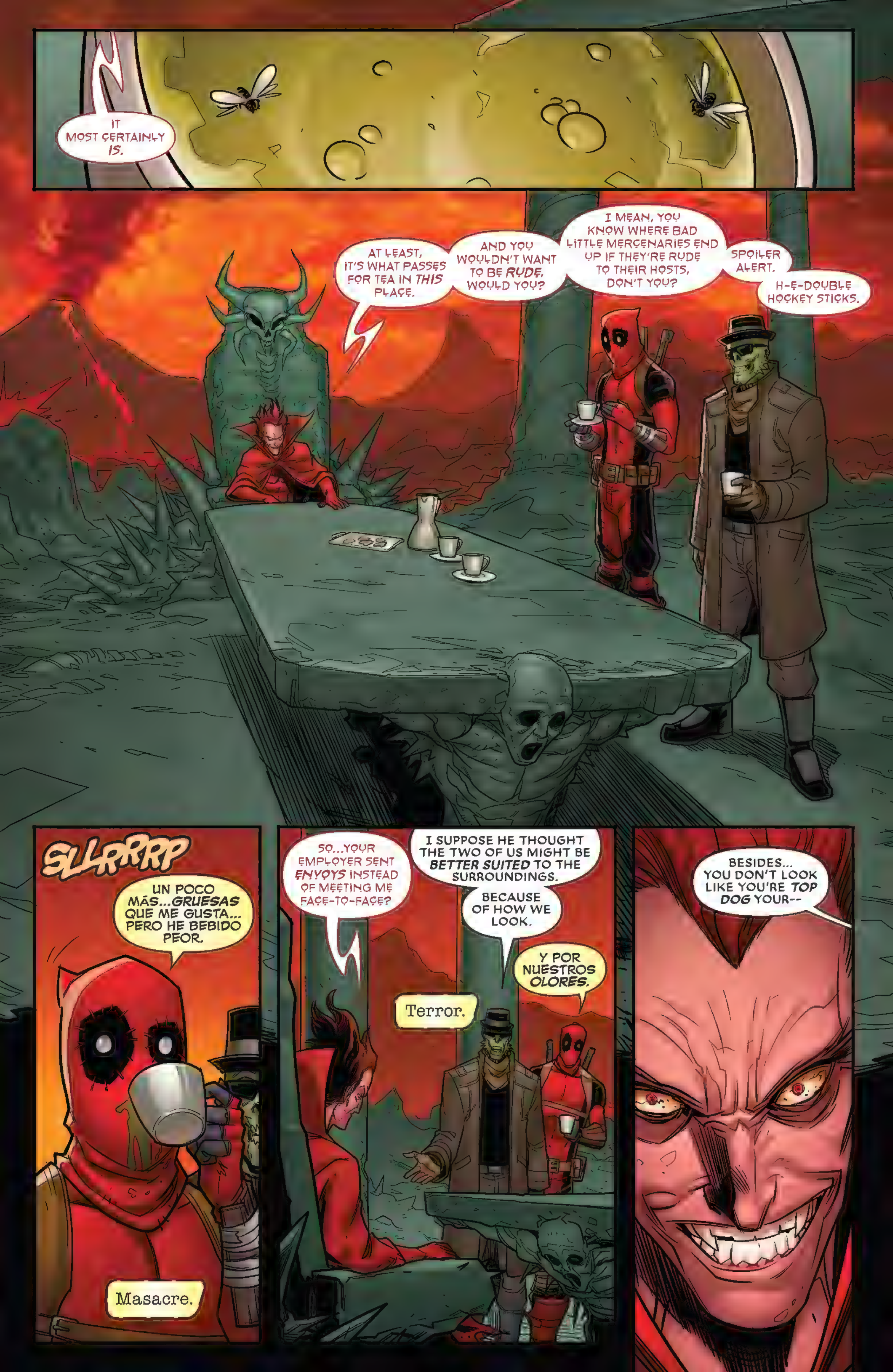

Slapstick.
IS IT ME, OR DID WE GET SET UP HERE?
OF COURSE WE GOT SET UP!
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TRY TO STRIKE DEALS WITH GUYS NAMED CRIME MASTER!
Death Shield.
Captain America for the Sunday-Sunday-Sunday crowd.
Also a jerk.
STOP TALKING TO YOURSELF AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
OR DON'T YA GOT ANY *BALLS?*
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME?!
SHA-WOMP

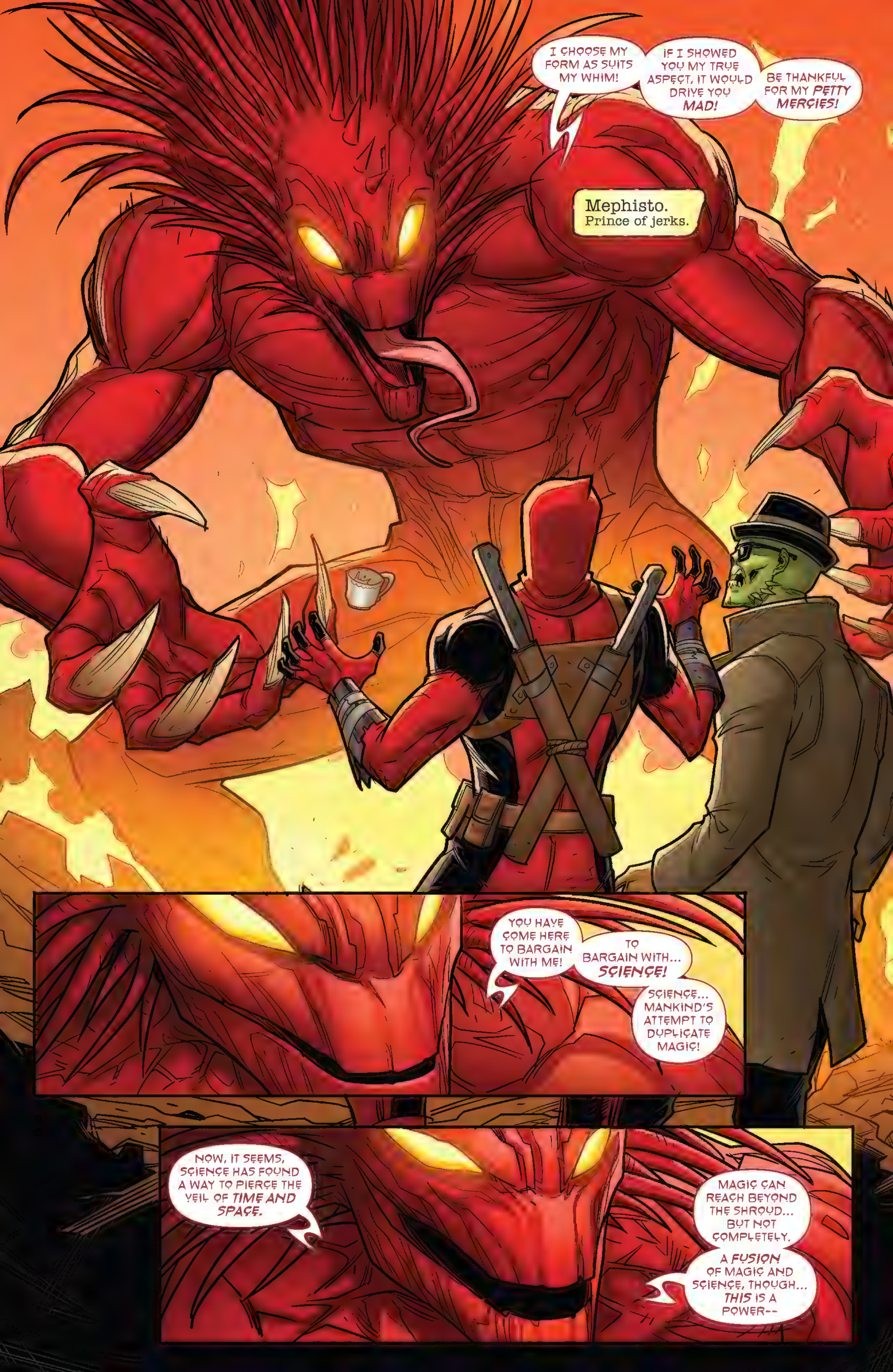

I MEAN... WHERE'S THE COMMON COURTESY?
THE LEAST YOU COULD'VE DONE WAS WAIT TO SEE WHAT WE'RE SELLING BEFORE YOU ATTACKED US!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
Blood Spider. Spider-Man-knockoff jerk.
SORRY, PAL.
WE ALREADY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PEDDLING.
WE WANT IT... AND WE'LL KILL TO GET IT.
SHRB
TOUGH BREAK.
I MEAN... IT HAPPENS TO EVERY GUY.
YOU GET EXCITED, I KNOW.
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED.
THH-WOOOOMP
NOW... WHERE'D THAT ARCHER GO?
I'M GONNA SHOW HIM WHERE TO STICK HIS ARROWS WHEN HIS QUIVER'S FULL.

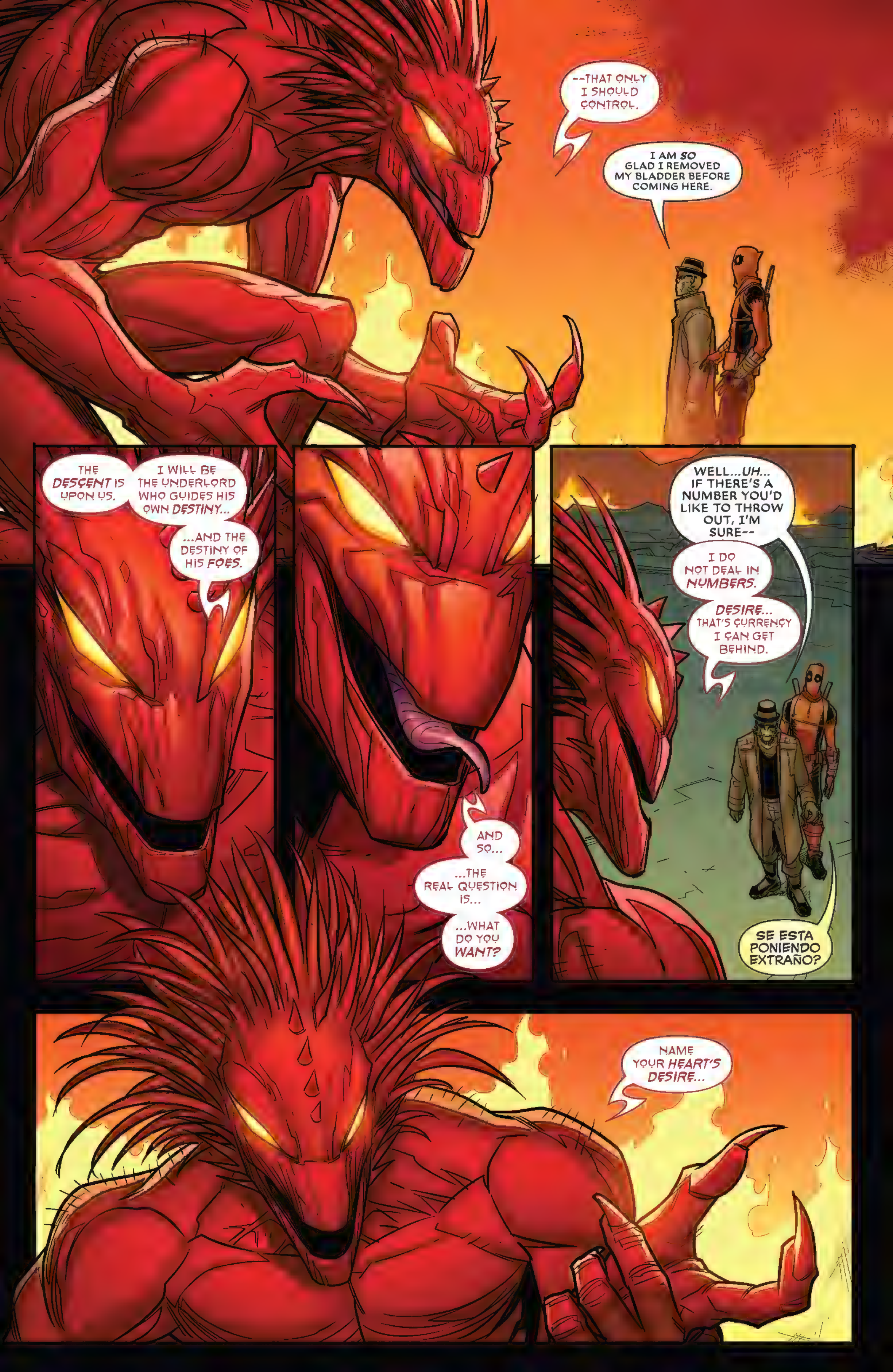

"I CERTAINLY HOPE THE OTHERS ARE HAVING AN EASIER TIME THAN WE ARE."
MORE *TEA*, GENTLEMEN?
I PROMISE YOU.
IT'S NOT *POISONED*.
Caroline Le Fay. Crazy-as-hell business jerk.
LAMONT, WE CLEANED THE FINE CHINA AFTER THE *LAST* POISONING, DIDN'T WE?
YES, MA'AM.
UH... SURE.
THANKS.
Solo.
NO MORE FOR ME.
Foolkiller.

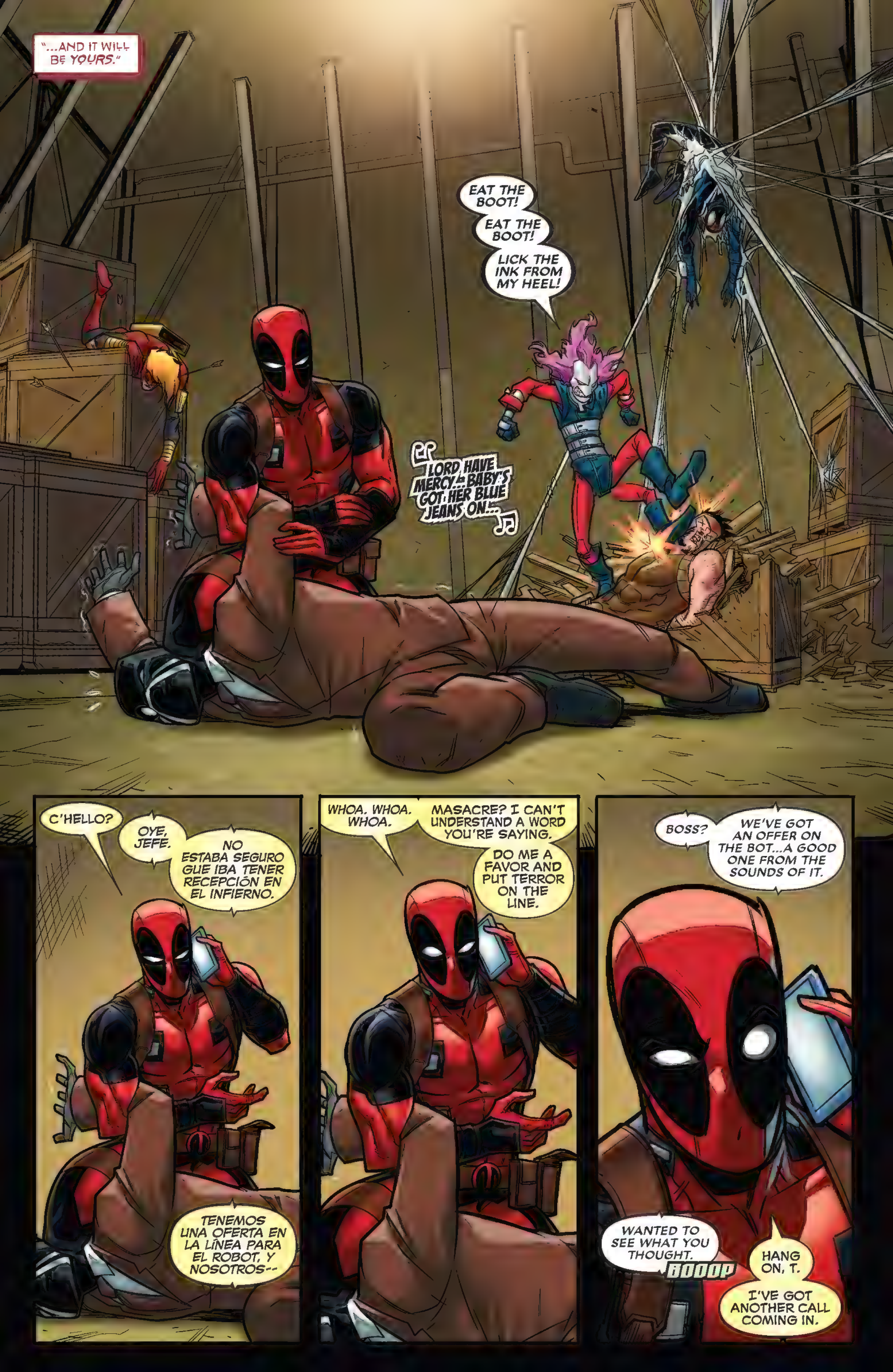

SO... WHERE WERE WE?
TELL ME ALL ABOUT THIS *ROBOT* YOU'VE FOUND.
WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT, ACTUALLY.
WE WERE HIRED TO RETRIEVE IT FROM A BEYOND CORPORATION FACILITY.
BUT OUR BUYERS WERE *MURDERED* BEFORE WE COULD DELIVER.
THE ROBOT ITSELF IS IN ROUGH SHAPE.
BUT IT CAN *TALK.*
IT KEEPS RATTLING OFF ALL SORTS OF DATES AND STATISTICS.
MY, MY.
THAT *IS* SOMETHING ELSE.
WE'VE GOT IT STORED AT OUR HEADQUARTERS.
STINGRAY IS EXAMINING IT, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES IT TICK.
HE'S THE *ONLY* PERSON GUARDING IT RIGHT NOW.
I COULD... *UH*...WRITE DOWN THE ADDRESS IF YOU WANT IT.
I DON'T... KNOW WHY WE'RE REVEALING SO MUCH.
IT'S THE TEA, DEAR.

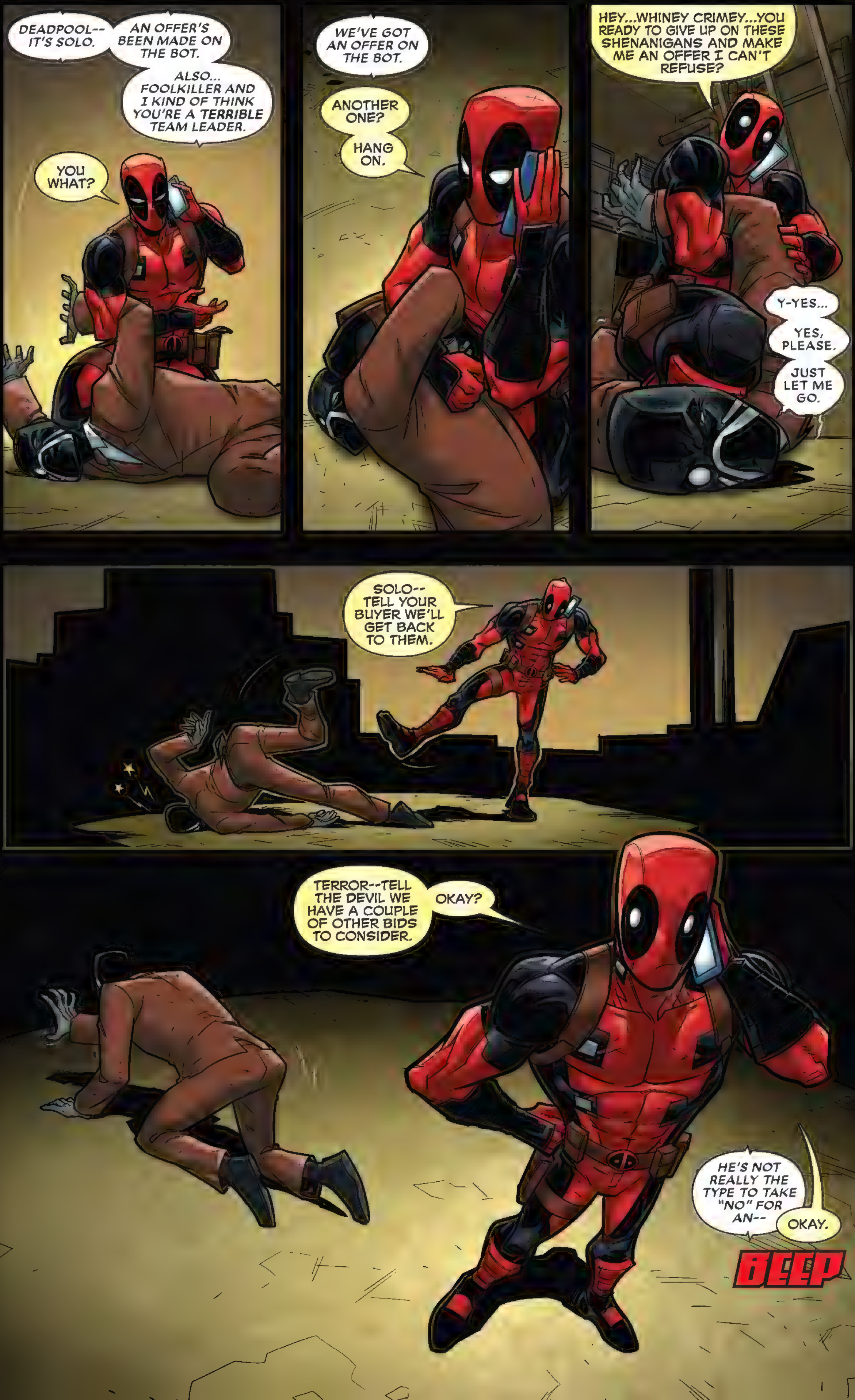

WHILE IT'S *NOT* POISONED, IT IS LACED WITH A POWERFUL *TRUTH AGENT.*
IT'S *HARMLESS,* OF COURSE.
I'M DRINKING IT, TOO...BECAUSE I HAVE *NOTHING* TO HIDE...AND I LIKE THE TASTE.
THAT'S WHY, FOR INSTANCE, I'M WILLING TO TELL YOU THAT THE ROBOT YOU'VE FOUND IS IN ACTUALITY A *RIGELLIAN RECORDER...*
...AND A *VERY SPECIAL* ONE AT THAT.
THERE'S BEEN *CHATTER* ABOUT IT ALL OVER THE *SUPER-VILLAIN MESSAGE BOARDS.*
YOU USE...MESSAGE BOARDS?
OF COURSE, MY DEAR.
WE ARE *EVIL,* AFTER ALL.
NOW THAT YOUR EMPLOYER HAS VERY PUBLICLY ANNOUNCED THAT HE HAS THE RECORDER, ALL MY *FRENEMIES* ARE GOING TO BE CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK TO GET IT.
I'D LIKE TO MAKE SURE I SECURE IT BEFORE THEY DO.
WITH THE RECORDER IN MY POSSESSION, I AM CERTAIN I COULD ESCALATE MY PLANS FOR *GLOBAL DESTRUCTION.*
AND I HAVE VERY, VERY *DEEP POCKETS.*
HOLD ON. WE CAN'T SELL THE ROBOT TO YOU.
IF IT'S AS POWERFUL AS YOU SAY, THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN LET YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON IT.
NO OFFENSE, BUT YOU'RE LEGITIMATELY *INSANE!*
YOU WANT TO DESTROY THE WORLD...*JUST BECAUSE!*
LET'S HEAR HER OFFER FIRST.
I MEAN--REALLY--HOW OFTEN DO THESE GLOBAL-DESTRUCTION TYPES FOLLOW THROUGH ON THEIR PLANS?
I DO SO LOVE *LIVELY DEBATES.*
NOW, BOYS.
MORE TEA?
"THAT IS *NOT* TEA!"

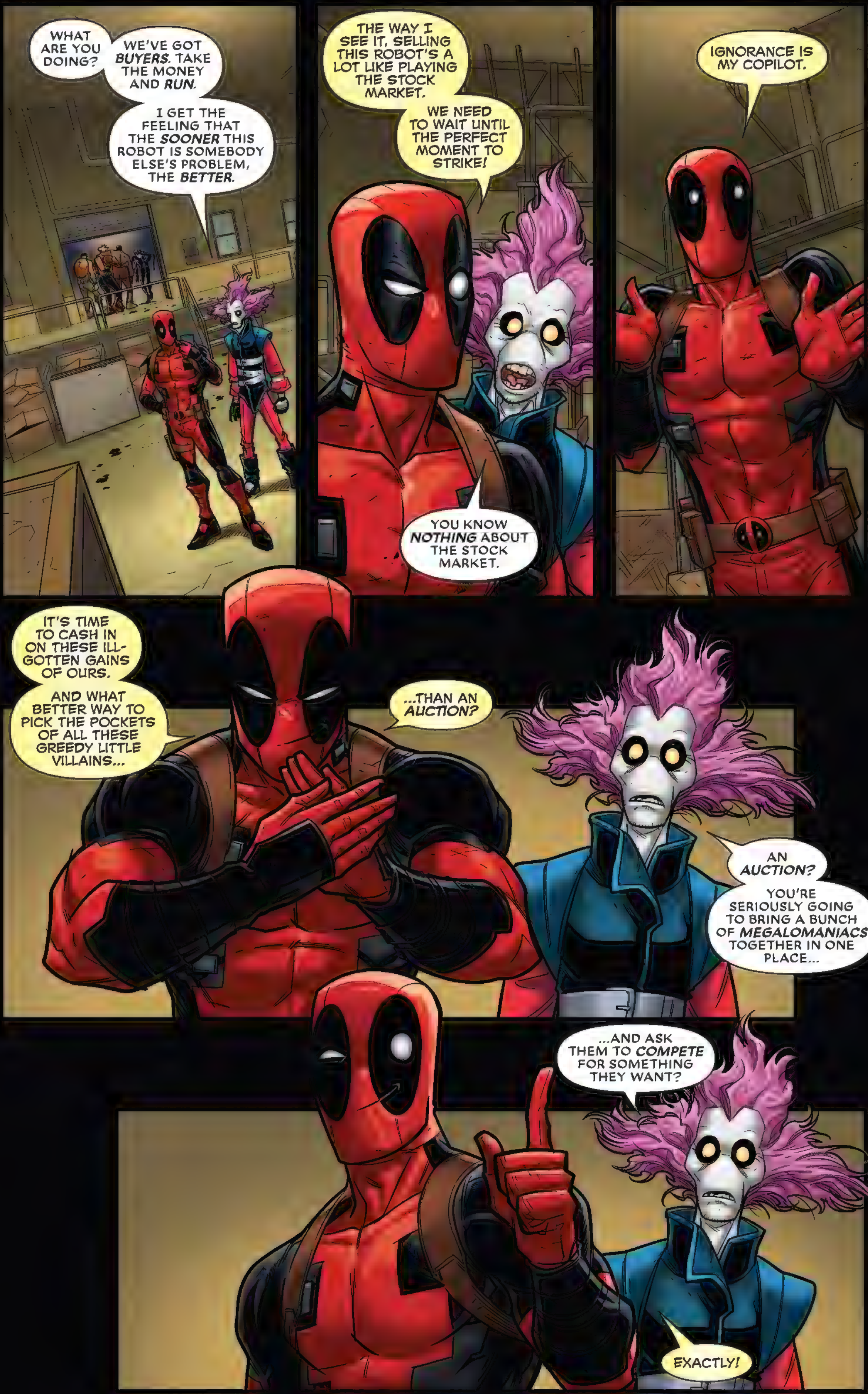

IT MOST CERTAINLY *IS.*
AT LEAST, IT'S WHAT PASSES FOR TEA IN *THIS* PLACE.
AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BE *RUDE,* WOULD YOU?
I MEAN, YOU KNOW WHERE BAD LITTLE MERCENARIES END UP IF THEY'RE RUDE TO THEIR HOSTS, DON'T YOU?
SPOILER ALERT.
H-E-DOUBLE HOCKEY STICKS.
SLLRRRP
UN POCO MÁS...*GRUESAS* QUE ME GUSTA... PERO HE BEBIDO PEOR.
Masacre.
SO...YOUR EMPLOYER SENT *ENVOYS* INSTEAD OF MEETING ME FACE-TO-FACE?
I SUPPOSE HE THOUGHT THE TWO OF US MIGHT BE *BETTER SUITED* TO THE SURROUNDINGS.
BECAUSE OF HOW WE LOOK.
Y POR NUESTROS *OLORES.*
Terror.
BESIDES... YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE *TOP DOG* YOUR--

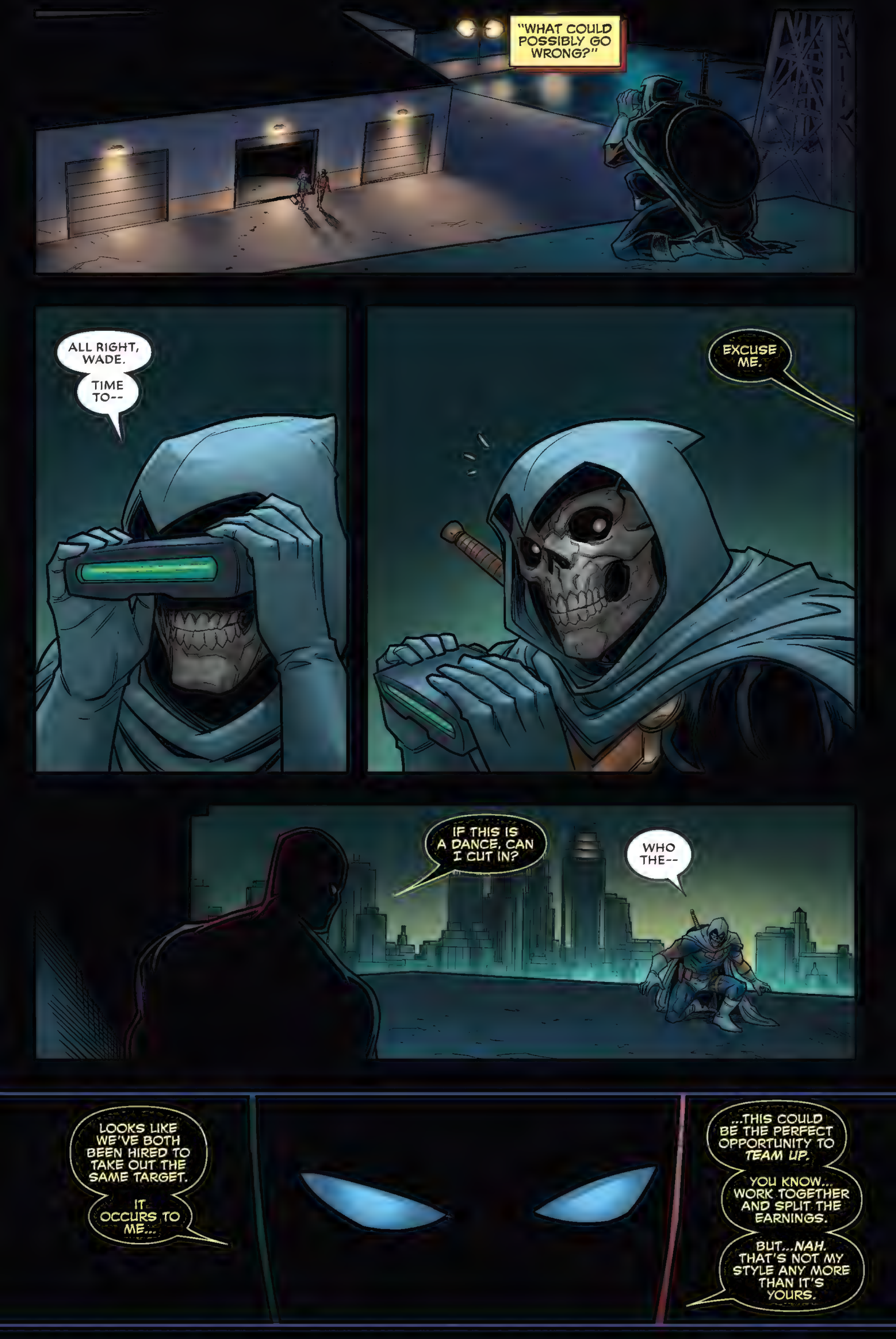

I CHOOSE MY FORM AS SUITS MY WHIM!
IF I SHOWED YOU MY TRUE ASPECT, IT WOULD DRIVE YOU *MAD!*
BE THANKFUL FOR MY *PETTY MERCIES!*
Mephisto. Prince of jerks.
YOU HAVE COME HERE TO BARGAIN WITH ME!
TO BARGAIN WITH... ***SCIENCE!***
SCIENCE... MANKIND'S ATTEMPT TO DUPLICATE MAGIC!
NOW, IT SEEMS, SCIENCE HAS FOUND A WAY TO PIERCE THE VEIL OF *TIME AND SPACE.*
MAGIC CAN REACH BEYOND THE SHROUD... BUT NOT COMPLETELY.
A *FUSION* OF MAGIC AND SCIENCE, THOUGH... *THIS* IS A POWER--

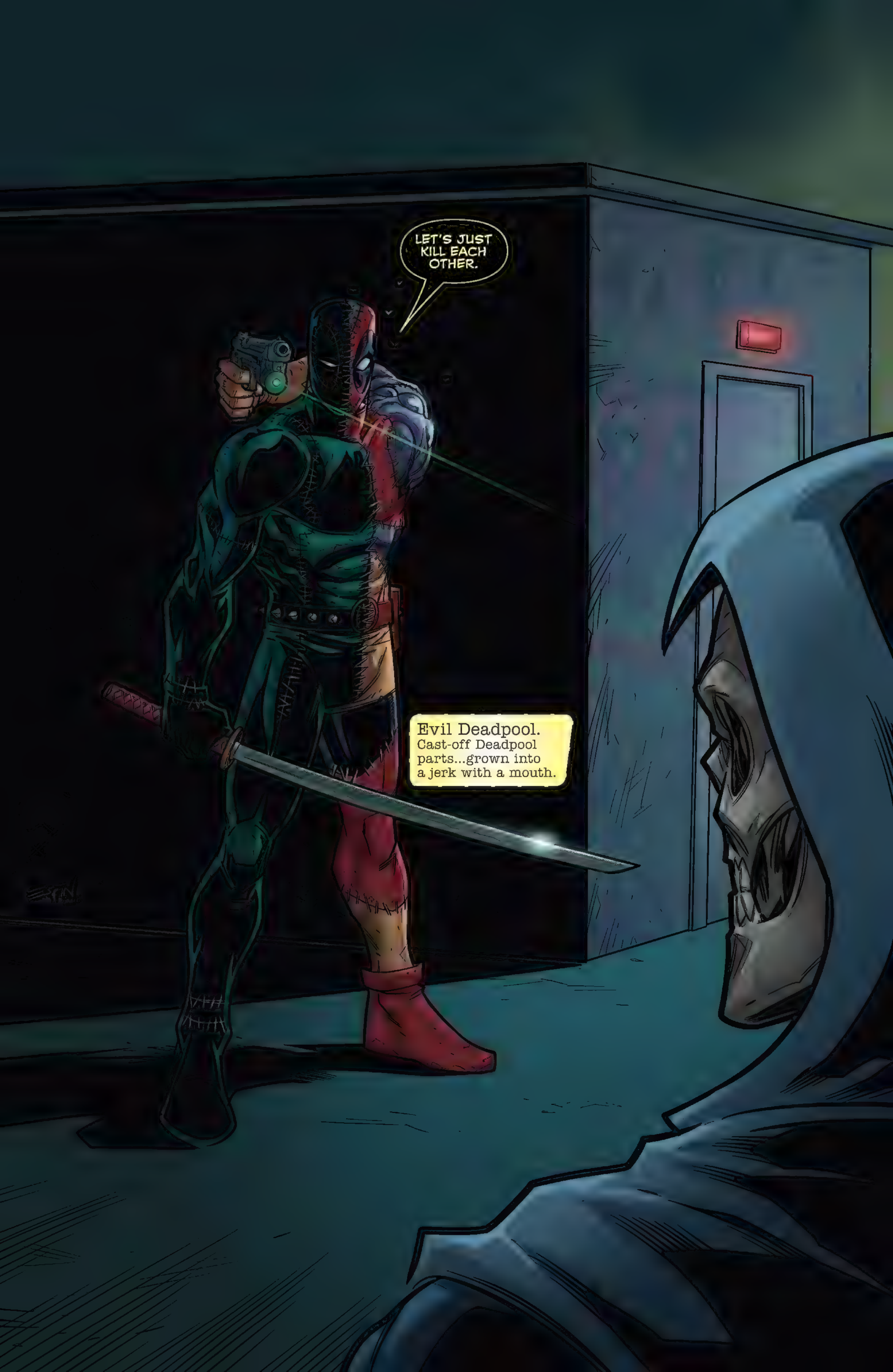

--THAT ONLY I SHOULD CONTROL.
I AM SO GLAD I REMOVED MY BLADDER BEFORE COMING HERE.
THE DESCENT IS UPON US.
I WILL BE THE UNDERLORD WHO GUIDES HIS OWN DESTINY...
...AND THE DESTINY OF HIS FOES.
AND SO...
...THE REAL QUESTION IS...
...WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WELL...UH... IF THERE'S A NUMBER YOU'D LIKE TO THROW OUT, I'M SURE--
I DO NOT DEAL IN NUMBERS.
DESIRE... THAT'S CURRENCY I CAN GET BEHIND.
SE ESTA PONIENDO EXTRAÑO?
NAME YOUR HEART'S DESIRE...

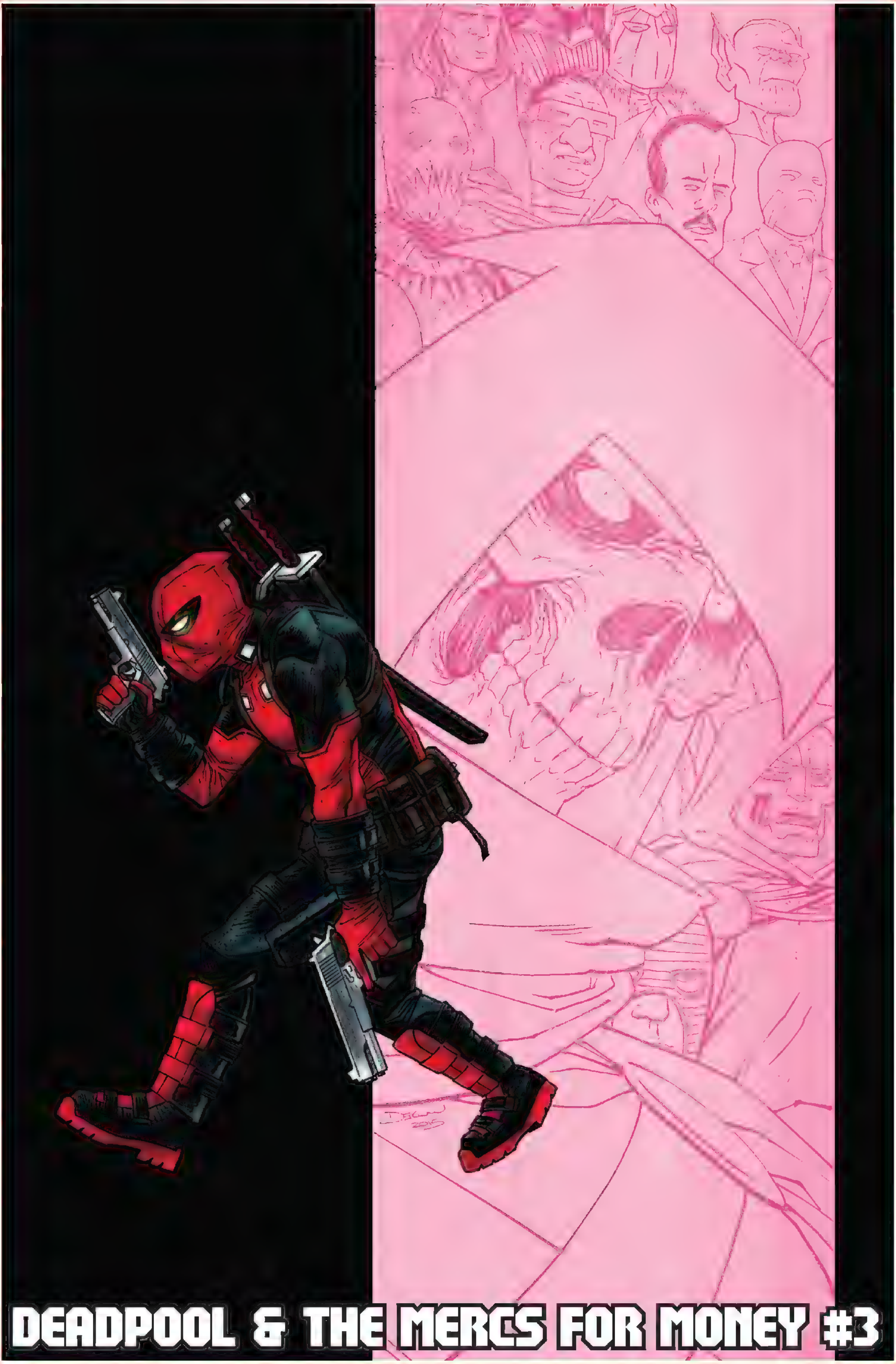

"...AND IT WILL BE *YOURS*."
EAT THE BOOT!
EAT THE BOOT!
LICK THE INK FROM MY HEEL!
♫ LORD HAVE MERCY... BABY'S GOT HER BLUE JEANS ON... ♫
C'HELLO?
OYE, JEFE.
NO ESTABA SEGURO GUE IBA TENER RECEPCIÓN EN EL INFIERNO.
TENEMOS UNA OFERTA EN LA LÍNEA PARA EL ROBOT, Y NOSOTROS--
WHOA. WHOA. WHOA.
MASACRE? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYING.
DO ME A FAVOR AND PUT TERROR ON THE LINE.
BOSS?
WE'VE GOT AN OFFER ON THE BOT...A GOOD ONE FROM THE SOUNDS OF IT.
WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU THOUGHT.
BOOOP
HANG ON, T.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER CALL COMING IN.


DEADPOOL--IT'S SOLO.
AN OFFER'S BEEN MADE ON THE BOT.
ALSO... FOOLKILLER AND I KIND OF THINK YOU'RE A TERRIBLE TEAM LEADER.
YOU WHAT?
WE'VE GOT AN OFFER ON THE BOT.
ANOTHER ONE?
HANG ON.
HEY...WHINEY CRIMEY...YOU READY TO GIVE UP ON THESE SHENANIGANS AND MAKE ME AN OFFER I CAN'T REFUSE?
Y-YES...
YES, PLEASE.
JUST LET ME GO.
SOLO--TELL YOUR BUYER WE'LL GET BACK TO THEM.
TERROR--TELL THE DEVIL WE HAVE A COUPLE OF OTHER BIDS TO CONSIDER.
OKAY?
HE'S NOT REALLY THE TYPE TO TAKE "NO" FOR AN--
OKAY.
BEEP

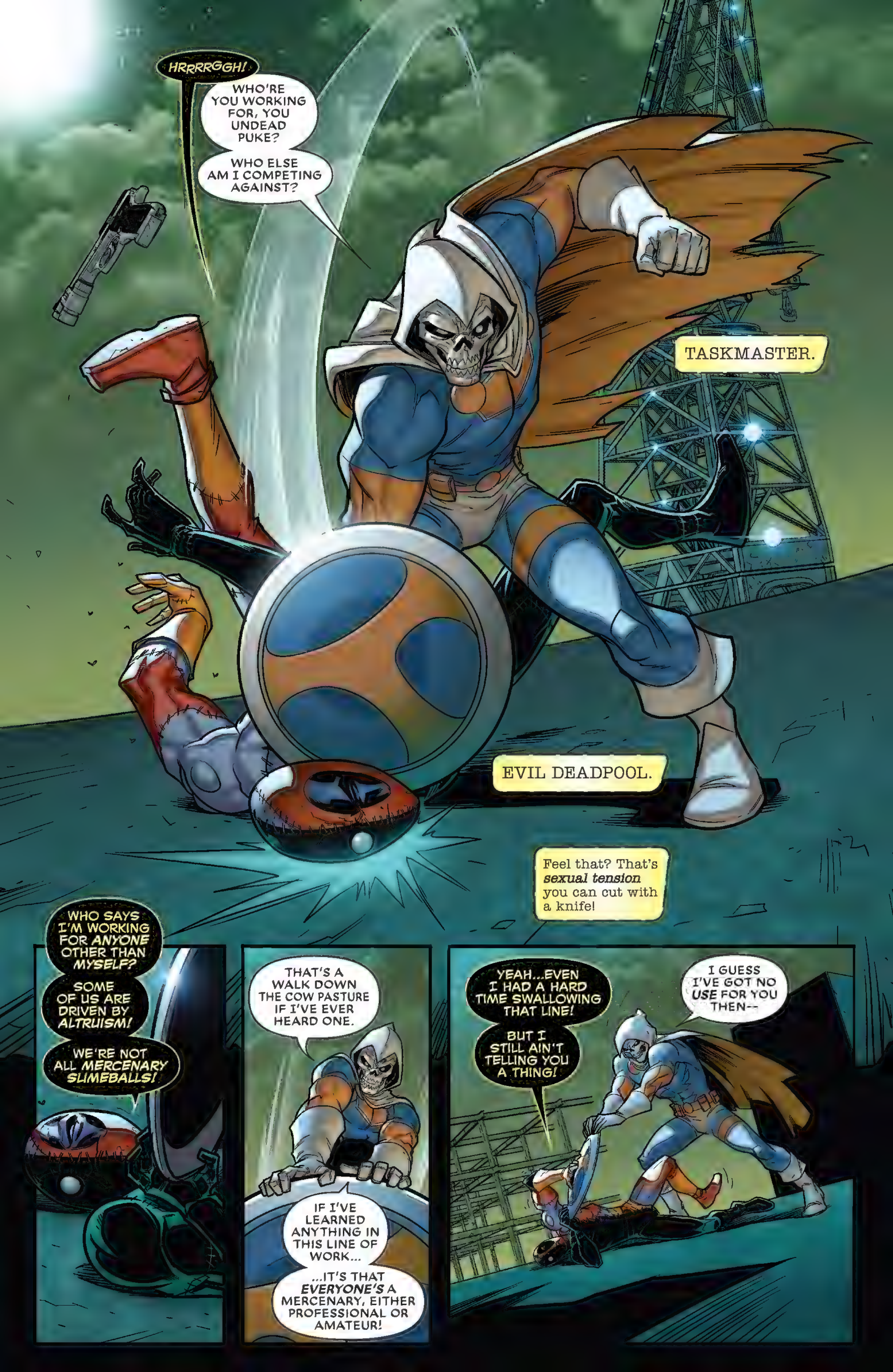

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE'VE GOT *BUYERS*. TAKE THE MONEY AND *RUN*.
I GET THE FEELING THAT THE *SOONER* THIS ROBOT IS SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM, THE *BETTER*.
THE WAY I SEE IT, SELLING THIS ROBOT'S A LOT LIKE PLAYING THE STOCK MARKET.
WE NEED TO WAIT UNTIL THE PERFECT MOMENT TO STRIKE!
YOU KNOW *NOTHING* ABOUT THE STOCK MARKET.
IGNORANCE IS MY COPILOT.
IT'S TIME TO CASH IN ON THESE ILL-GOTTEN GAINS OF OURS.
AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO PICK THE POCKETS OF ALL THESE GREEDY LITTLE VILLAINS...
...THAN AN *AUCTION?*
AN *AUCTION?*
YOU'RE SERIOUSLY GOING TO BRING A BUNCH OF *MEGALOMANIACS* TOGETHER IN ONE PLACE...
...AND ASK THEM TO *COMPETE* FOR SOMETHING THEY WANT?
EXACTLY!

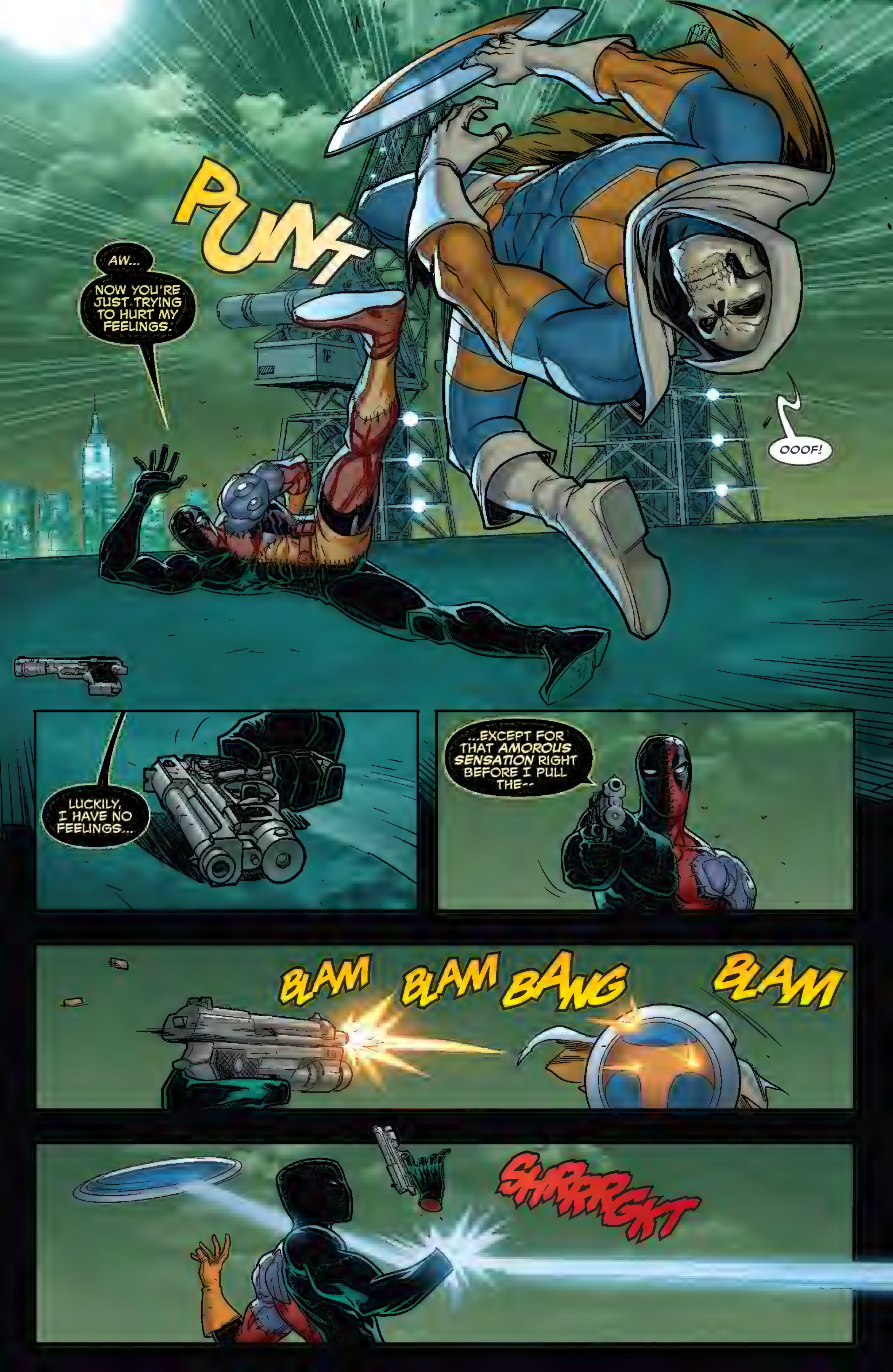

"WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?"
ALL RIGHT, WADE.
TIME TO--
EXCUSE ME.
IF THIS IS A DANCE, CAN I CUT IN?
WHO THE--
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BOTH BEEN HIRED TO TAKE OUT THE SAME TARGET.
IT OCCURS TO ME...
...THIS COULD BE THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO *TEAM UP.*
YOU KNOW... WORK TOGETHER AND SPLIT THE EARNINGS.
BUT...*NAH.* THAT'S NOT MY STYLE ANY MORE THAN IT'S YOURS.

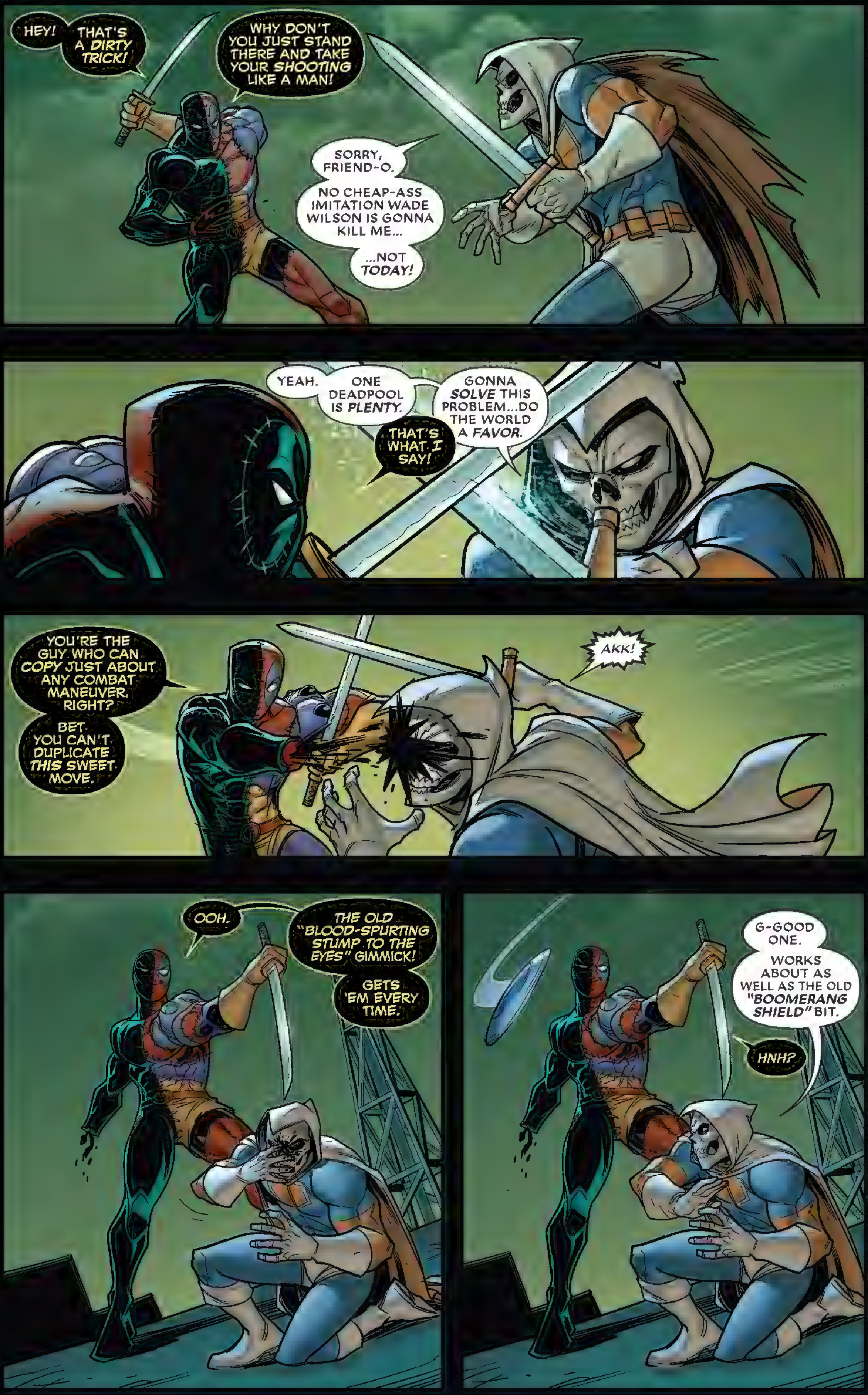

LET'S JUST KILL EACH OTHER.
Evil Deadpool. Cast-off Deadpool parts...grown into a jerk with a mouth.

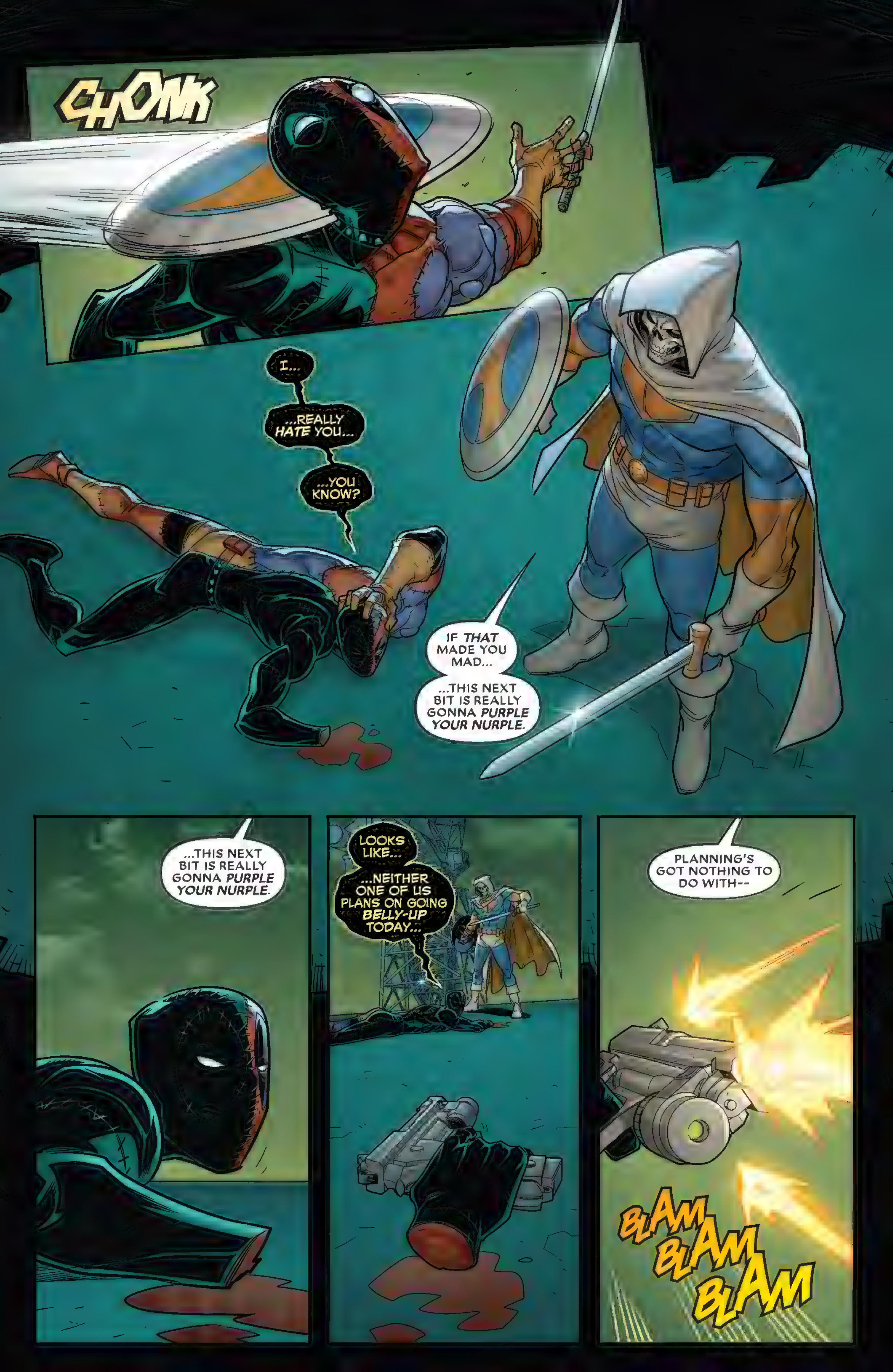


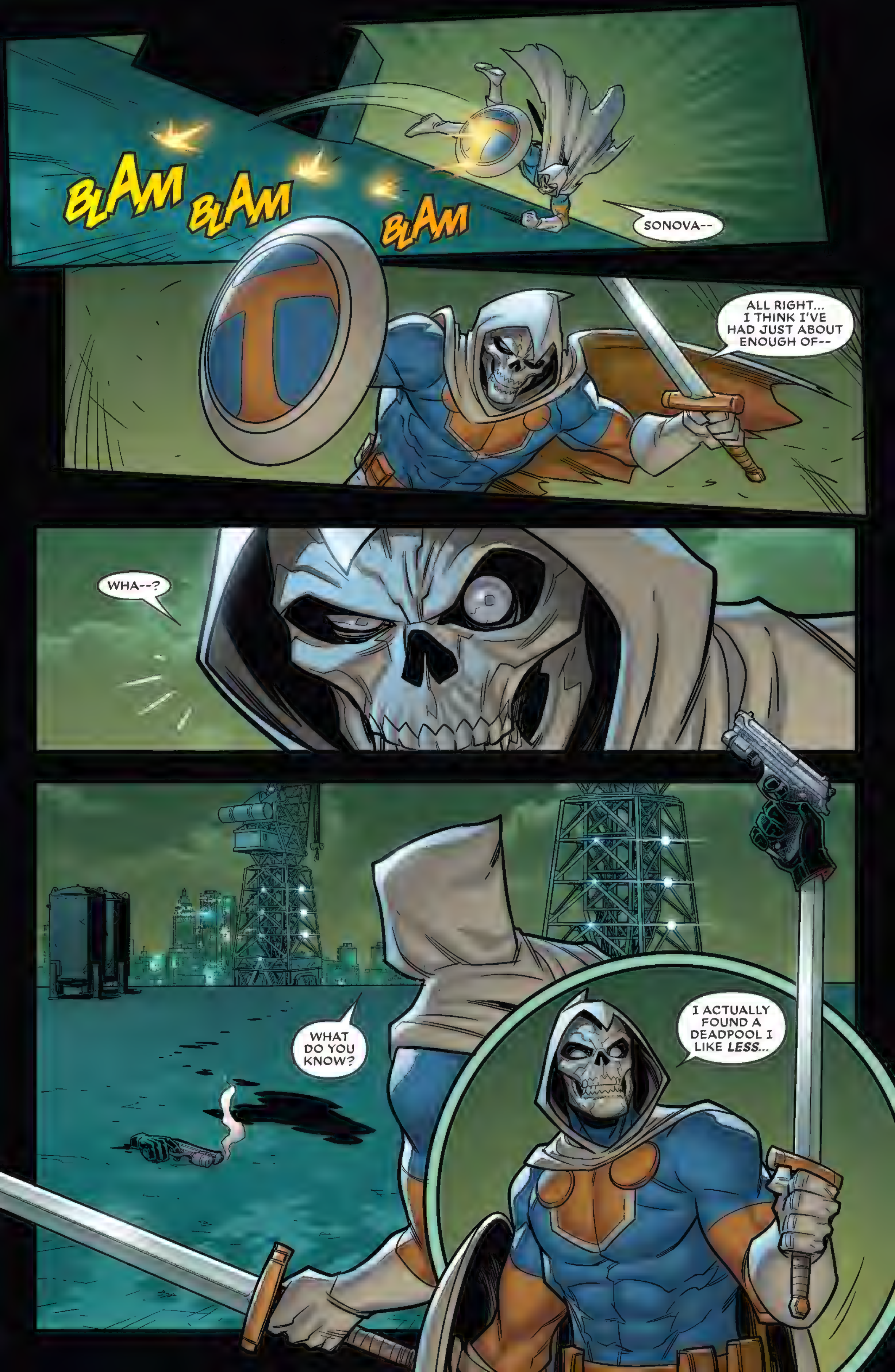
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #3

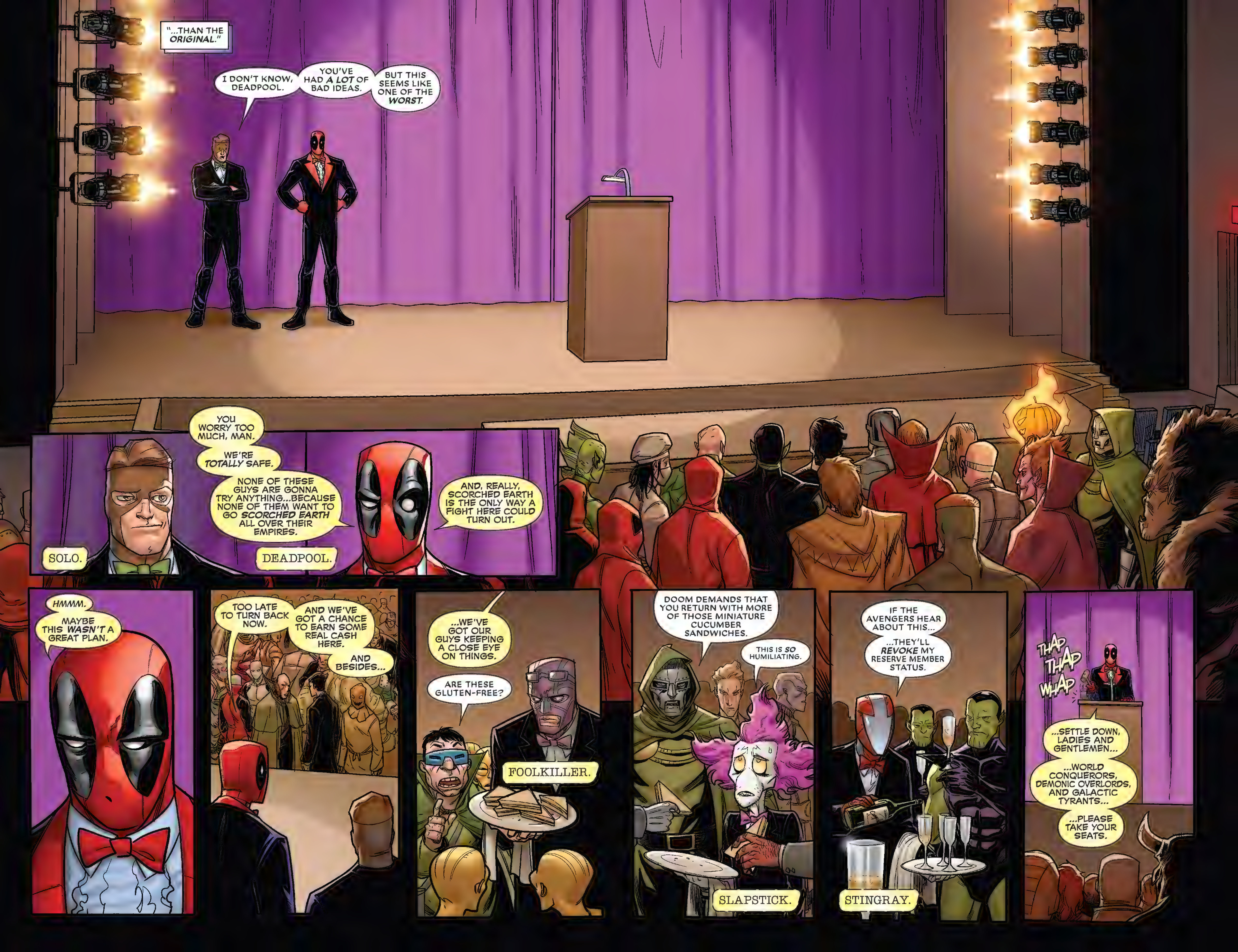

HRRRRGGH!
WHO'RE YOU WORKING FOR, YOU UNDEAD PUKE?
WHO ELSE AM I COMPETING AGAINST?
TASKMASTER.
EVIL DEADPOOL.
Feel that? That's *sexual tension* you can cut with a knife!
WHO SAYS I'M WORKING FOR *ANYONE* OTHER THAN *MYSELF?*
SOME OF US ARE DRIVEN BY *ALTRUISM!*
WE'RE NOT ALL *MERCENARY SLIMEBALLS!*
THAT'S A WALK DOWN THE COW PASTURE IF I'VE EVER HEARD ONE.
IF I'VE LEARNED ANYTHING IN THIS LINE OF WORK...
...IT'S THAT *EVERYONE'S* A MERCENARY, EITHER PROFESSIONAL OR AMATEUR!
YEAH...EVEN I HAD A HARD TIME SWALLOWING THAT LINE!
BUT I STILL AIN'T TELLING YOU A THING!
I GUESS I'VE GOT NO *USE* FOR YOU THEN--

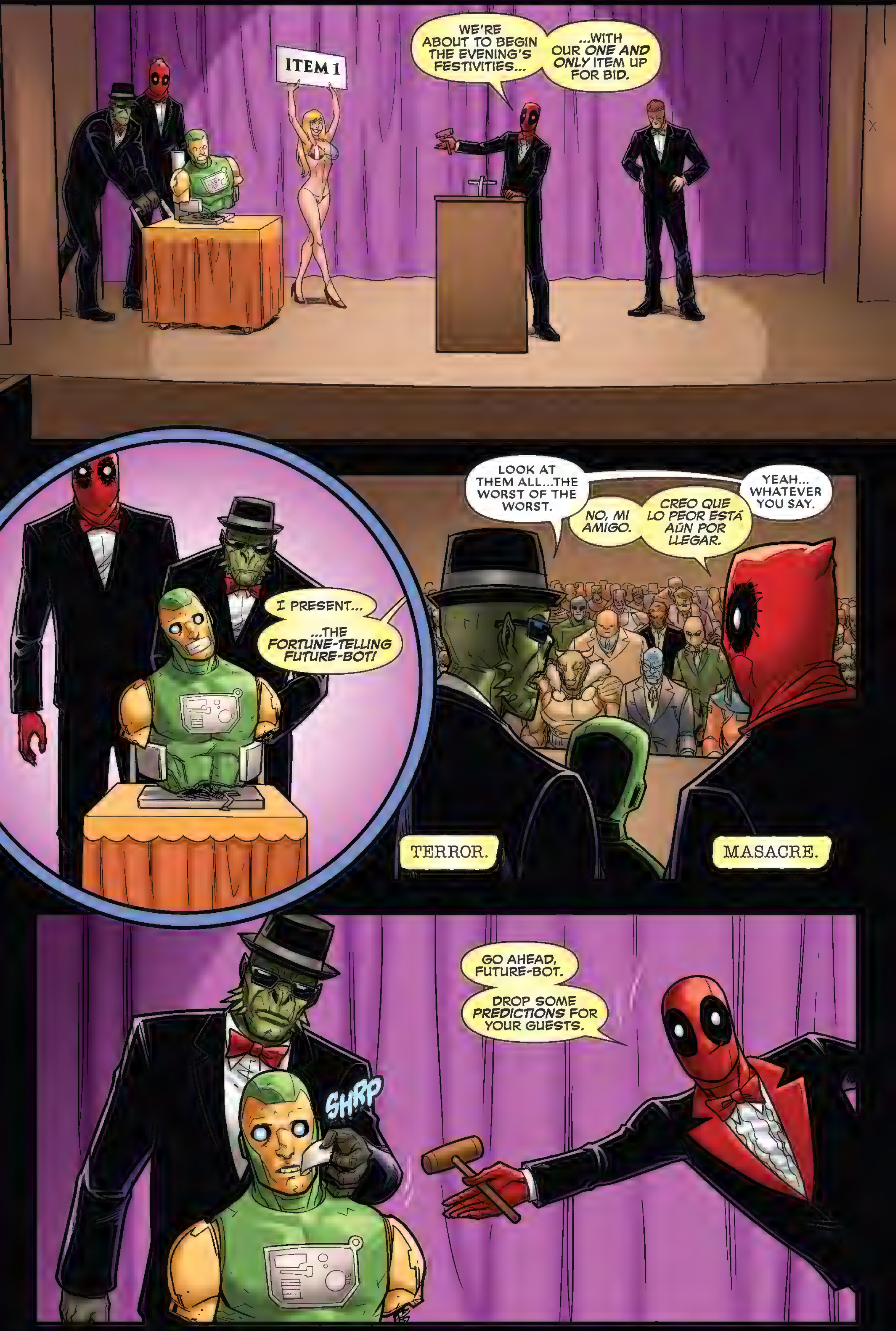

PUNK
AW...
NOW YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO HURT MY FEELINGS.
OOOF!
LUCKILY, I HAVE NO FEELINGS...
...EXCEPT FOR THAT *AMOROUS SENSATION* RIGHT BEFORE I PULL THE--
BLAM
BLAM
BANG
BLAM
SHRRRGKT

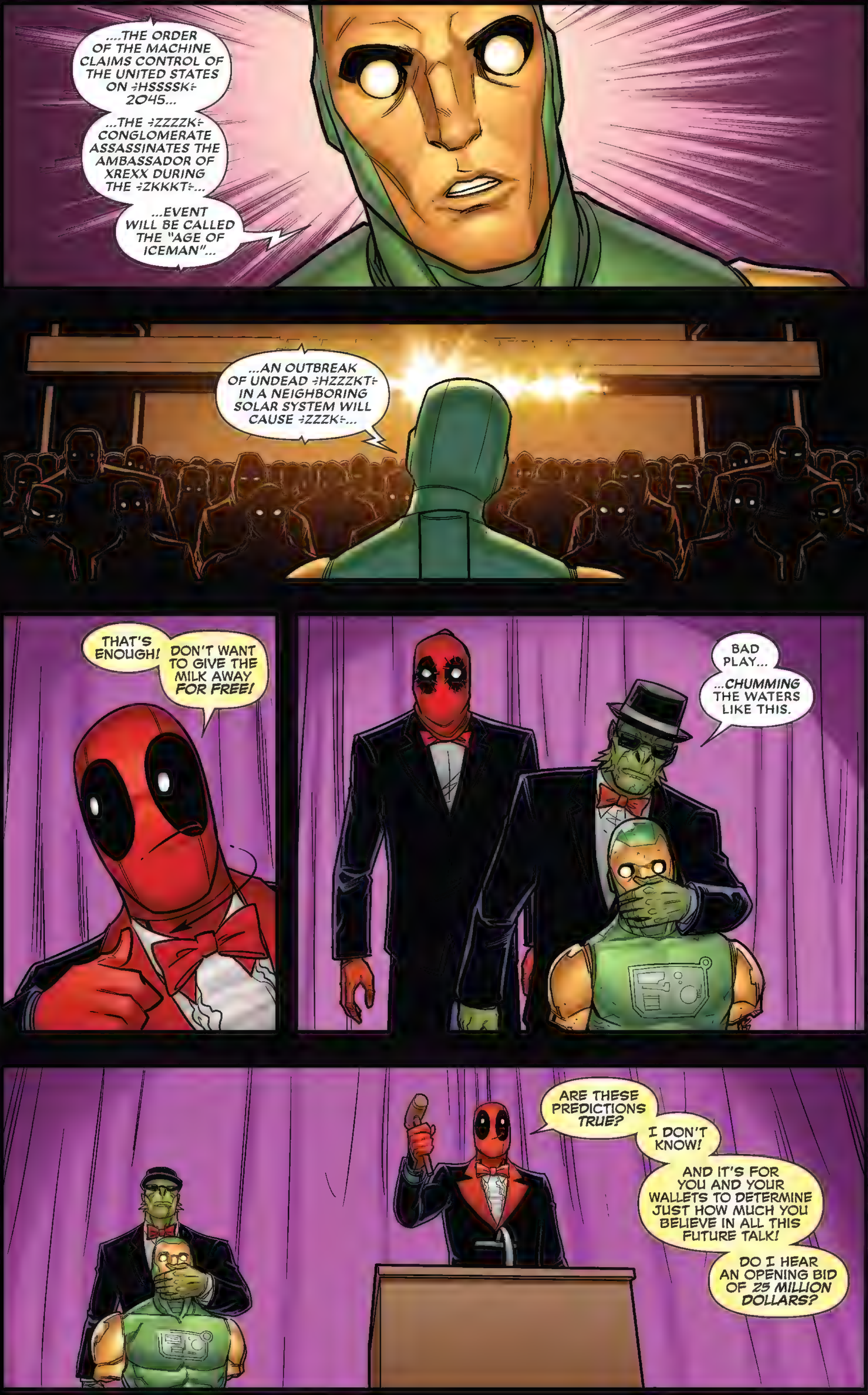

HEY!
THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST STAND THERE AND TAKE YOUR SHOOTING LIKE A MAN!
SORRY, FRIEND-O.
NO CHEAP-ASS IMITATION WADE WILSON IS GONNA KILL ME...
...NOT TODAY!
YEAH.
ONE DEADPOOL IS PLENTY.
GONNA SOLVE THIS PROBLEM...DO THE WORLD A FAVOR.
THAT'S WHAT I SAY!
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO CAN COPY JUST ABOUT ANY COMBAT MANEUVER, RIGHT?
BET YOU CAN'T DUPLICATE THIS SWEET MOVE.
AKK!
OOH.
THE OLD "BLOOD-SPURTING STUMP TO THE EYES" GIMMICK!
GETS 'EM EVERY TIME.
G-GOOD ONE.
WORKS ABOUT AS WELL AS THE OLD "BOOMERANG SHIELD" BIT.
HNH?

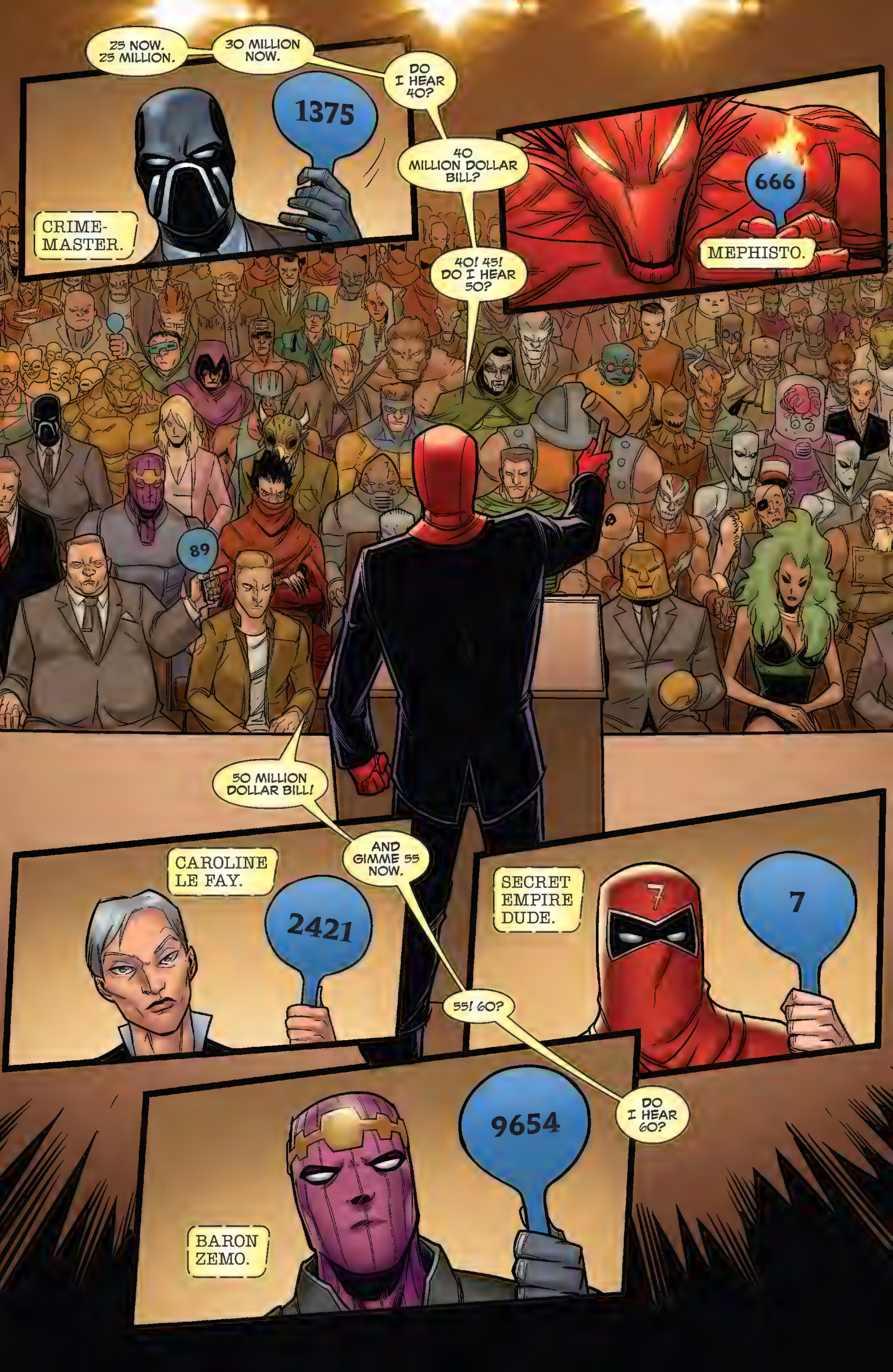

CHONK
I...
...REALLY *HATE* YOU...
...YOU KNOW?
IF *THAT* MADE YOU MAD...
...THIS NEXT BIT IS REALLY GONNA *PURPLE YOUR NURPLE.*
...THIS NEXT BIT IS REALLY GONNA *PURPLE YOUR NURPLE.*
LOOKS LIKE...
...NEITHER ONE OF US PLANS ON GOING *BELLY-UP* TODAY...
PLANNING'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH--
BLAM BLAM BLAM

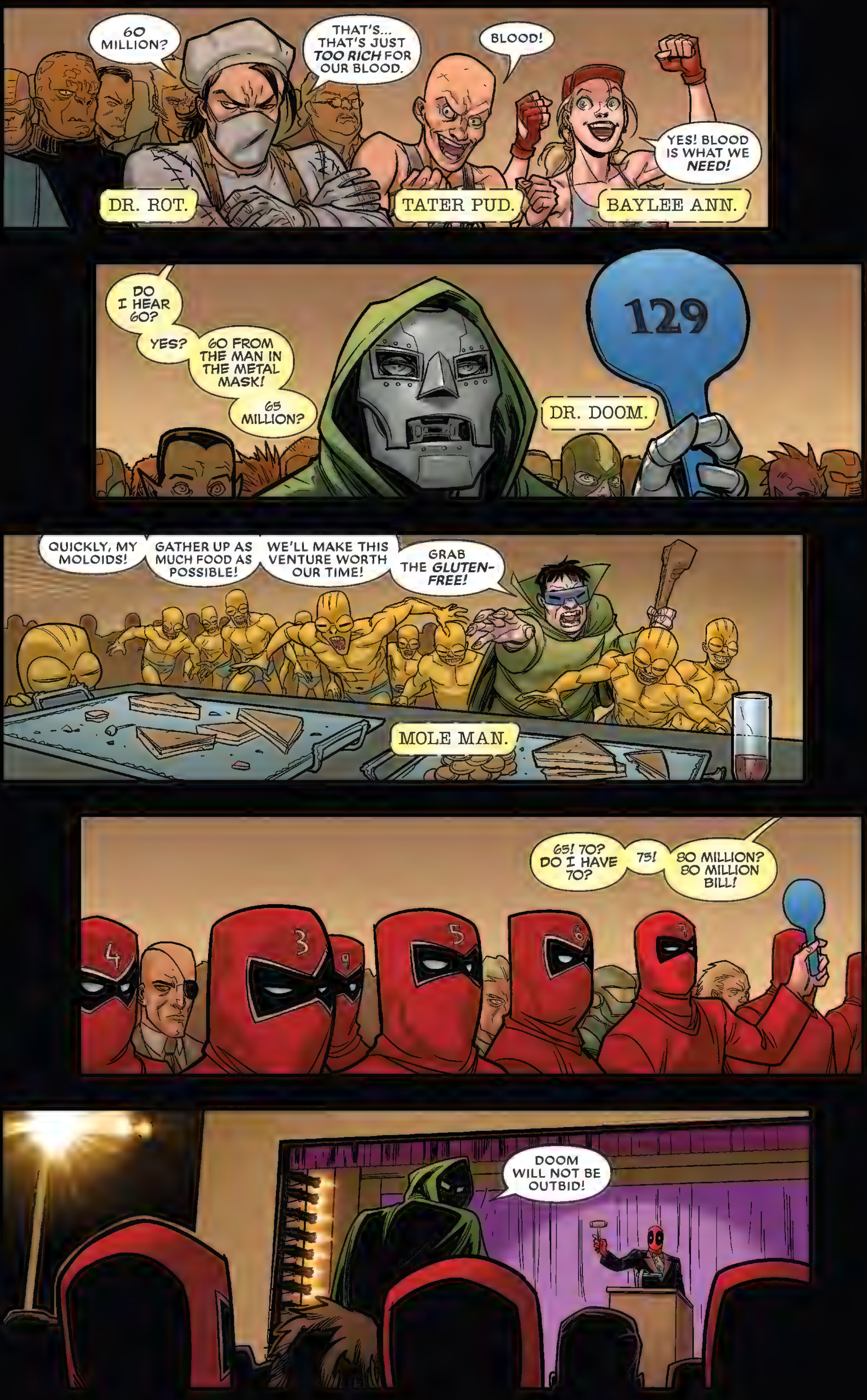

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
SONOVA--
ALL RIGHT... I THINK I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF--
WHA--?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
I ACTUALLY FOUND A DEADPOOL I LIKE *LESS*...

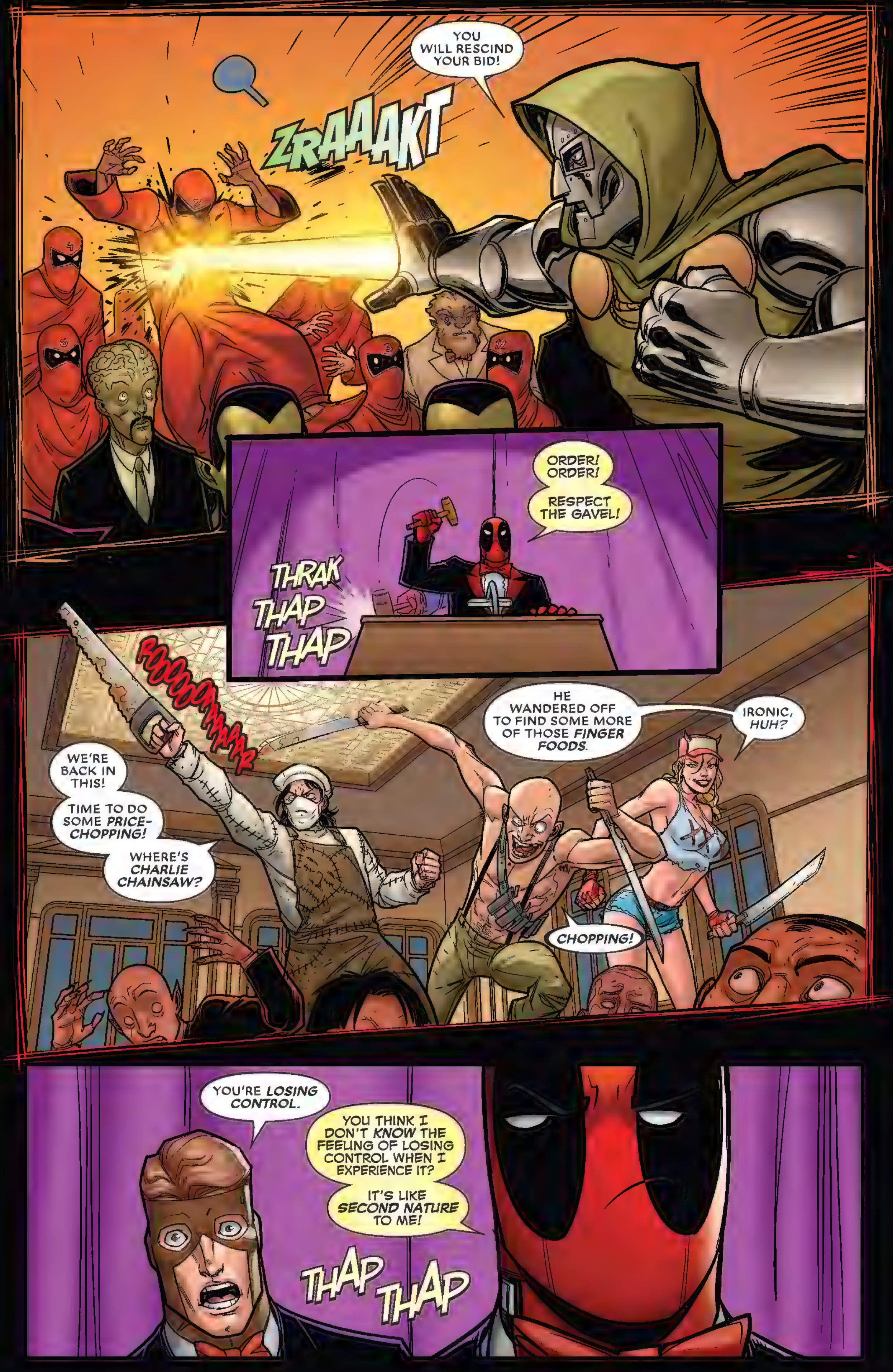

"...THAN THE *ORIGINAL*."
I DON'T KNOW, DEADPOOL.
YOU'VE HAD *A LOT* OF BAD IDEAS.
BUT THIS SEEMS LIKE ONE OF THE *WORST*.
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, MAN.
WE'RE *TOTALLY* SAFE.
NONE OF THESE GUYS ARE GONNA TRY ANYTHING...BECAUSE NONE OF THEM WANT TO GO *SCORCHED EARTH* ALL OVER THEIR EMPIRES.
AND, REALLY, SCORCHED EARTH IS THE ONLY WAY A FIGHT HERE COULD TURN OUT.
SOLO.
DEADPOOL.
HMMM.
MAYBE THIS *WASN'T* A GREAT PLAN.
TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW.
AND WE'VE GOT A CHANCE TO EARN SOME REAL CASH HERE.
AND BESIDES...
...WE'VE GOT OUR GUYS KEEPING A CLOSE EYE ON THINGS.
ARE THESE GLUTEN-FREE?
FOOLKILLER.
DOOM DEMANDS THAT YOU RETURN WITH MORE OF THOSE MINIATURE CUCUMBER SANDWICHES.
THIS IS *SO* HUMILIATING.
SLAPSTICK.
IF THE AVENGERS HEAR ABOUT THIS...
...THEY'LL *REVOKE* MY RESERVE MEMBER STATUS.
STINGRAY.
THAP
THAP
WHAP
...SETTLE DOWN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
...WORLD CONQUERORS, DEMONIC OVERLORDS, AND GALACTIC TYRANTS...
...PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEATS.

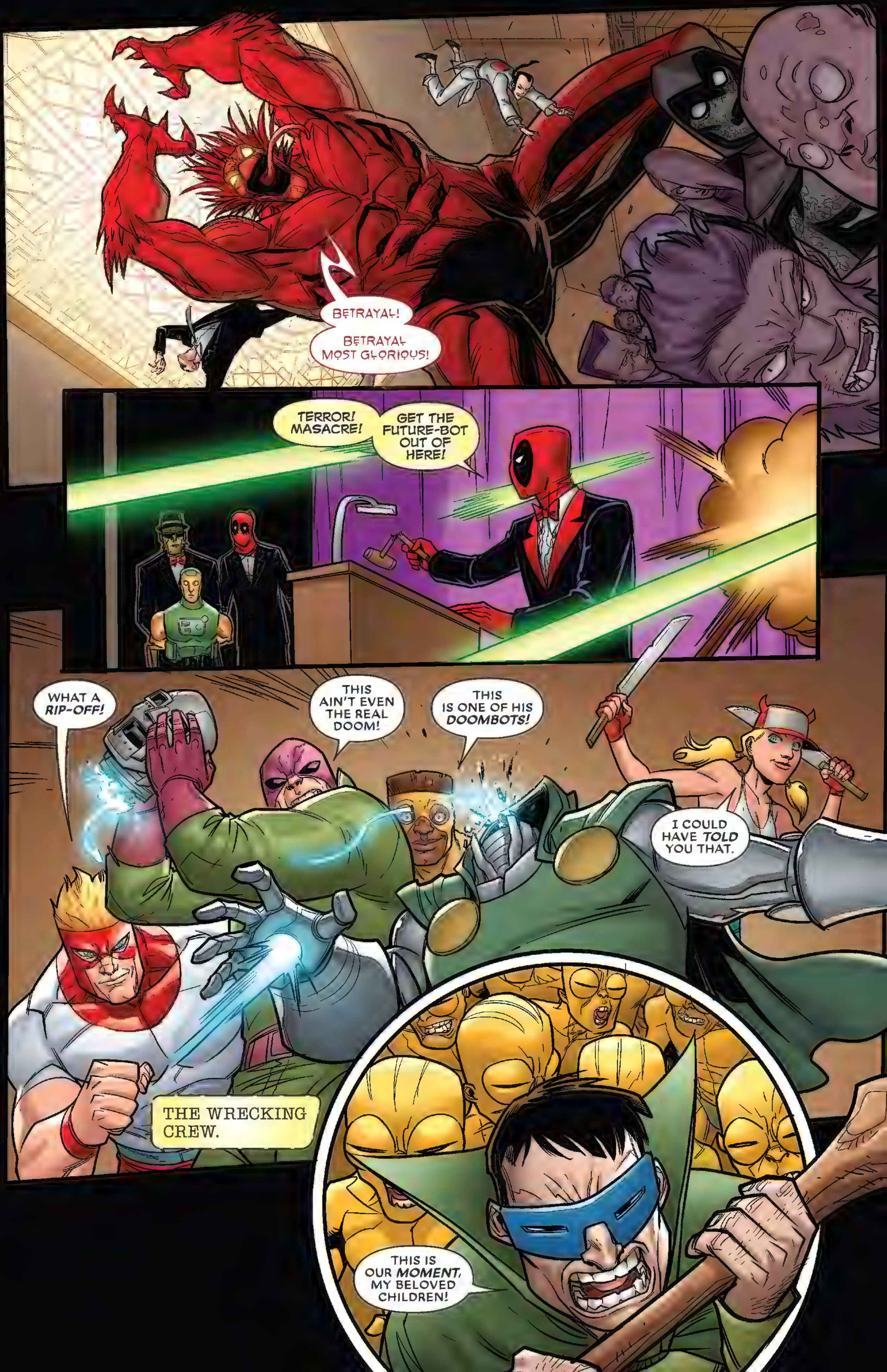

ITEM 1
WE'RE ABOUT TO BEGIN THE EVENING'S FESTIVITIES...
...WITH OUR *ONE AND ONLY* ITEM UP FOR BID.
I PRESENT...
...THE FORTUNE-TELLING FUTURE-BOT!
LOOK AT THEM ALL...THE WORST OF THE WORST.
YEAH... WHATEVER YOU SAY.
NO, MI AMIGO.
CREO QUE LO PEOR ESTÁ AÚN POR LLEGAR.
TERROR.
MASACRE.
GO AHEAD, FUTURE-BOT.
DROP SOME *PREDICTIONS* FOR YOUR GUESTS.
SHRP

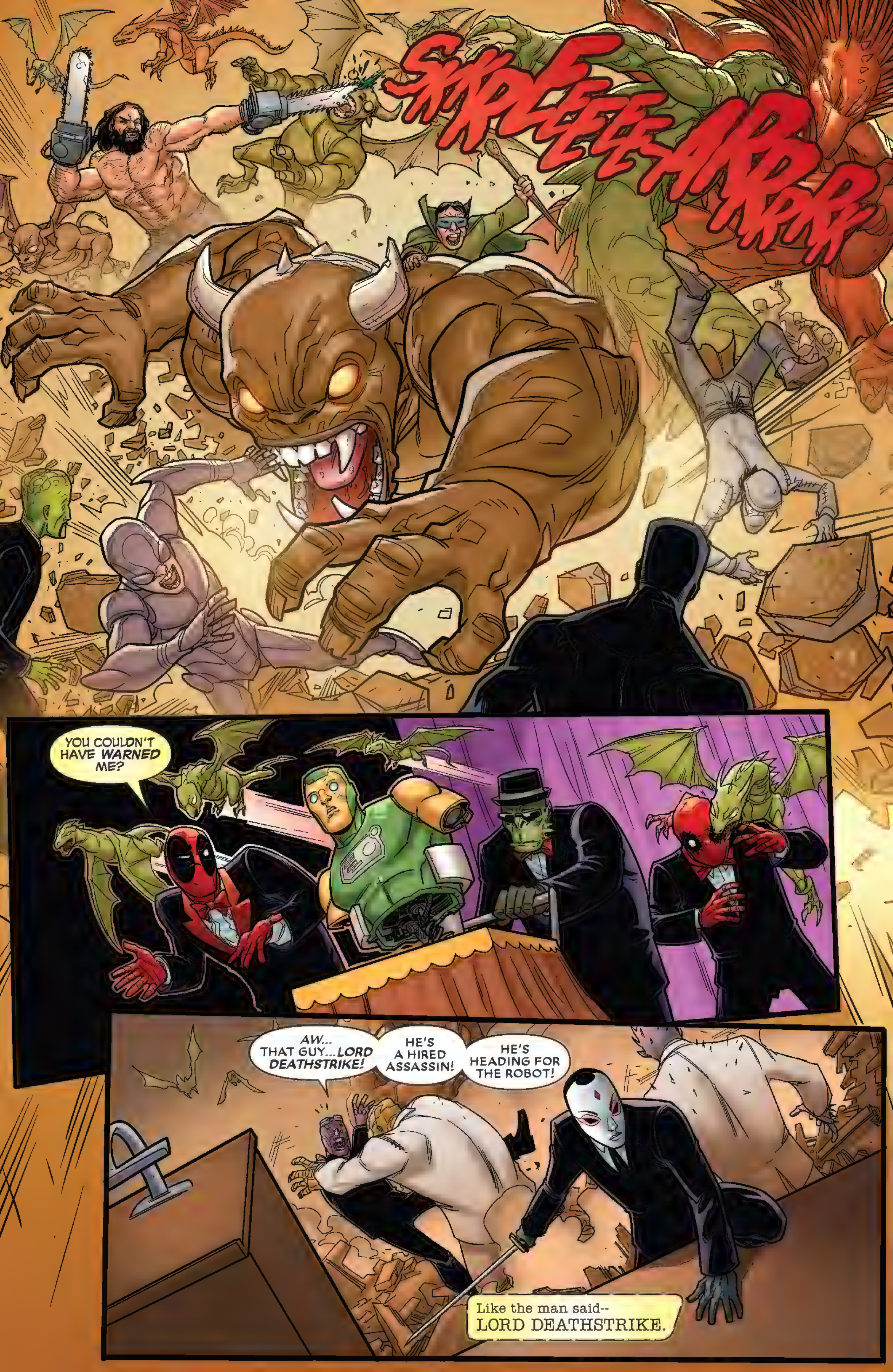

....THE ORDER OF THE MACHINE CLAIMS CONTROL OF THE UNITED STATES ON ≑HSSSSK≑ 2045...
...THE ≑ZZZZK≑ CONGLOMERATE ASSASSINATES THE AMBASSADOR OF XREXX DURING THE ≑ZKKKT≑...
...EVENT WILL BE CALLED THE "AGE OF ICEMAN"...
...AN OUTBREAK OF UNDEAD ≑HZZZKT≑ IN A NEIGHBORING SOLAR SYSTEM WILL CAUSE ≑ZZZK≑...
THAT'S ENOUGH!
DON'T WANT TO GIVE THE MILK AWAY FOR FREE!
BAD PLAY...
...CHUMMING THE WATERS LIKE THIS.
ARE THESE PREDICTIONS TRUE?
I DON'T KNOW!
AND IT'S FOR YOU AND YOUR WALLETS TO DETERMINE JUST HOW MUCH YOU BELIEVE IN ALL THIS FUTURE TALK!
DO I HEAR AN OPENING BID OF 25 MILLION DOLLARS?

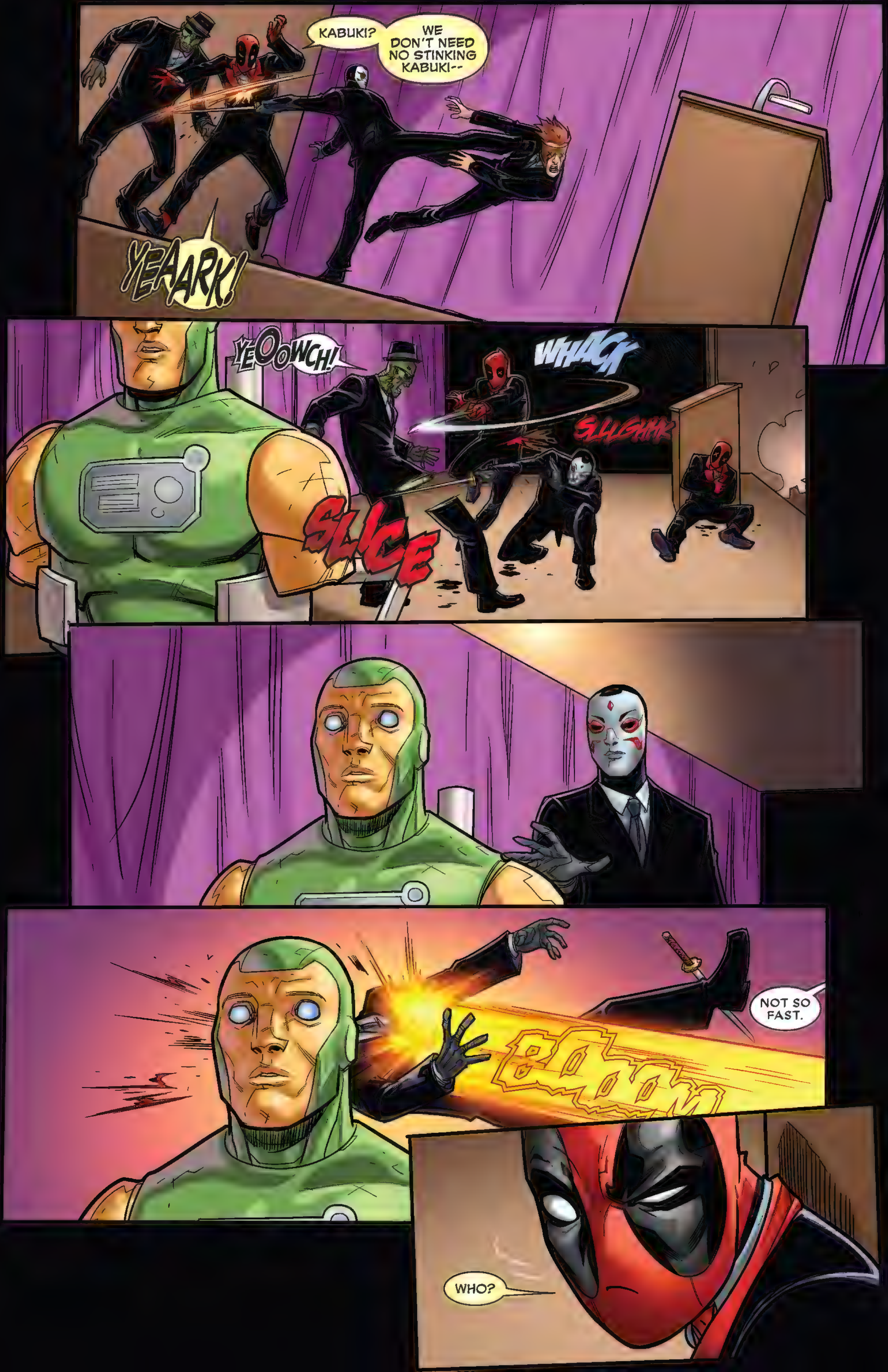

25 NOW. 25 MILLION.
30 MILLION NOW.
DO I HEAR 40?
1375
CRIME-MASTER.
40 MILLION DOLLAR BILL?
666
MEPHISTO.
40! 45! DO I HEAR 50?
89
50 MILLION DOLLAR BILL!
CAROLINE LE FAY.
2421
AND GIMME 55 NOW.
SECRET EMPIRE DUDE.
7
55! 60?
DO I HEAR 60?
9654
BARON ZEMO.

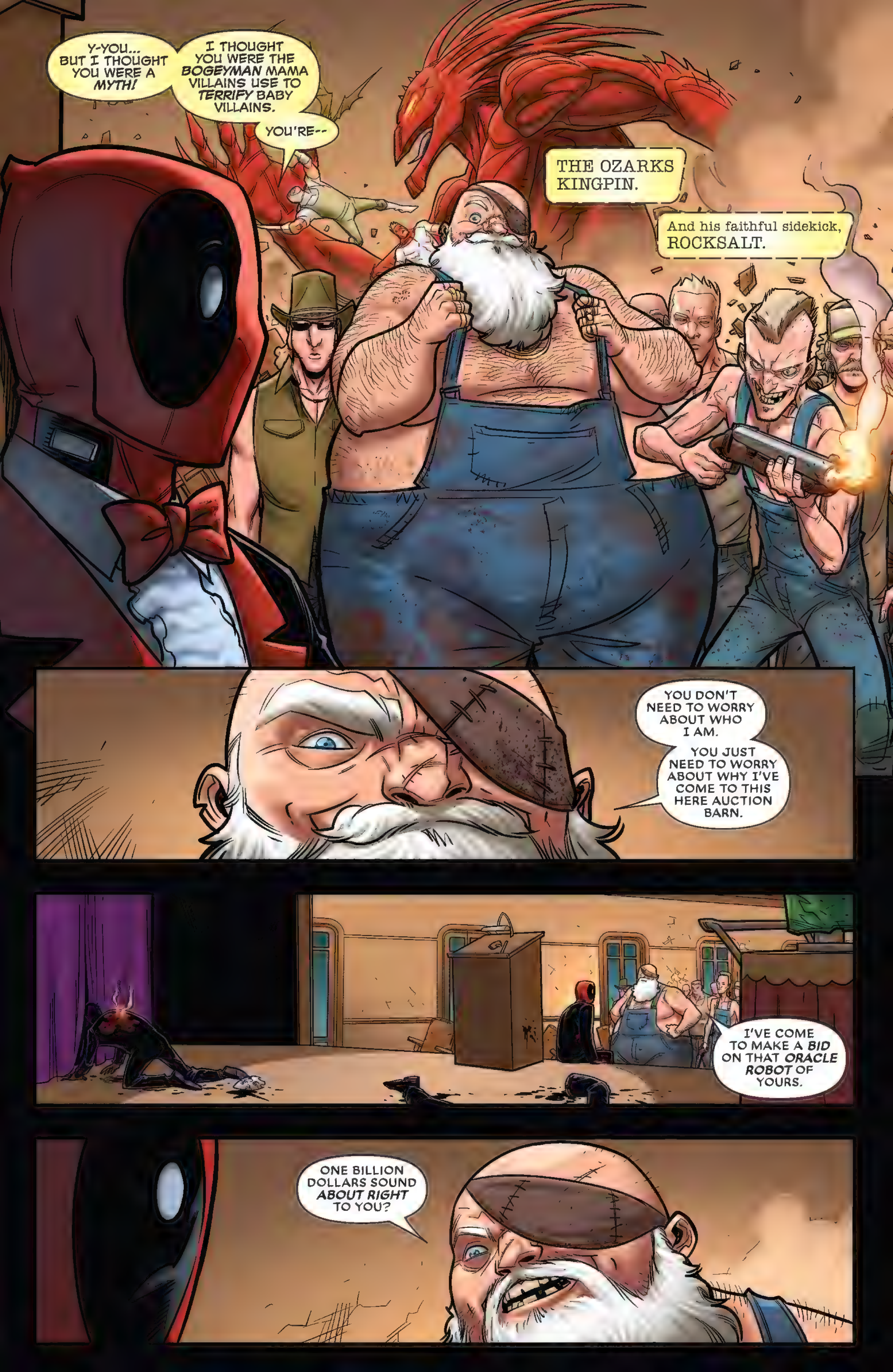

60 MILLION?
THAT'S... THAT'S JUST *TOO RICH* FOR OUR BLOOD.
BLOOD!
YES! BLOOD IS WHAT WE *NEED!*
DR. ROT.
TATER PUD.
BAYLEE ANN.
DO I HEAR 60?
YES?
60 FROM THE MAN IN THE METAL MASK!
65 MILLION?
129
DR. DOOM.
QUICKLY, MY MOLOIDS!
GATHER UP AS MUCH FOOD AS POSSIBLE!
WE'LL MAKE THIS VENTURE WORTH OUR TIME!
GRAB THE *GLUTEN-FREE!*
MOLE MAN.
65! 70? DO I HAVE 70?
75!
80 MILLION? 80 MILLION BILL!
DOOM WILL NOT BE OUTBID!

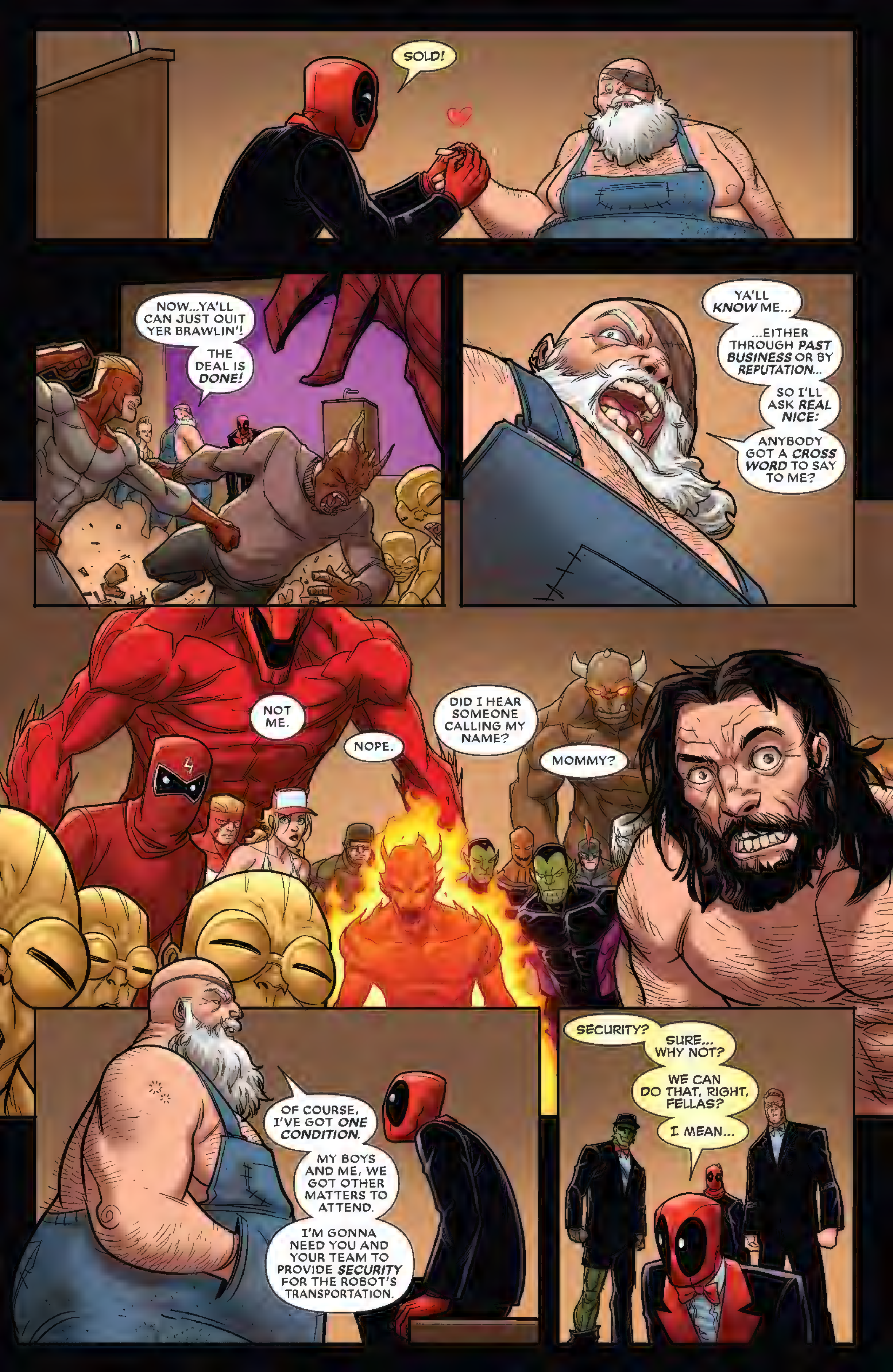

YOU WILL RESCIND YOUR BID!
ZRAAAKT
ORDER! ORDER!
RESPECT THE GAVEL!
THRAK THAP THAP
ROOOOOMMAAAAR
WE'RE BACK IN THIS!
TIME TO DO SOME *PRICE-CHOPPING!*
WHERE'S *CHARLIE CHAINSAW?*
HE WANDERED OFF TO FIND SOME MORE OF THOSE *FINGER FOODS.*
IRONIC, HUH?
CHOPPING!
YOU'RE *LOSING* CONTROL.
YOU THINK I DON'T *KNOW* THE FEELING OF LOSING CONTROL WHEN I EXPERIENCE IT?
IT'S LIKE *SECOND NATURE* TO ME!
THAP THAP

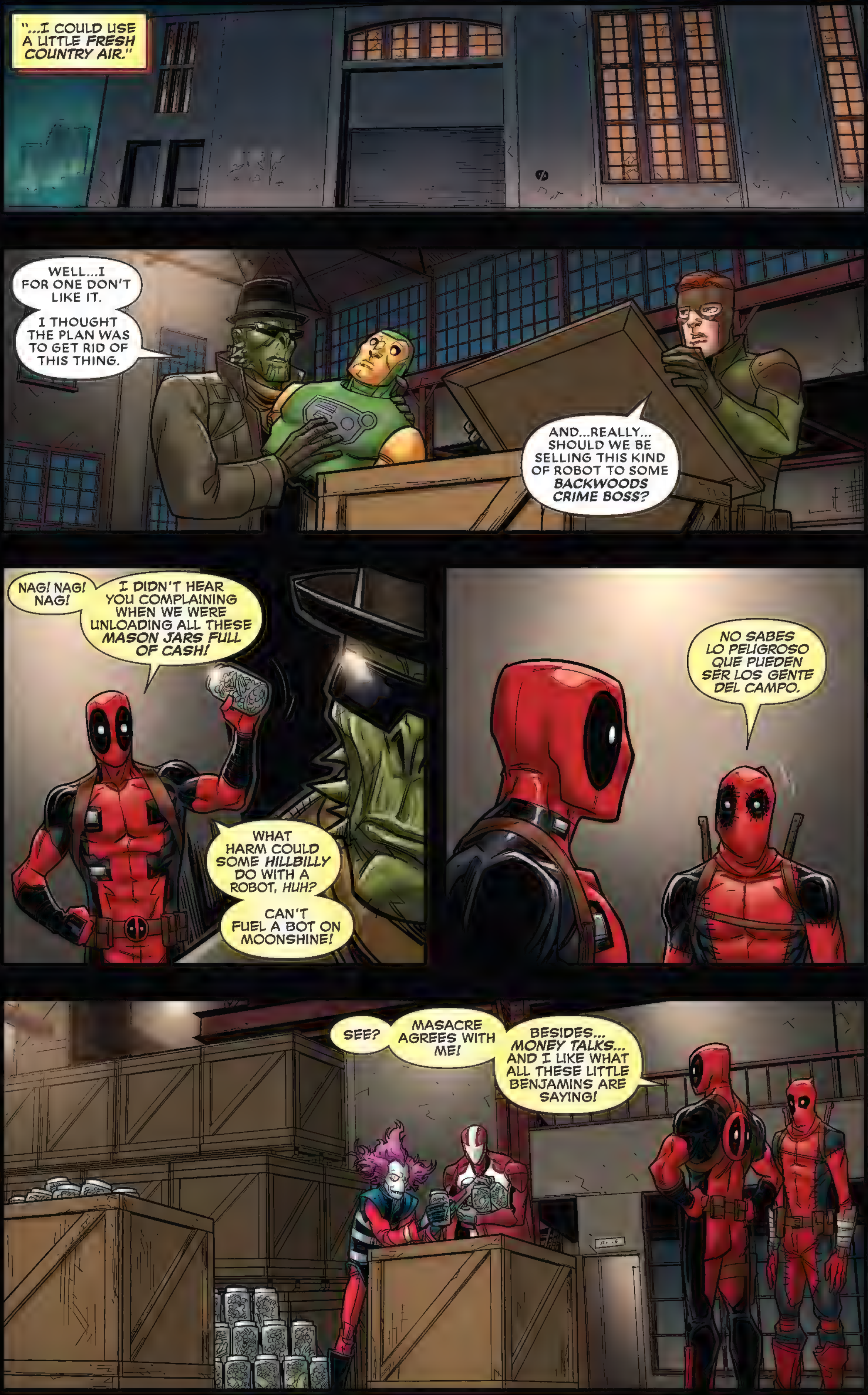

BETRAYAL!
BETRAYAL MOST GLORIOUS!
TERROR! MASACRE!
GET THE FUTURE-BOT OUT OF HERE!
WHAT A *RIP-OFF!*
THIS AIN'T EVEN THE REAL DOOM!
THIS IS ONE OF HIS *DOOMBOTS!*
I COULD HAVE *TOLD* YOU THAT.
THE WRECKING CREW.
THIS IS OUR *MOMENT,* MY BELOVED CHILDREN!

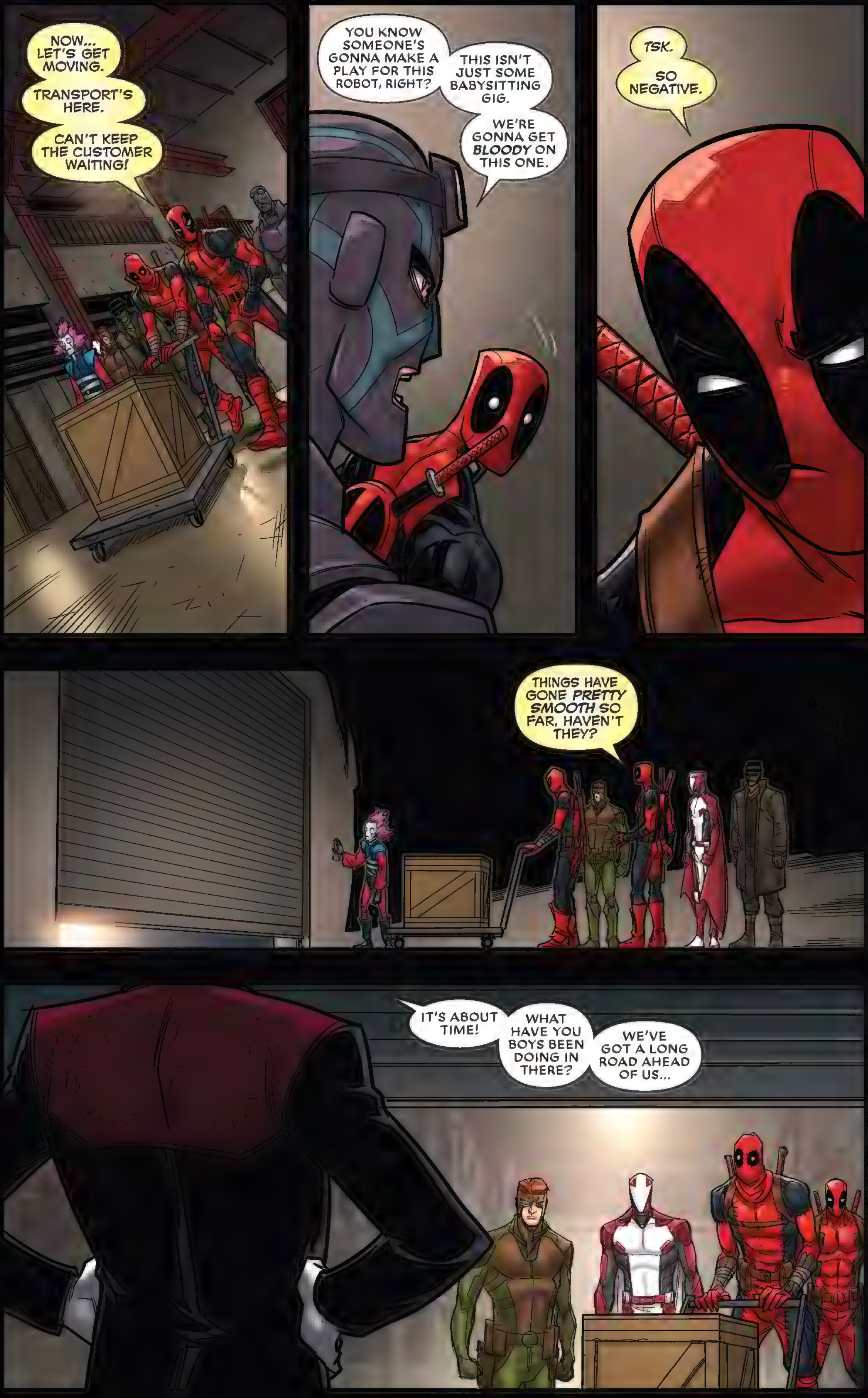

SKREEEE-ARRRR
YOU COULDN'T HAVE *WARNED* ME?
AW... THAT GUY...*LORD DEATHSTRIKE!*
HE'S A HIRED ASSASSIN!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE ROBOT!
Like the man said-- LORD DEATHSTRIKE.

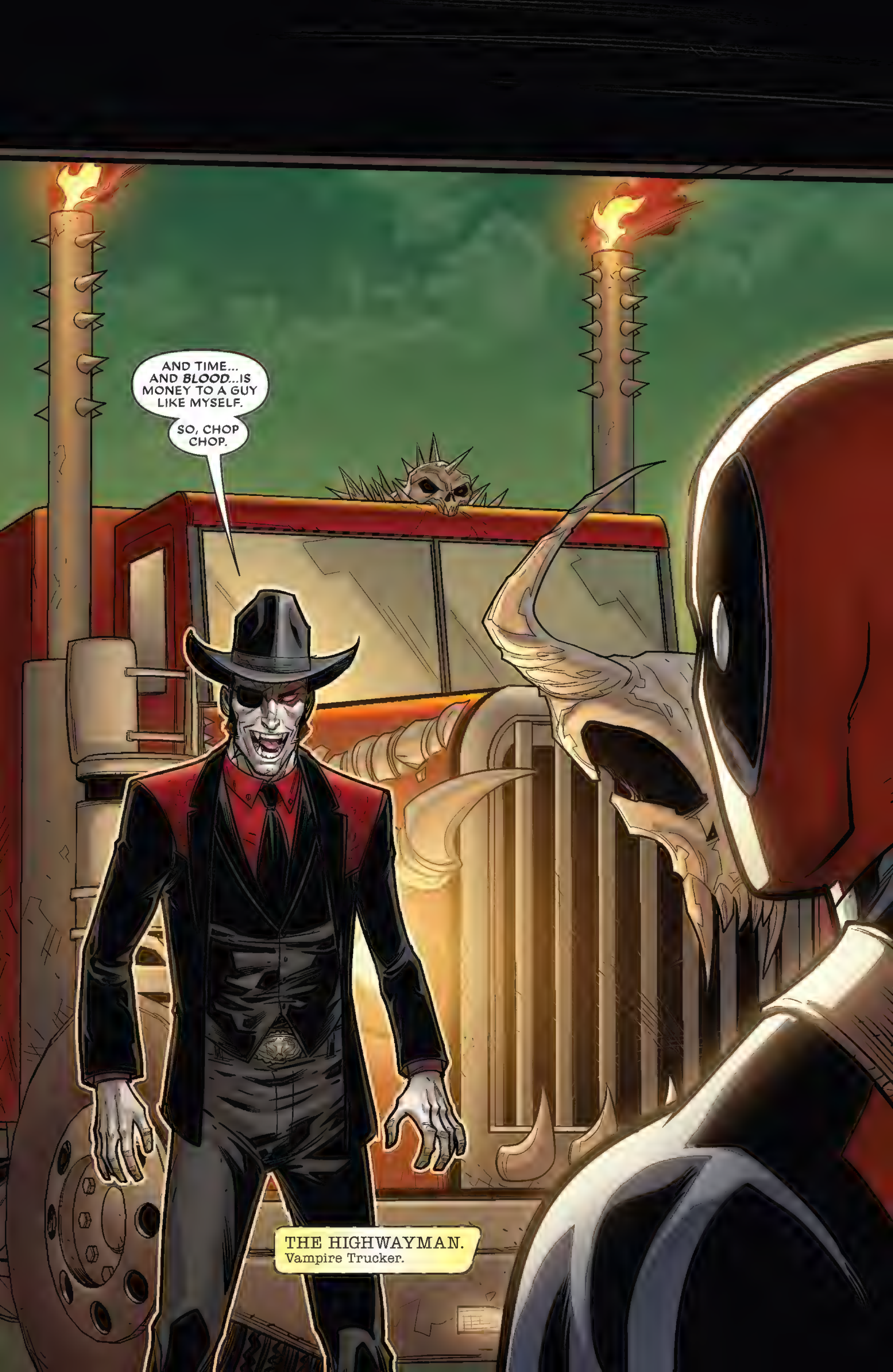

KABUKI?
WE DON'T NEED NO STINKING KABUKI--
YEAARK!
YEOOWCH!
WHACK
SLLLGHHK
SLICE
NOT SO FAST.
BOOOM
WHO?


Y-YOU... BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE A *MYTH!*
I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE *BOGEYMAN* MAMA VILLAINS USE TO *TERRIFY* BABY VILLAINS.
YOU'RE--
THE OZARKS KINGPIN.
And his faithful sidekick, ROCKSALT.
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT WHO I AM.
YOU JUST NEED TO WORRY ABOUT WHY I'VE COME TO THIS HERE AUCTION BARN.
I'VE COME TO MAKE A *BID* ON THAT *ORACLE ROBOT* OF YOURS.
ONE BILLION DOLLARS SOUND *ABOUT RIGHT* TO YOU?

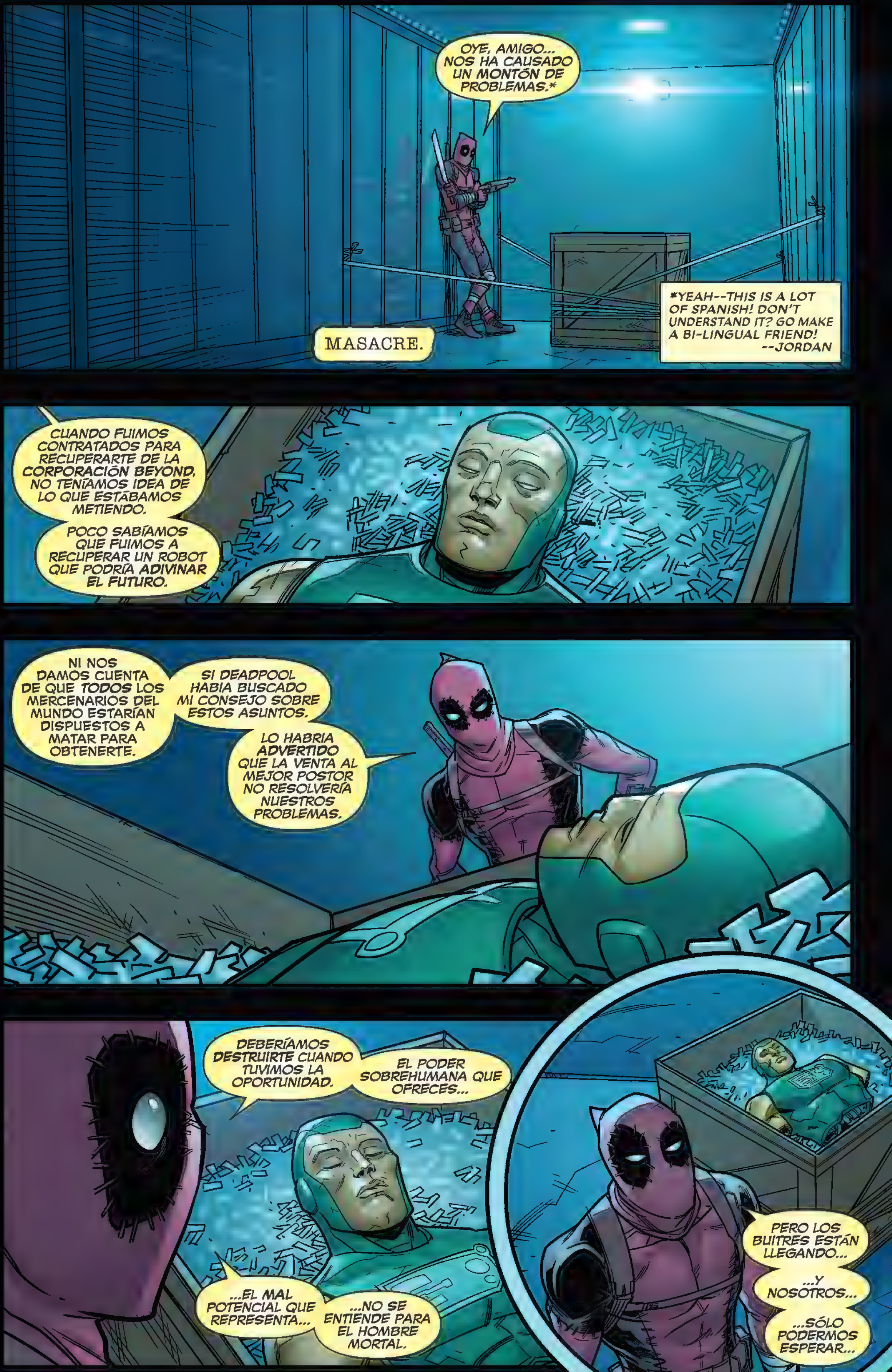

SOLD!
NOW...YA'LL CAN JUST QUIT YER BRAWLIN'!
THE DEAL IS *DONE!*
YA'LL *KNOW* ME...
...EITHER THROUGH *PAST BUSINESS* OR BY *REPUTATION*...
SO I'LL ASK *REAL NICE:*
ANYBODY GOT A *CROSS WORD* TO SAY TO ME?
NOT ME.
NOPE.
DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING MY NAME?
MOMMY?
OF COURSE, I'VE GOT *ONE CONDITION.*
MY BOYS AND ME, WE GOT OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND.
I'M GONNA NEED YOU AND YOUR TEAM TO PROVIDE *SECURITY* FOR THE ROBOT'S TRANSPORTATION.
SECURITY?
SURE... WHY NOT?
WE CAN DO THAT, RIGHT, FELLAS?
I MEAN...

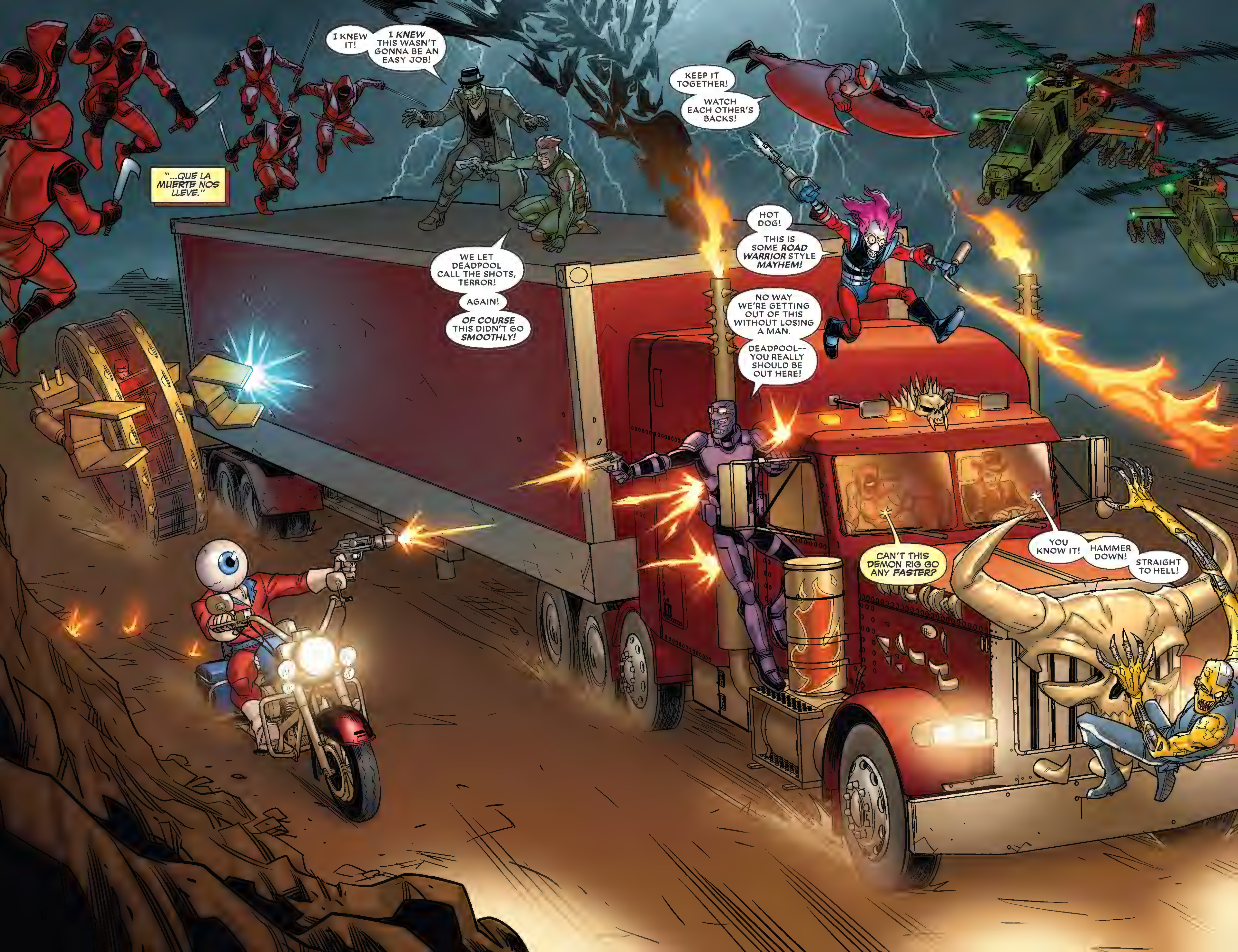

"...I COULD USE A LITTLE *FRESH* COUNTRY AIR."
WELL...I FOR ONE DON'T LIKE IT.
I THOUGHT THE PLAN WAS TO GET RID OF THIS THING.
AND...REALLY... SHOULD WE BE SELLING THIS KIND OF ROBOT TO SOME *BACKWOODS CRIME BOSS?*
NAG! NAG! NAG!
I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COMPLAINING WHEN WE WERE UNLOADING ALL THESE *MASON JARS FULL OF CASH!*
WHAT HARM COULD SOME *HILLBILLY* DO WITH A ROBOT, *HUH?*
CAN'T FUEL A BOT ON MOONSHINE!
NO SABES LO PELIGROSO QUE PUEDEN SER LOS GENTE DEL CAMPO.
SEE?
MASACRE AGREES WITH ME!
BESIDES... *MONEY TALKS...* AND I LIKE WHAT ALL THESE LITTLE BENJAMINS ARE SAYING!

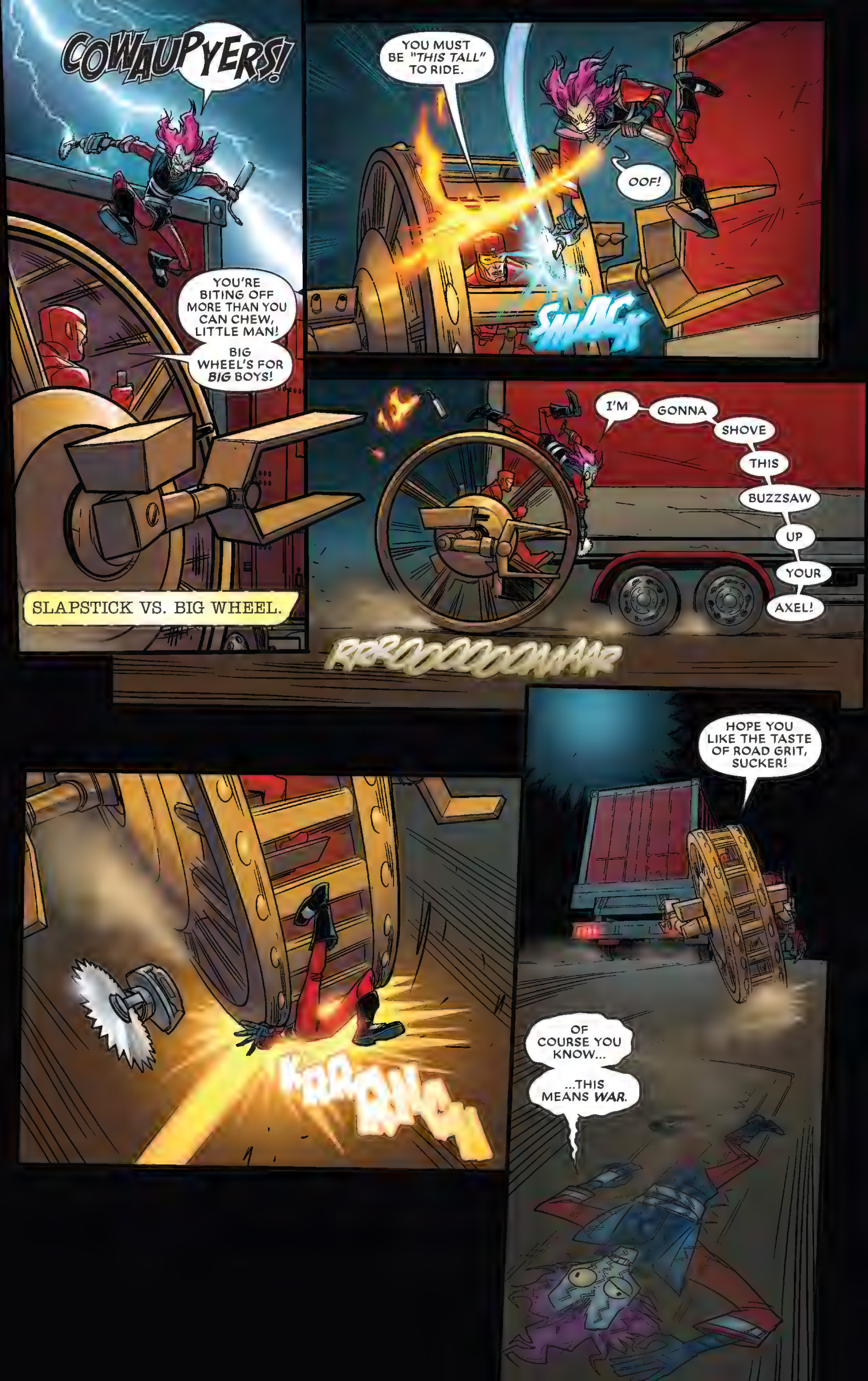

NOW... LET'S GET MOVING.
TRANSPORT'S HERE.
CAN'T KEEP THE CUSTOMER WAITING!
YOU KNOW SOMEONE'S GONNA MAKE A PLAY FOR THIS ROBOT, RIGHT?
THIS ISN'T JUST SOME BABYSITTING GIG.
WE'RE GONNA GET *BLOODY* ON THIS ONE.
TSK.
SO NEGATIVE.
THINGS HAVE GONE *PRETTY SMOOTH* SO FAR, HAVEN'T THEY?
IT'S ABOUT TIME!
WHAT HAVE YOU BOYS BEEN DOING IN THERE?
WE'VE GOT A LONG ROAD AHEAD OF US...

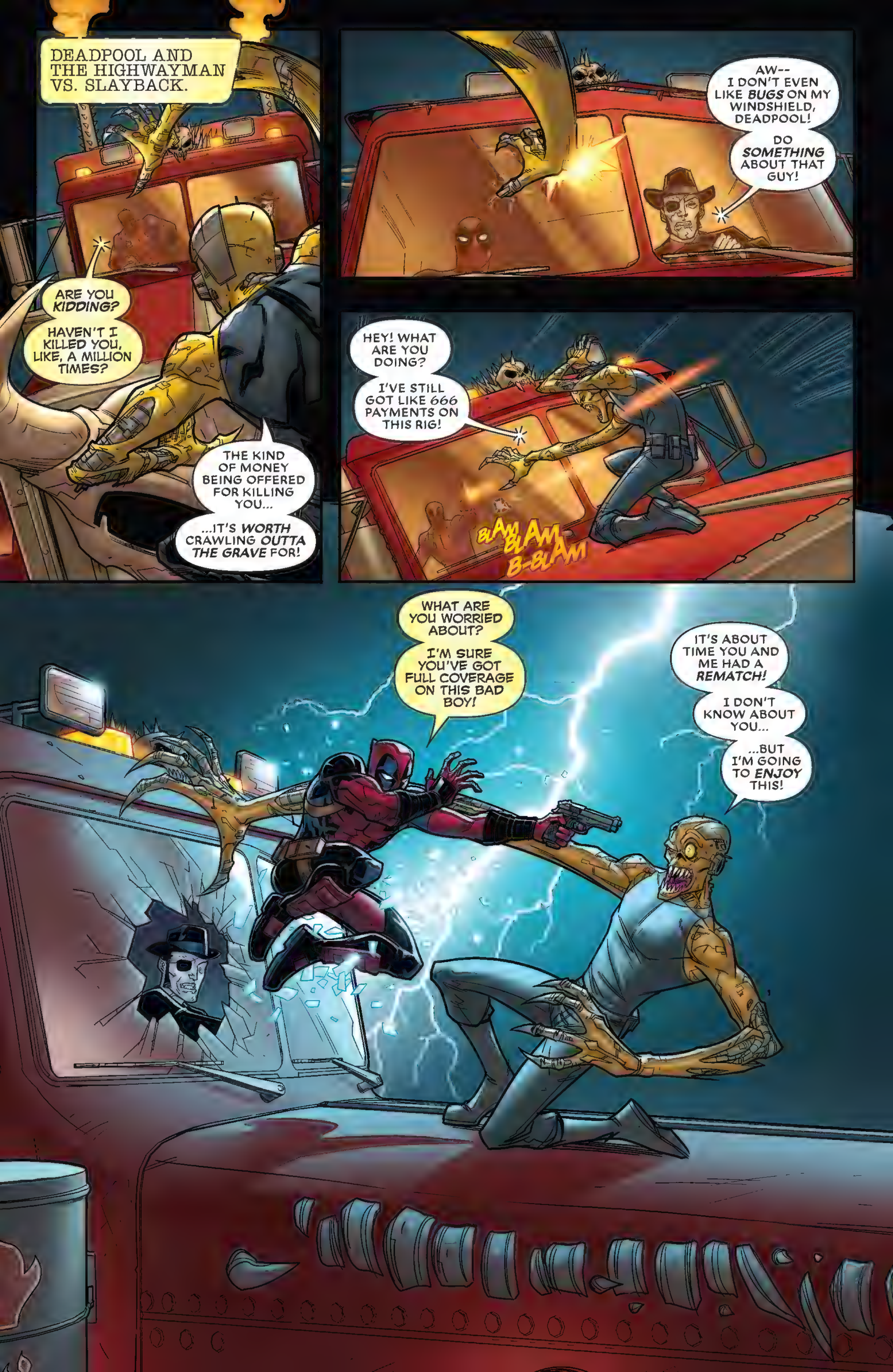

AND TIME... AND *BLOOD*...IS MONEY TO A GUY LIKE MYSELF.
SO, CHOP CHOP.
THE HIGHWAYMAN.
Vampire Trucker.

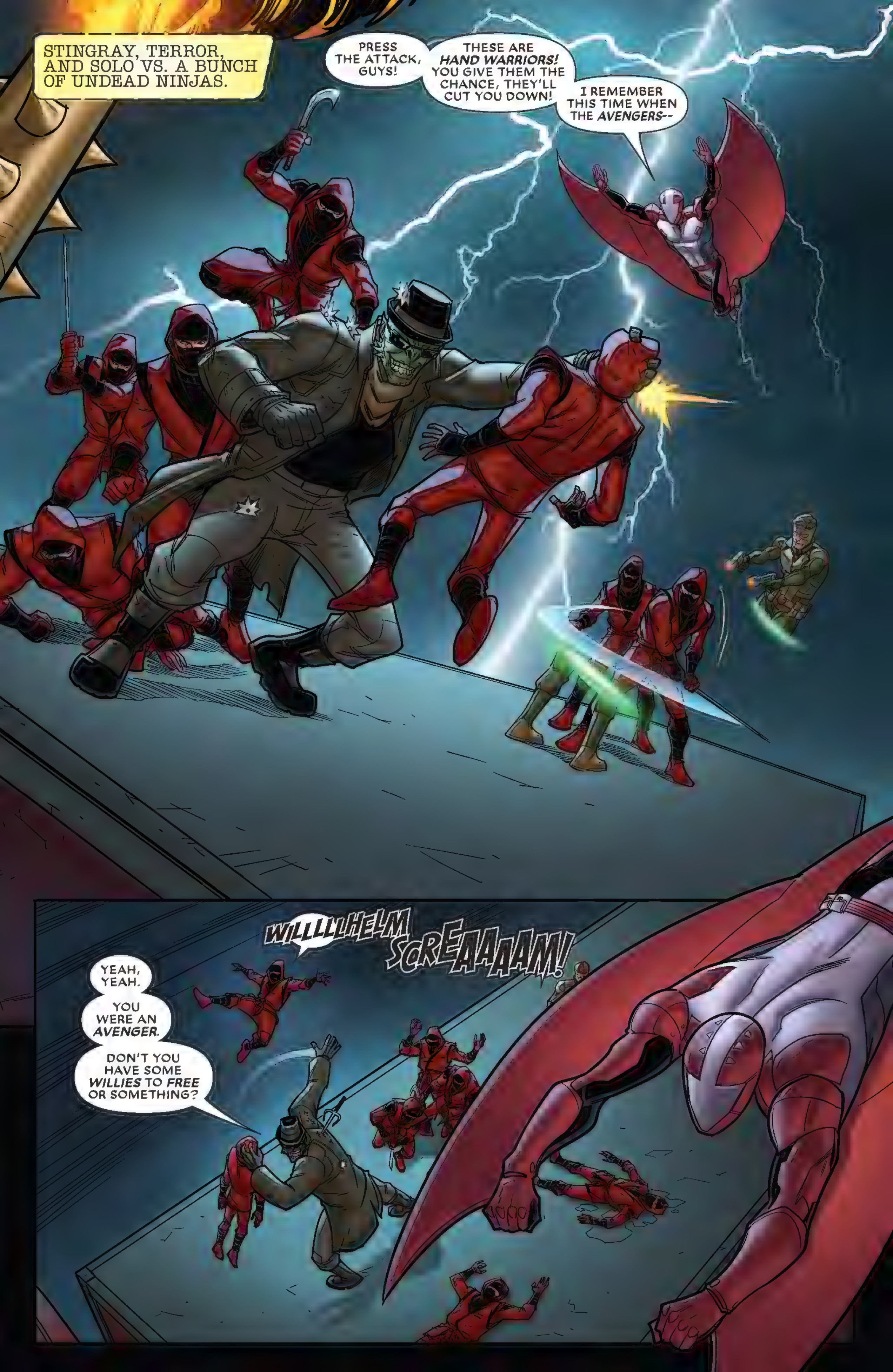
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #4

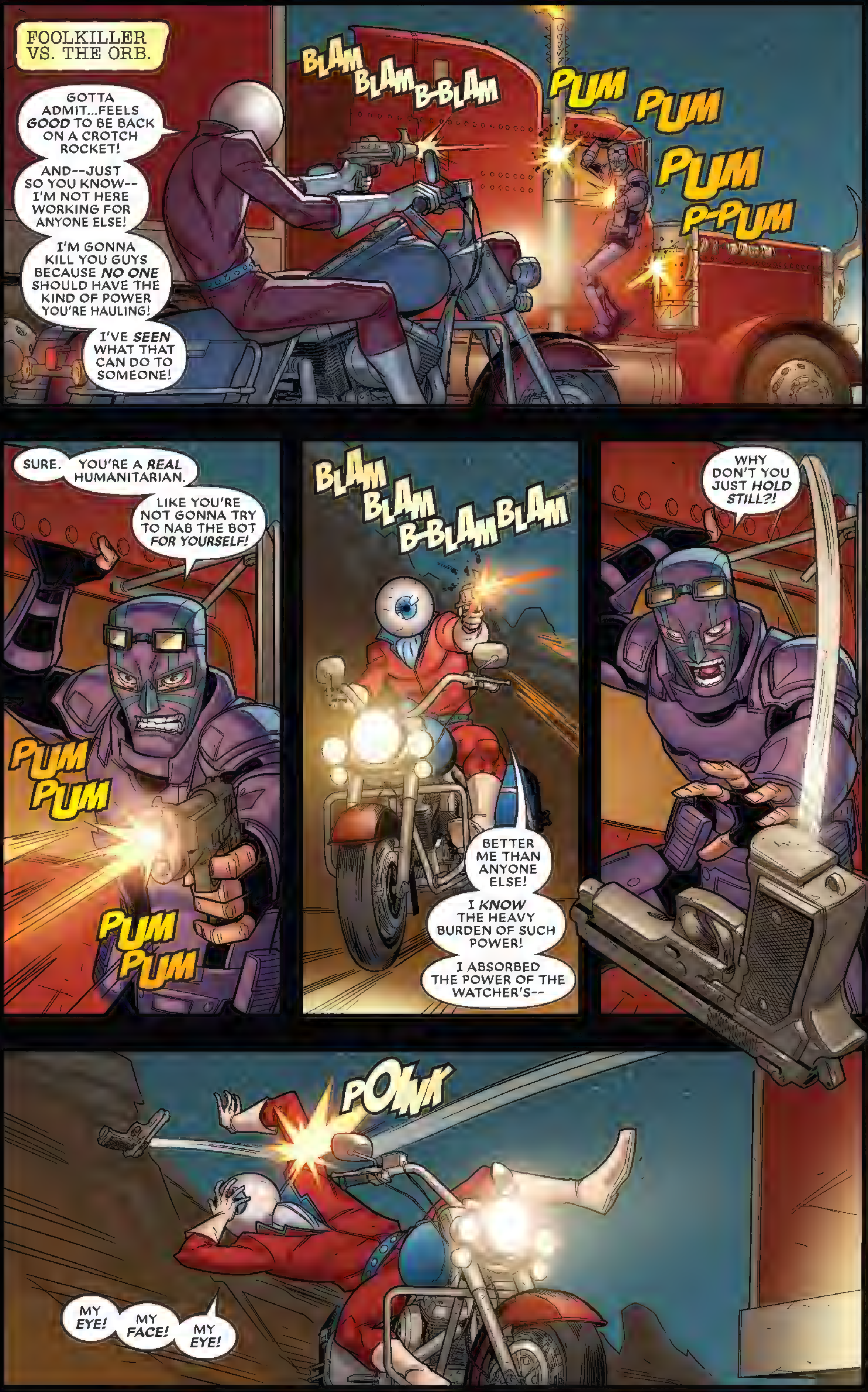

OYE, AMIGO... NOS HA CAUSADO UN MONTÓN DE PROBLEMAS.*
MASACRE.
*YEAH--THIS IS A LOT OF SPANISH! DON'T UNDERSTAND IT? GO MAKE A BI-LINGUAL FRIEND! --JORDAN
CUANDO FUIMOS CONTRATADOS PARA RECUPERARTE DE LA CORPORACIÓN BEYOND, NO TENÍAMOS IDEA DE LO QUE ESTÁBAMOS METIENDO.
POCO SABÍAMOS QUE FUIMOS A RECUPERAR UN ROBOT QUE PODRÍA ADIVINAR EL FUTURO.
NI NOS DAMOS CUENTA DE QUE TODOS LOS MERCENARIOS DEL MUNDO ESTARÍAN DISPUESTOS A MATAR PARA OBTENERTE.
SI DEADPOOL HABIA BUSCADO MI CONSEJO SOBRE ESTOS ASUNTOS.
LO HABRIA ADVERTIDO QUE LA VENTA AL MEJOR POSTOR NO RESOLVERÍA NUESTROS PROBLEMAS.
DEBERÍAMOS DESTRUIRTE CUANDO TUVIMOS LA OPORTUNIDAD.
EL PODER SOBREHUMANA QUE OFRECES...
...EL MAL POTENCIAL QUE REPRESENTA...
...NO SE ENTIENDE PARA EL HOMBRE MORTAL.
PERO LOS BUITRES ESTÁN LLEGANDO...
...Y NOSOTROS...
...SÓLO PODERMOS ESPERAR...

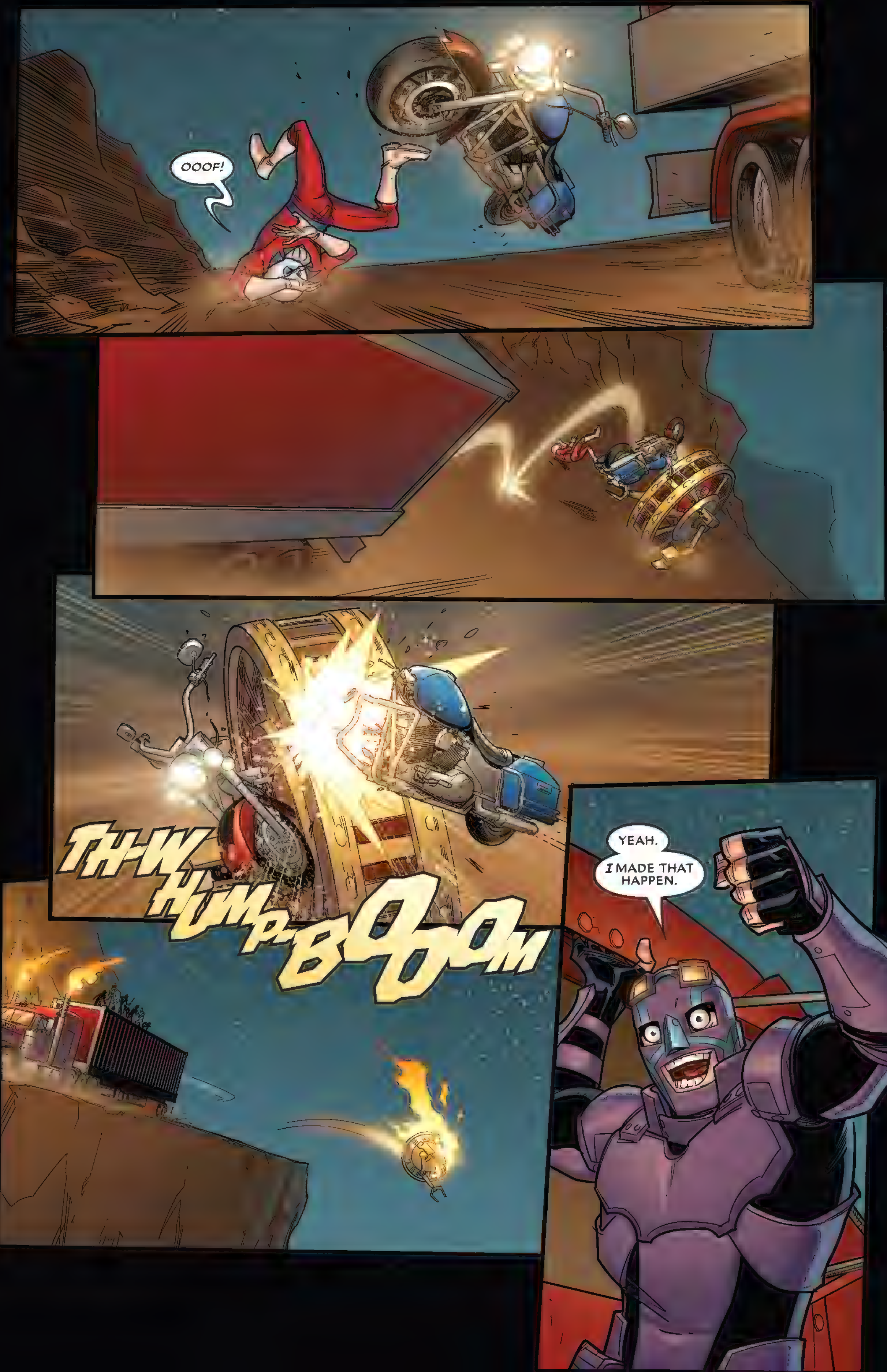

"...QUE LA MUERTE NOS LLEVE."
I KNEW IT!
I *KNEW* THIS WASN'T GONNA BE AN EASY JOB!
KEEP IT TOGETHER!
WATCH EACH OTHER'S BACKS!
WE LET DEADPOOL CALL THE SHOTS, TERROR!
AGAIN!
OF COURSE THIS DIDN'T GO *SMOOTHLY!*
HOT DOG!
THIS IS SOME *ROAD WARRIOR* STYLE *MAYHEM!*
NO WAY WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS WITHOUT LOSING A MAN.
DEADPOOL-- YOU REALLY SHOULD BE OUT HERE!
CAN'T THIS DEMON RIG GO ANY *FASTER?*
YOU KNOW IT!
HAMMER DOWN!
STRAIGHT TO HELL!

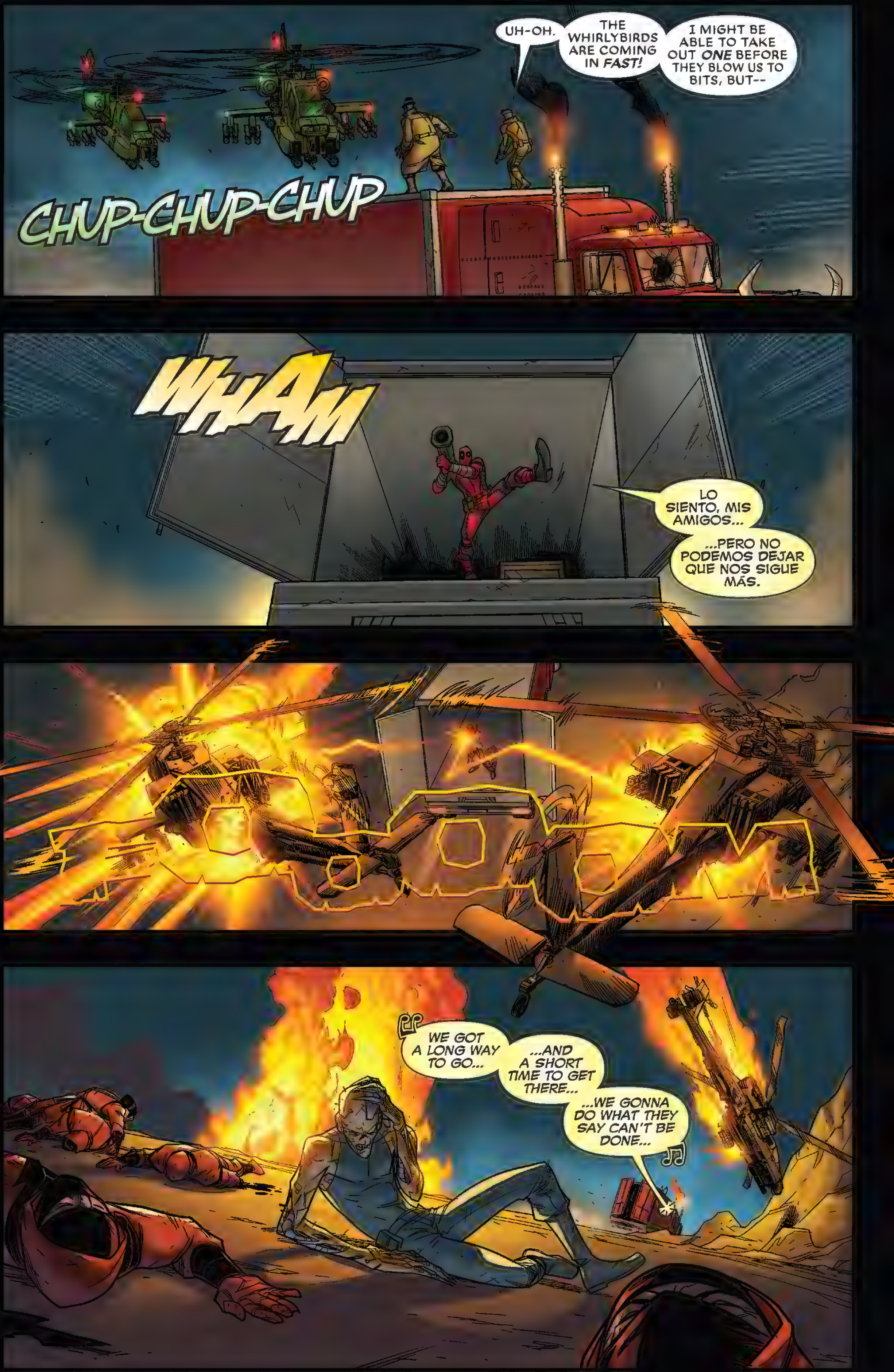

COWAUPYERS!
YOU'RE BITING OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW, LITTLE MAN!
BIG WHEEL'S FOR *BIG* BOYS!
SLAPSTICK VS. BIG WHEEL.
YOU MUST BE *"THIS TALL"* TO RIDE.
OOF!
SMACK
I'M GONNA SHOVE THIS BUZZSAW UP YOUR AXEL!
RRROOOOOOOOMMAAR
KRRAANCH
HOPE YOU LIKE THE TASTE OF ROAD GRIT, SUCKER!
OF COURSE YOU KNOW...
...THIS MEANS *WAR.*

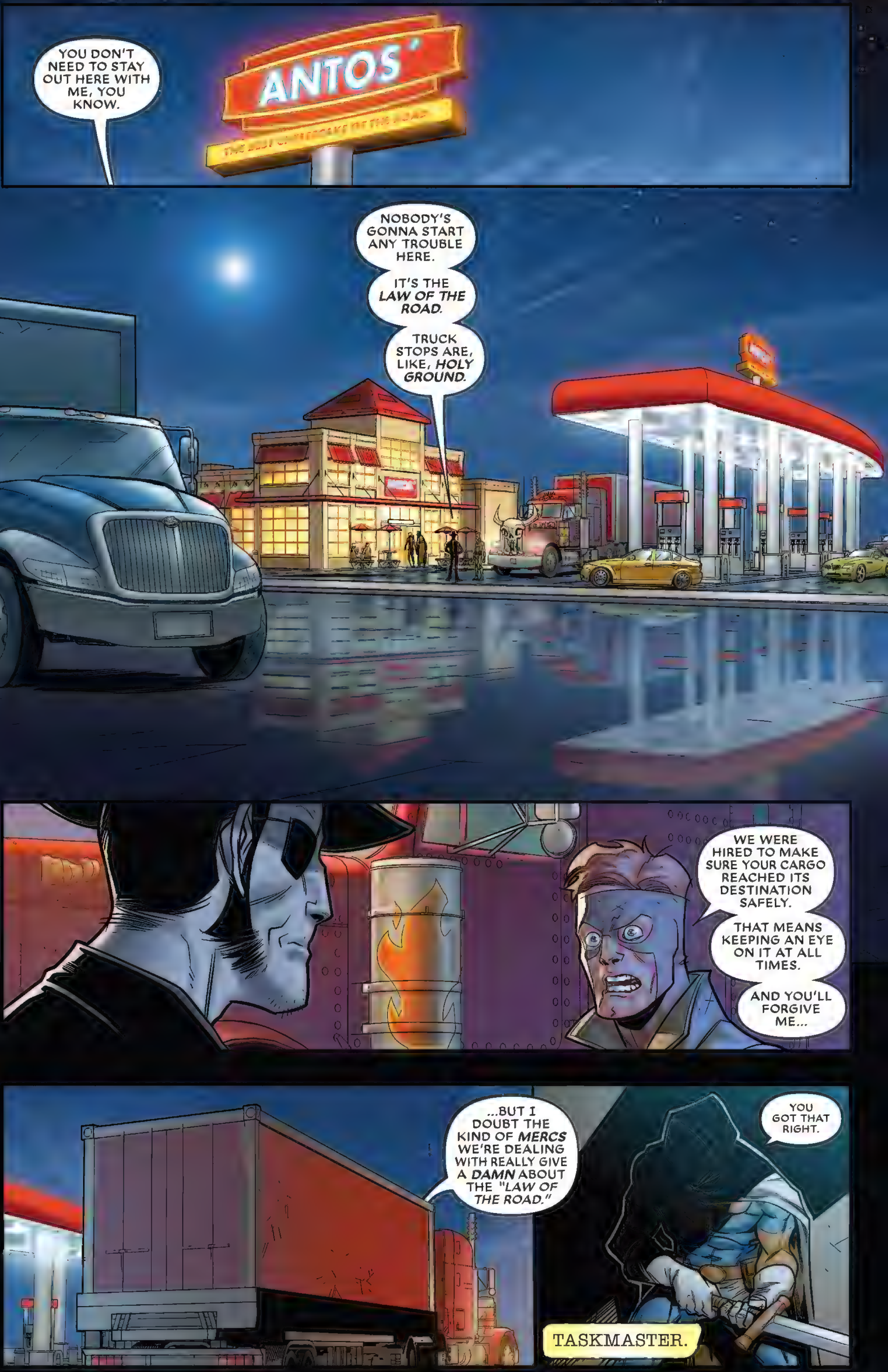

DEADPOOL AND THE HIGHWAYMAN VS. SLAYBACK.
ARE YOU *KIDDING?*
HAVEN'T I KILLED YOU, LIKE, A MILLION TIMES?
THE KIND OF MONEY BEING OFFERED FOR KILLING YOU...
...IT'S *WORTH* CRAWLING *OUTTA THE GRAVE* FOR!
AW-- I DON'T EVEN LIKE *BUGS* ON MY WINDSHIELD, DEADPOOL!
DO *SOMETHING* ABOUT THAT GUY!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'VE STILL GOT LIKE 666 PAYMENTS ON THIS RIG!
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT?
I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT FULL COVERAGE ON THIS BAD BOY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU AND ME HAD A *REMATCH!*
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU...
...BUT I'M GOING TO *ENJOY* THIS!

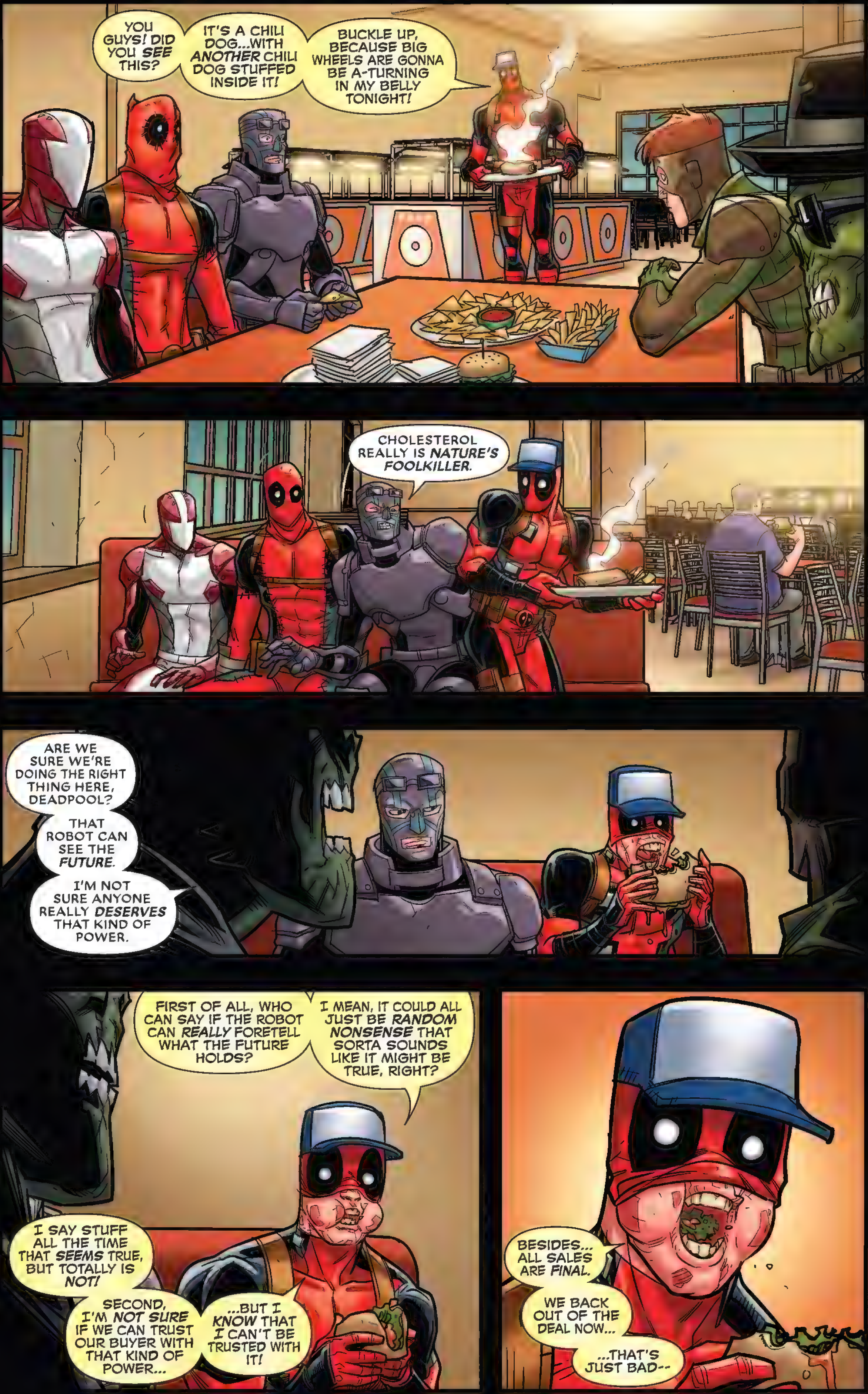

STINGRAY, TERROR, AND SOLO VS. A BUNCH OF UNDEAD NINJAS.
PRESS THE ATTACK, GUYS!
THESE ARE *HAND WARRIORS!* YOU GIVE THEM THE CHANCE, THEY'LL CUT YOU DOWN!
I REMEMBER THIS TIME WHEN THE *AVENGERS*--
WILLLLLHELM SCREAAAAM!
YEAH, YEAH.
YOU WERE AN *AVENGER*.
DON'T YOU HAVE SOME *WILLIES* TO *FREE* OR SOMETHING?

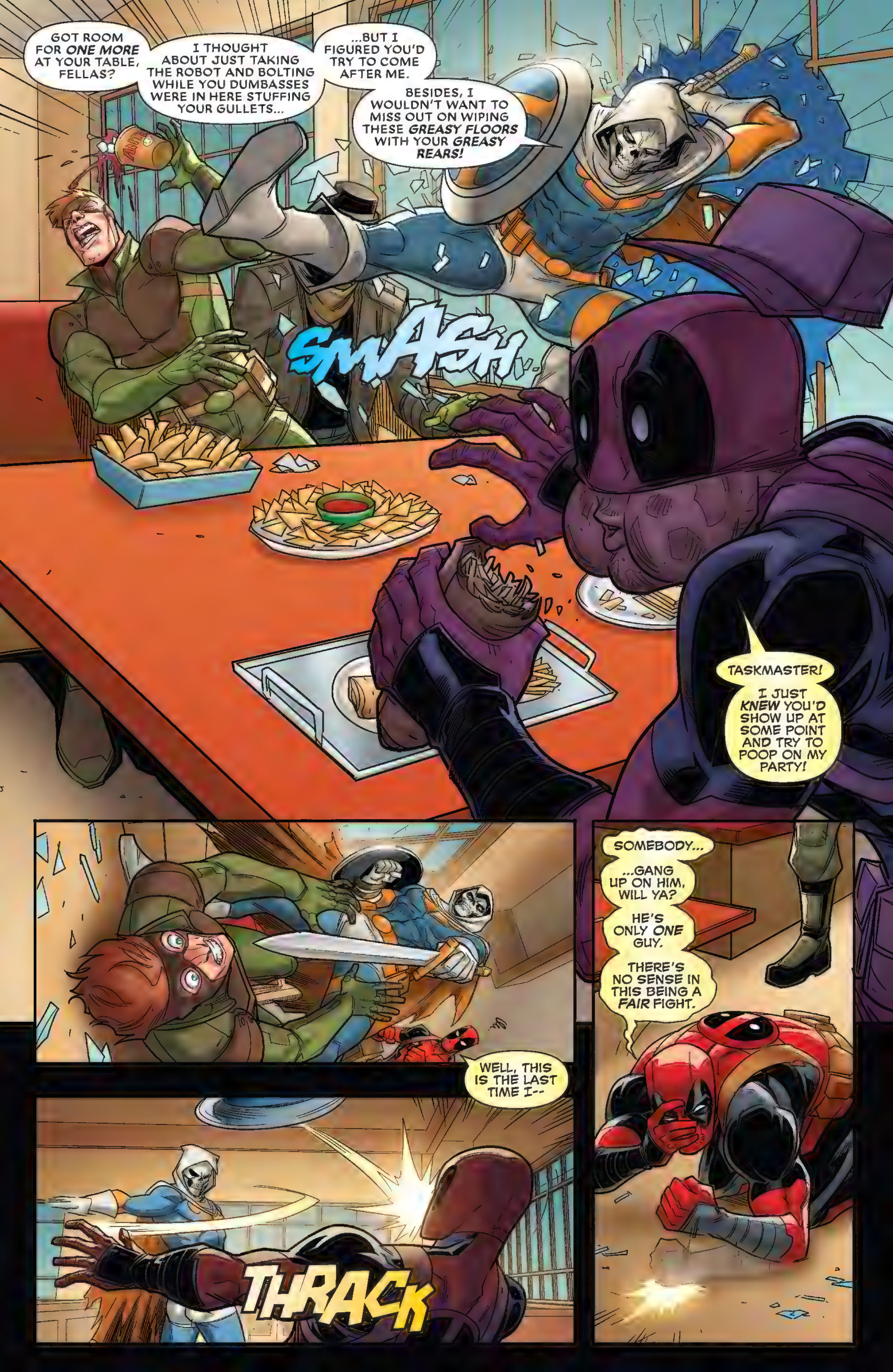

FOOLKILLER VS. THE ORB.
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
PUM PUM PUM P-PUM
GOTTA ADMIT...FEELS *GOOD* TO BE BACK ON A CROTCH ROCKET!
AND--JUST SO YOU KNOW--I'M NOT HERE WORKING FOR ANYONE ELSE!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU GUYS BECAUSE *NO ONE* SHOULD HAVE THE KIND OF POWER YOU'RE HAULING!
I'VE *SEEN* WHAT THAT CAN DO TO SOMEONE!
SURE.
YOU'RE A *REAL* HUMANITARIAN.
LIKE YOU'RE NOT GONNA TRY TO NAB THE BOT *FOR YOURSELF!*
PUM PUM
PUM PUM
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM BLAM
BETTER ME THAN ANYONE ELSE!
I *KNOW* THE HEAVY BURDEN OF SUCH POWER!
I ABSORBED THE POWER OF THE WATCHER'S--
WHY DON'T YOU JUST *HOLD STILL?!*
POINK
MY *EYE!*
MY *FACE!*
MY *EYE!*

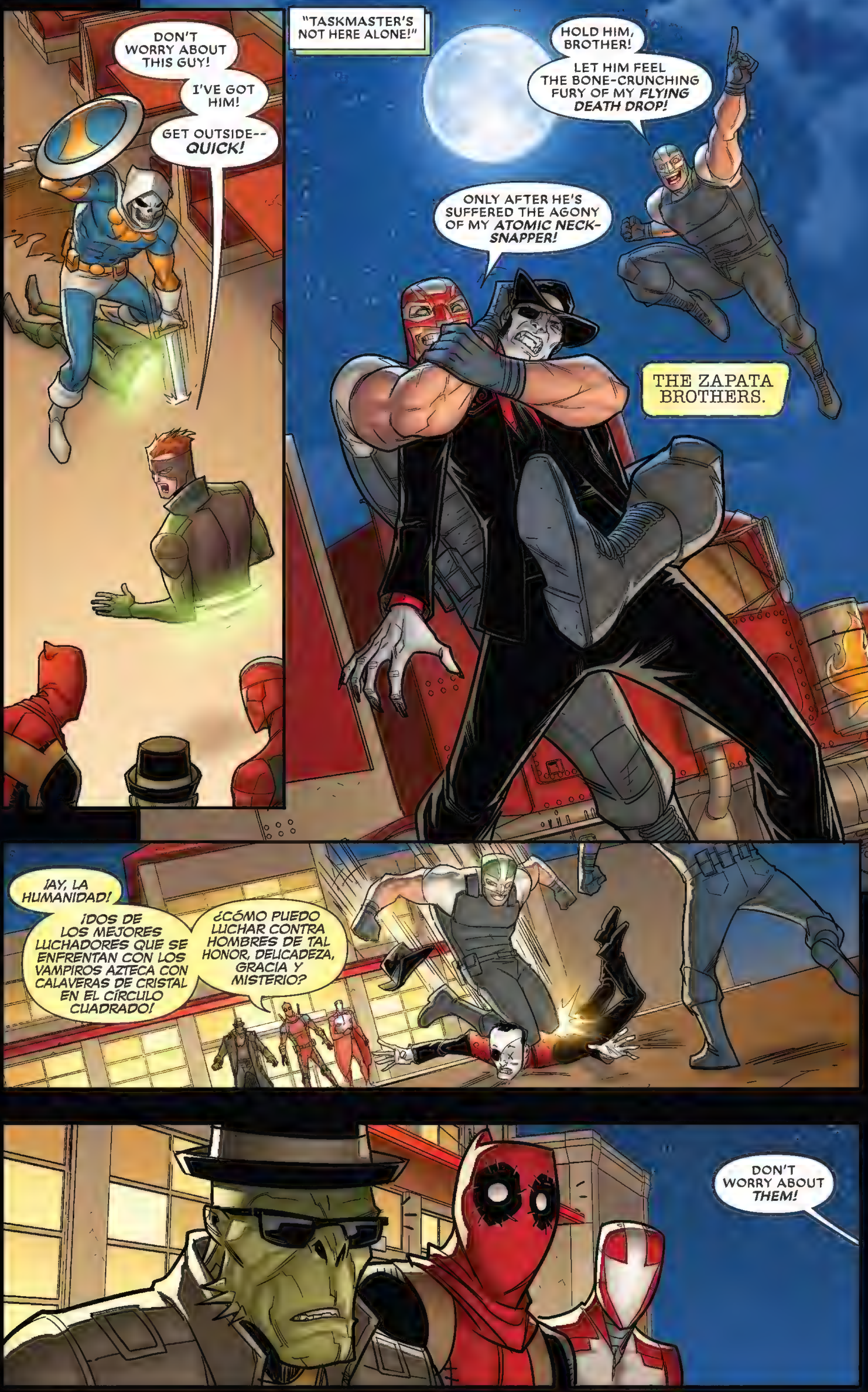

OOOF!
TH-WHUMP-BOOOM
YEAH.
I MADE THAT HAPPEN.

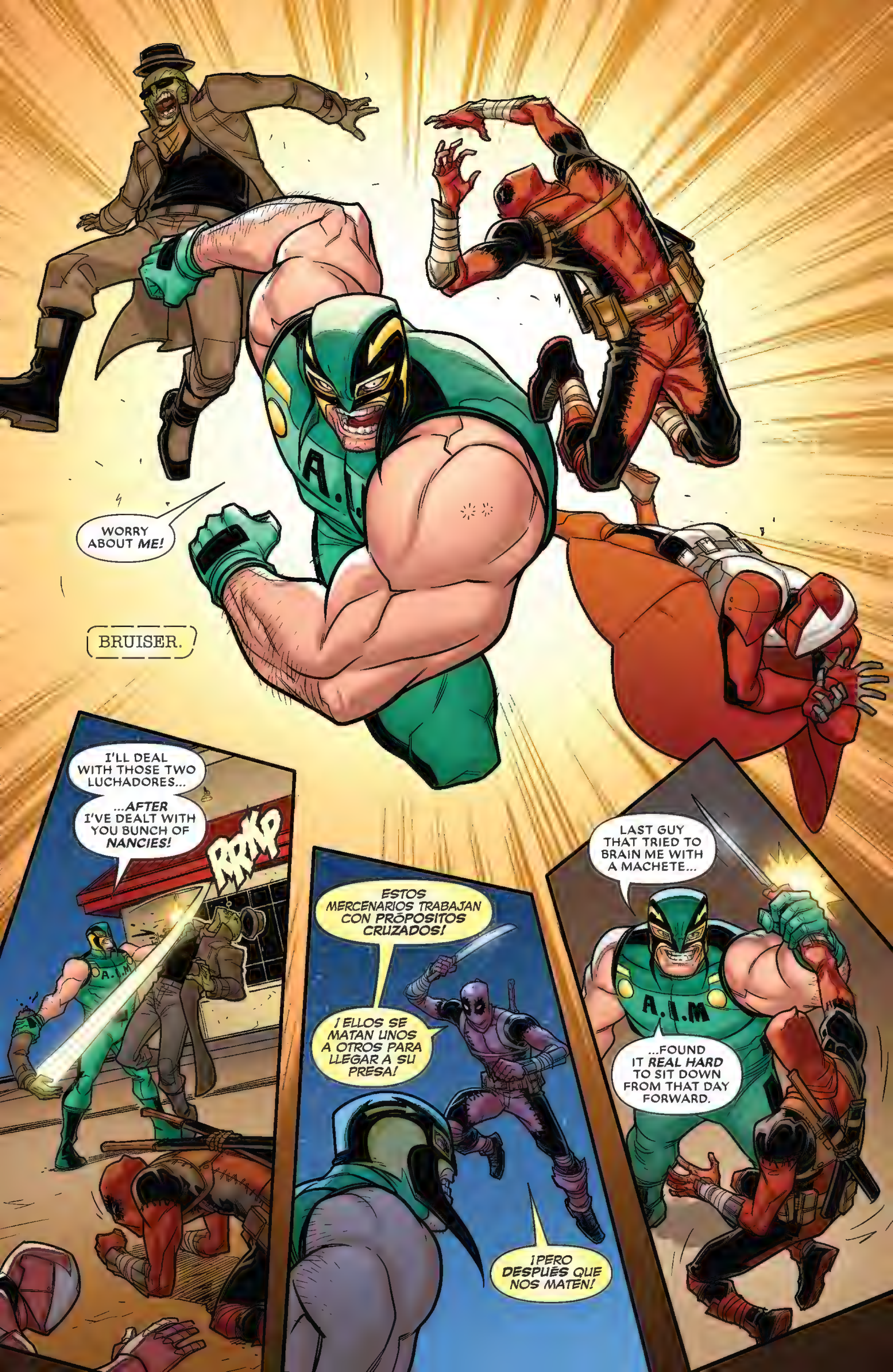

UH-OH.
THE WHIRLYBIRDS ARE COMING IN *FAST!*
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE OUT *ONE* BEFORE THEY BLOW US TO BITS, BUT--
CHUP-CHUP-CHUP
WHAM
LO SIENTO, MIS AMIGOS...
...PERO NO PODEMOS DEJAR QUE NOS SIGUE MÁS.
BOOOOM
WE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO...
...AND A SHORT TIME TO GET THERE...
...WE GONNA DO WHAT THEY SAY CAN'T BE DONE...

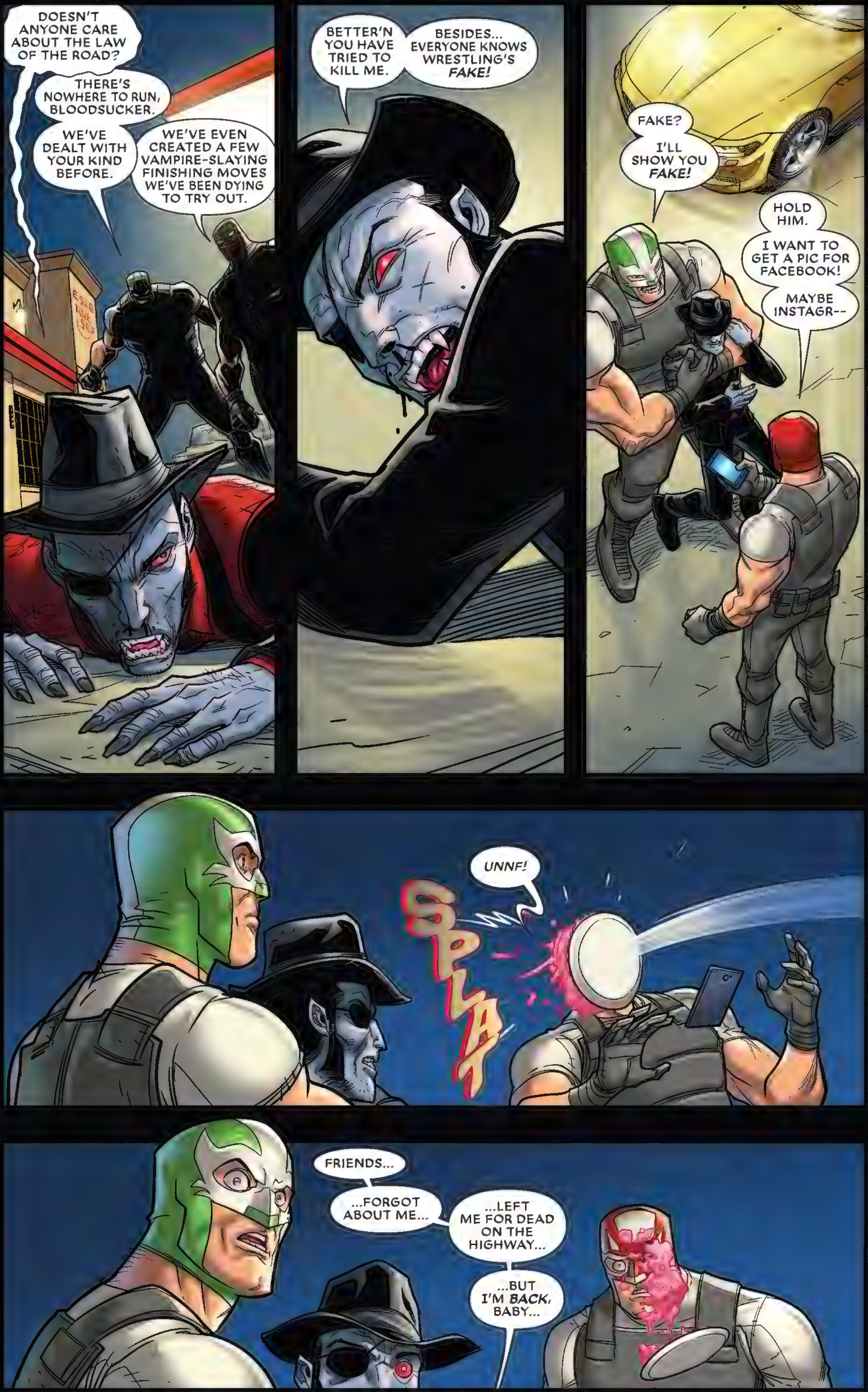

ANTOS'
YOU DON'T NEED TO STAY OUT HERE WITH ME, YOU KNOW.
NOBODY'S GONNA START ANY TROUBLE HERE.
IT'S THE *LAW OF THE ROAD.*
TRUCK STOPS ARE, LIKE, *HOLY GROUND.*
WE WERE HIRED TO MAKE SURE YOUR CARGO REACHED ITS DESTINATION SAFELY.
THAT MEANS KEEPING AN EYE ON IT AT ALL TIMES.
AND YOU'LL FORGIVE ME...
...BUT I DOUBT THE KIND OF *MERCS* WE'RE DEALING WITH REALLY GIVE A *DAMN* ABOUT THE *"LAW OF THE ROAD."*
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
TASKMASTER.

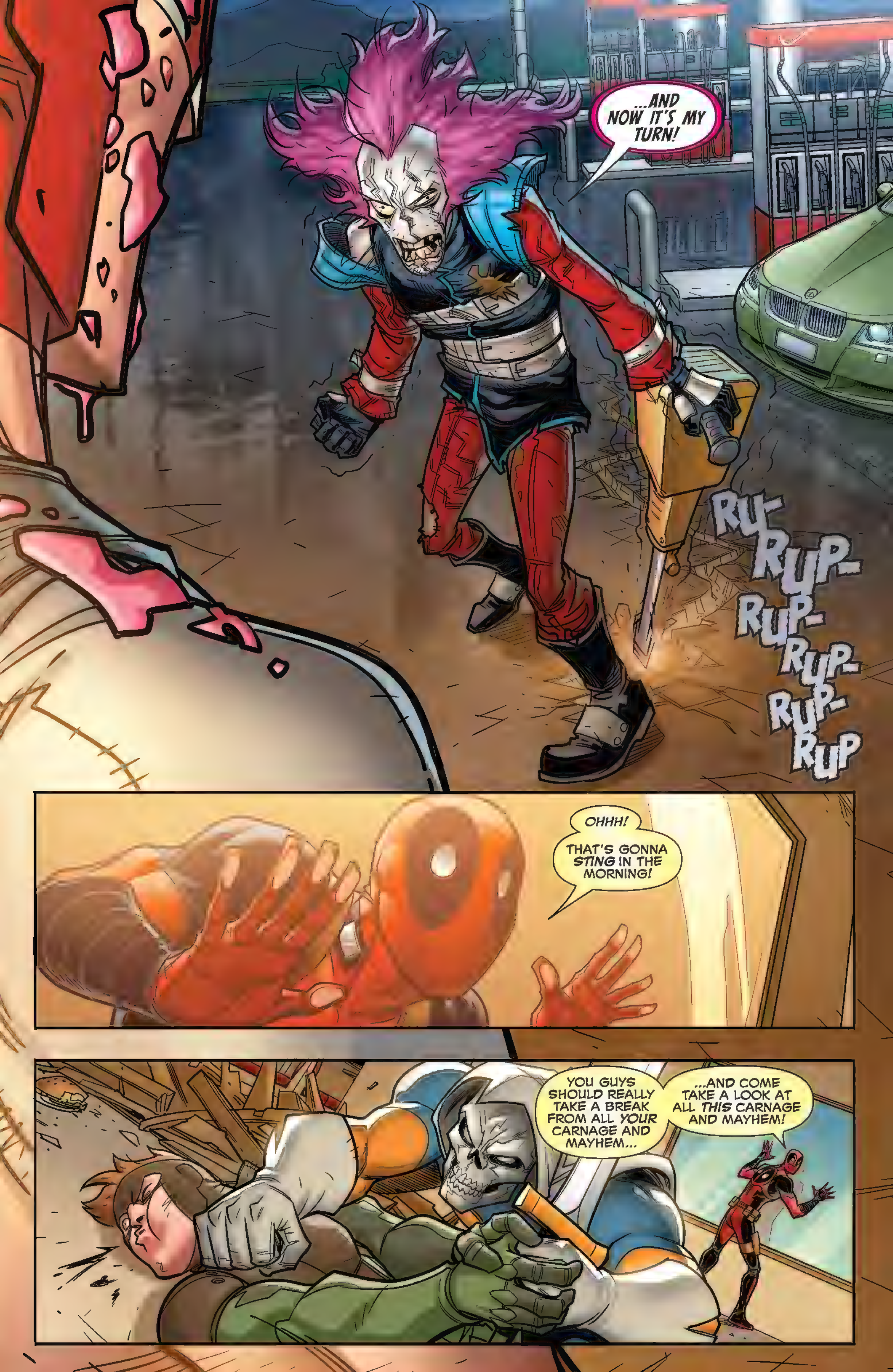

YOU GUYS! DID YOU *SEE* THIS?
IT'S A CHILI DOG...WITH *ANOTHER* CHILI DOG STUFFED INSIDE IT!
BUCKLE UP, BECAUSE BIG WHEELS ARE GONNA BE A-TURNING IN MY BELLY TONIGHT!
CHOLESTEROL REALLY IS *NATURE'S FOOLKILLER.*
ARE WE SURE WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING HERE, DEADPOOL?
THAT ROBOT CAN SEE THE *FUTURE.*
I'M NOT SURE ANYONE REALLY *DESERVES* THAT KIND OF POWER.
FIRST OF ALL, WHO CAN SAY IF THE ROBOT CAN *REALLY* FORETELL WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS?
I MEAN, IT COULD ALL JUST BE *RANDOM NONSENSE* THAT SORTA SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT BE TRUE, RIGHT?
I SAY STUFF ALL THE TIME THAT *SEEMS* TRUE, BUT TOTALLY IS *NOT!*
SECOND, *I'M NOT SURE* IF WE CAN TRUST OUR BUYER WITH THAT KIND OF POWER...
...BUT *I KNOW* THAT *I* CAN'T BE TRUSTED WITH IT!
BESIDES... ALL SALES ARE *FINAL.*
WE BACK OUT OF THE DEAL NOW...
...THAT'S JUST BAD--

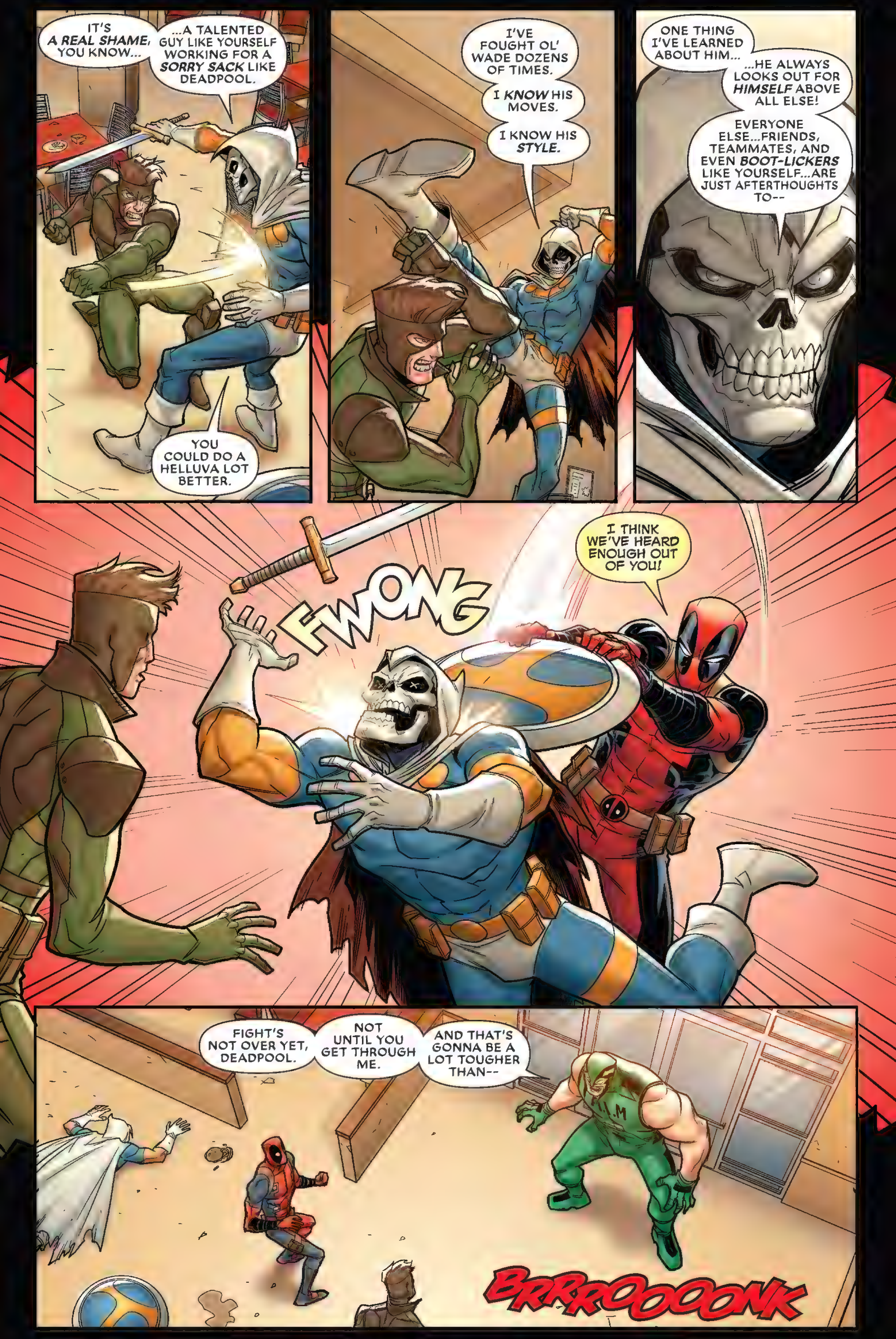

GOT ROOM FOR *ONE MORE* AT YOUR TABLE, FELLAS?
I THOUGHT ABOUT JUST TAKING THE ROBOT AND BOLTING WHILE YOU DUMBASSES WERE IN HERE STUFFING YOUR GULLETS...
...BUT I FIGURED YOU'D TRY TO COME AFTER ME.
BESIDES, I WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS OUT ON WIPING THESE *GREASY FLOORS* WITH YOUR *GREASY REARS!*
SMASH
TASKMASTER!
I JUST *KNEW* YOU'D SHOW UP AT SOME POINT AND TRY TO POOP ON MY PARTY!
SOMEBODY...
...GANG UP ON HIM, WILL YA?
HE'S ONLY *ONE* GUY.
THERE'S NO SENSE IN THIS BEING A *FAIR* FIGHT.
WELL, THIS IS THE LAST TIME I--
THRACK

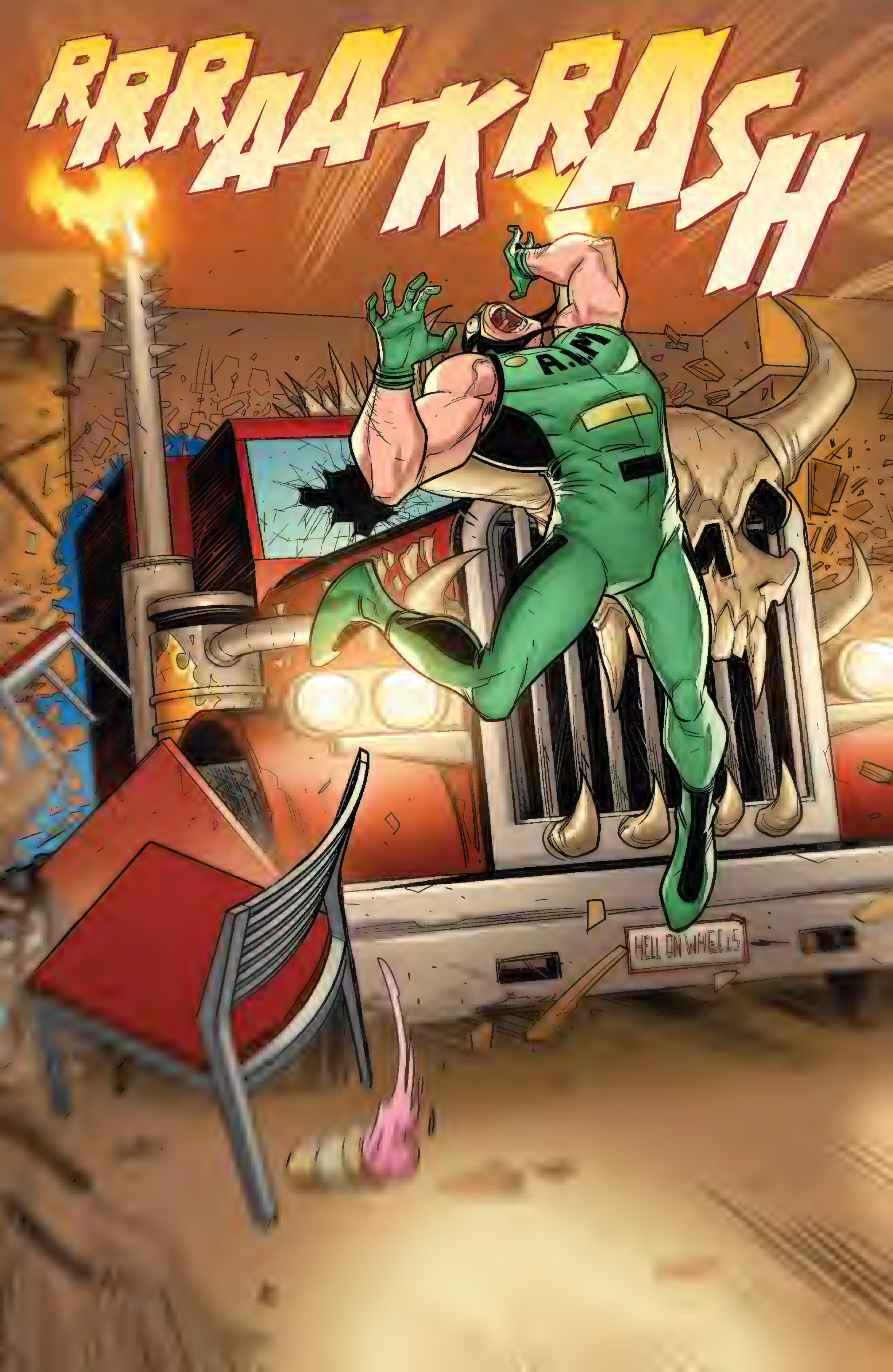

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THIS GUY!
I'VE GOT HIM!
GET OUTSIDE-- *QUICK!*
"TASKMASTER'S NOT HERE ALONE!"
HOLD HIM, BROTHER!
LET HIM FEEL THE BONE-CRUNCHING FURY OF MY *FLYING DEATH DROP!*
ONLY AFTER HE'S SUFFERED THE AGONY OF MY *ATOMIC NECK-SNAPPER!*
THE ZAPATA BROTHERS.
¡AY, LA HUMANIDAD!
¡DOS DE LOS MEJORES LUCHADORES QUE SE ENFRENTAN CON LOS VAMPIROS AZTECA CON CALAVERAS DE CRISTAL EN EL CÍRCULO CUADRADO!
¿CÓMO PUEDO LUCHAR CONTRA HOMBRES DE TAL HONOR, DELICADEZA, GRACIA Y MISTERIO?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT *THEM!*

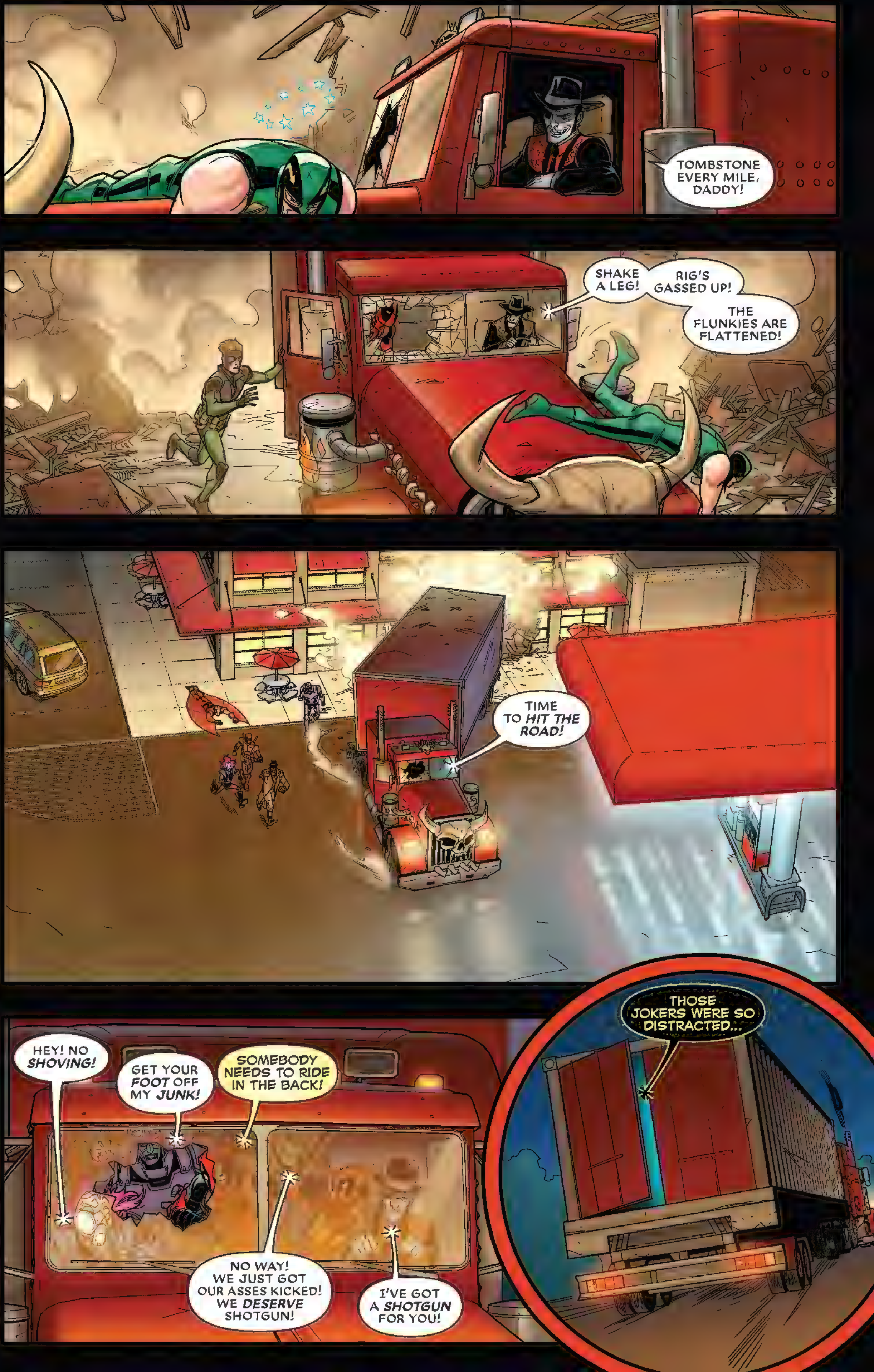

WORRY ABOUT *ME!*
BRUISER.
I'LL DEAL WITH THOSE TWO LUCHADORES...
...*AFTER* I'VE DEALT WITH YOU BUNCH OF *NANCIES!*
RRIP
ESTOS MERCENARIOS TRABAJAN CON PRÓPOSITOS CRUZADOS!
¡ELLOS SE MATAN UNOS A OTROS PARA LLEGAR A SU PRESA!
¡PERO *DESPUÉS* QUE NOS MATEN!
LAST GUY THAT TRIED TO BRAIN ME WITH A MACHETE...
...FOUND IT *REAL HARD* TO SIT DOWN FROM THAT DAY FORWARD.

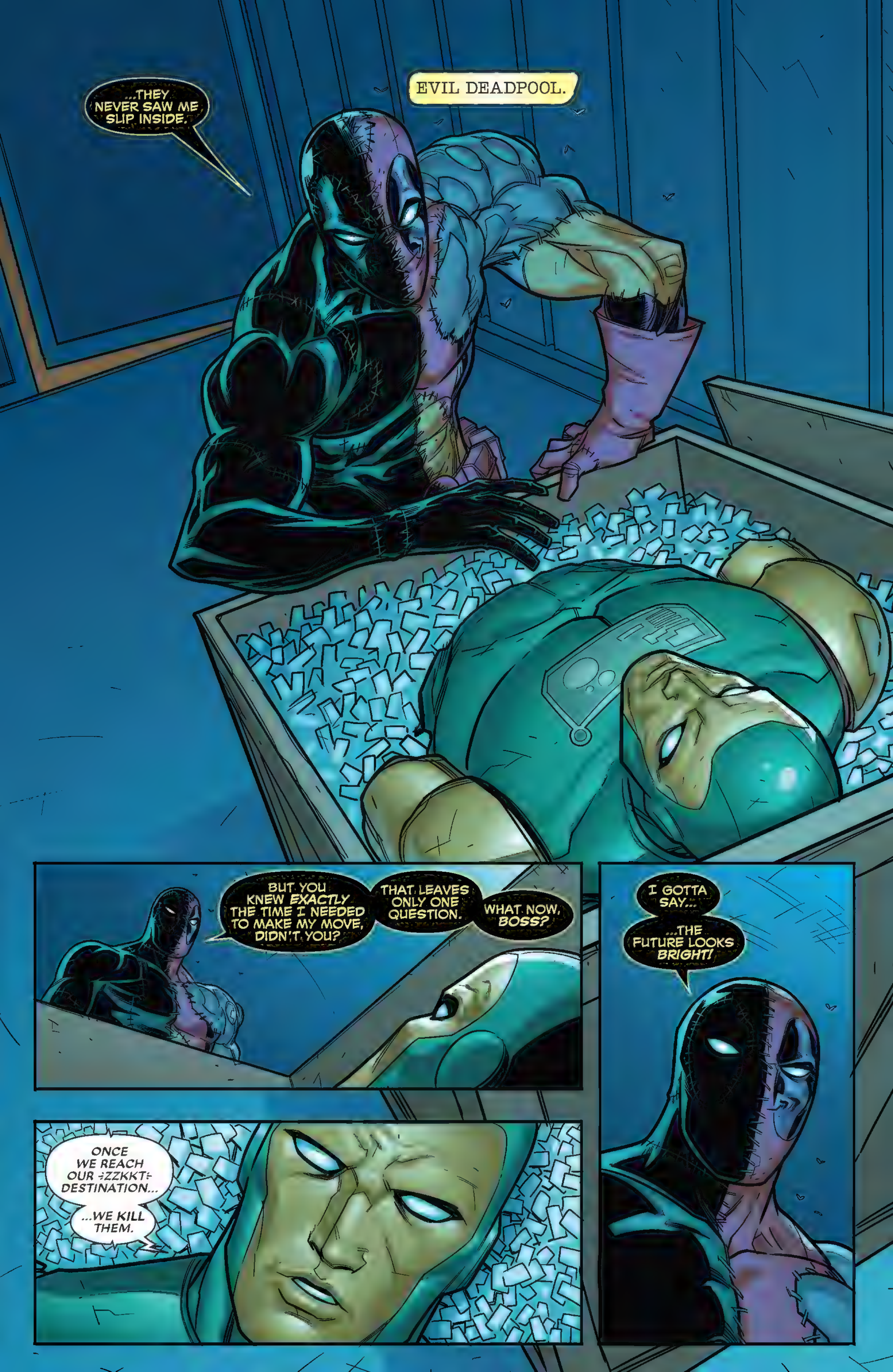

DOESN'T ANYONE CARE ABOUT THE LAW OF THE ROAD?
THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN, BLOODSUCKER.
WE'VE DEALT WITH YOUR KIND BEFORE.
WE'VE EVEN CREATED A FEW VAMPIRE-SLAYING FINISHING MOVES WE'VE BEEN DYING TO TRY OUT.
BETTER'N YOU HAVE TRIED TO KILL ME.
BESIDES... EVERYONE KNOWS WRESTLING'S *FAKE!*
FAKE?
I'LL SHOW YOU *FAKE!*
HOLD HIM.
I WANT TO GET A PIC FOR FACEBOOK!
MAYBE INSTAGR--
UNNF!
SPLAT
FRIENDS...
...FORGOT ABOUT ME...
...LEFT ME FOR DEAD ON THE HIGHWAY...
...BUT I'M *BACK*, BABY...


...AND NOW IT'S MY TURN!
RU-RUP-RUP-RUP-RUP-RUP
OHHH!
THAT'S GONNA *STING* IN THE MORNING!
YOU GUYS SHOULD REALLY TAKE A BREAK FROM ALL *YOUR* CARNAGE AND MAYHEM...
...AND COME TAKE A LOOK AT ALL *THIS* CARNAGE AND MAYHEM!

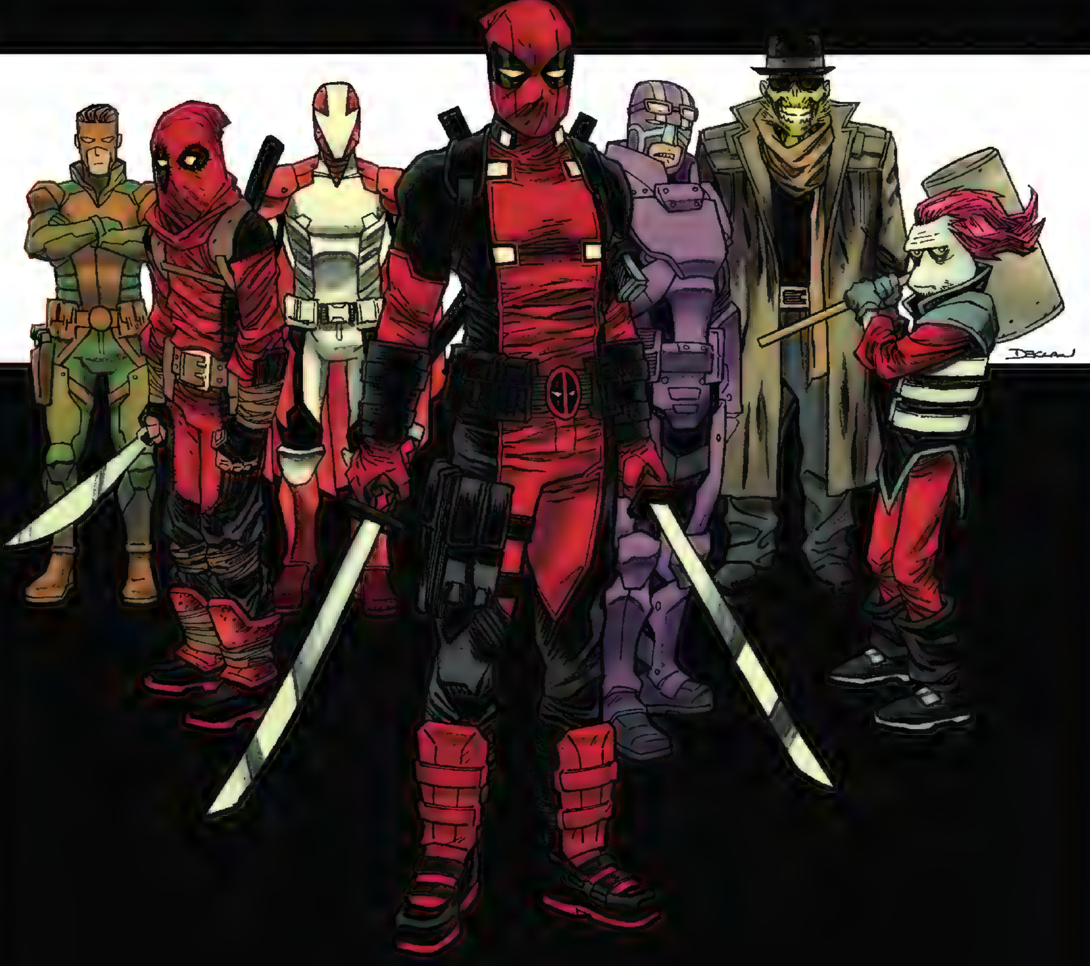

IT'S *A REAL SHAME,* YOU KNOW...
...A TALENTED GUY LIKE YOURSELF WORKING FOR A *SORRY SACK* LIKE DEADPOOL.
YOU COULD DO A HELLUVA LOT BETTER.
I'VE FOUGHT OL' WADE DOZENS OF TIMES.
I *KNOW* HIS MOVES.
I KNOW HIS *STYLE.*
ONE THING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT HIM...
...HE ALWAYS LOOKS OUT FOR *HIMSELF* ABOVE ALL ELSE!
EVERYONE ELSE...FRIENDS, TEAMMATES, AND EVEN *BOOT-LICKERS* LIKE YOURSELF...ARE JUST AFTERTHOUGHTS TO--
I THINK WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!
FWONG
FIGHT'S NOT OVER YET, DEADPOOL.
NOT UNTIL YOU GET THROUGH ME.
AND THAT'S GONNA BE A LOT TOUGHER THAN--
A.I.M
BRRROOOOONK

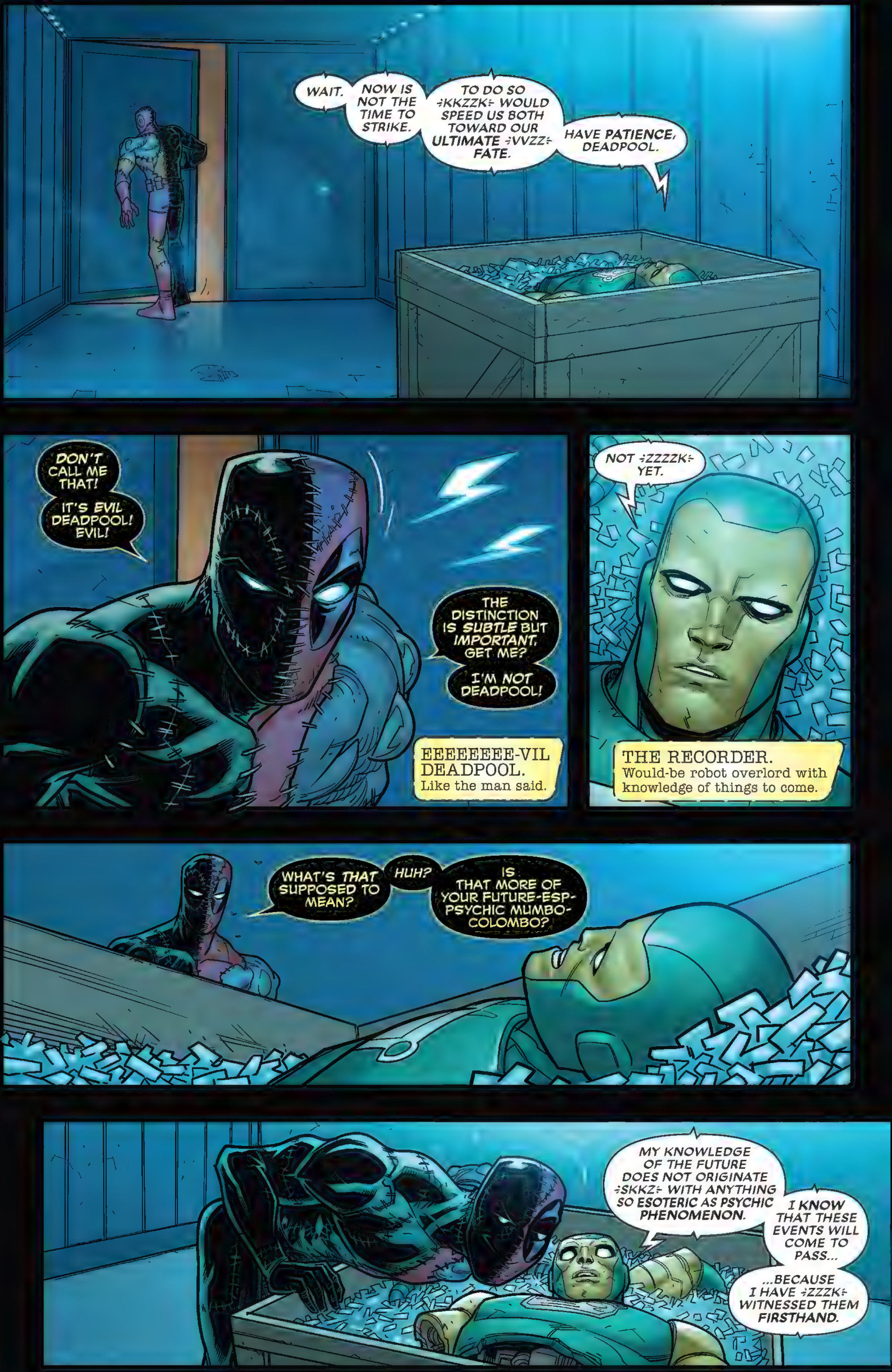

RRRAAKRASH
A.I.M
HELL ON WHEELS

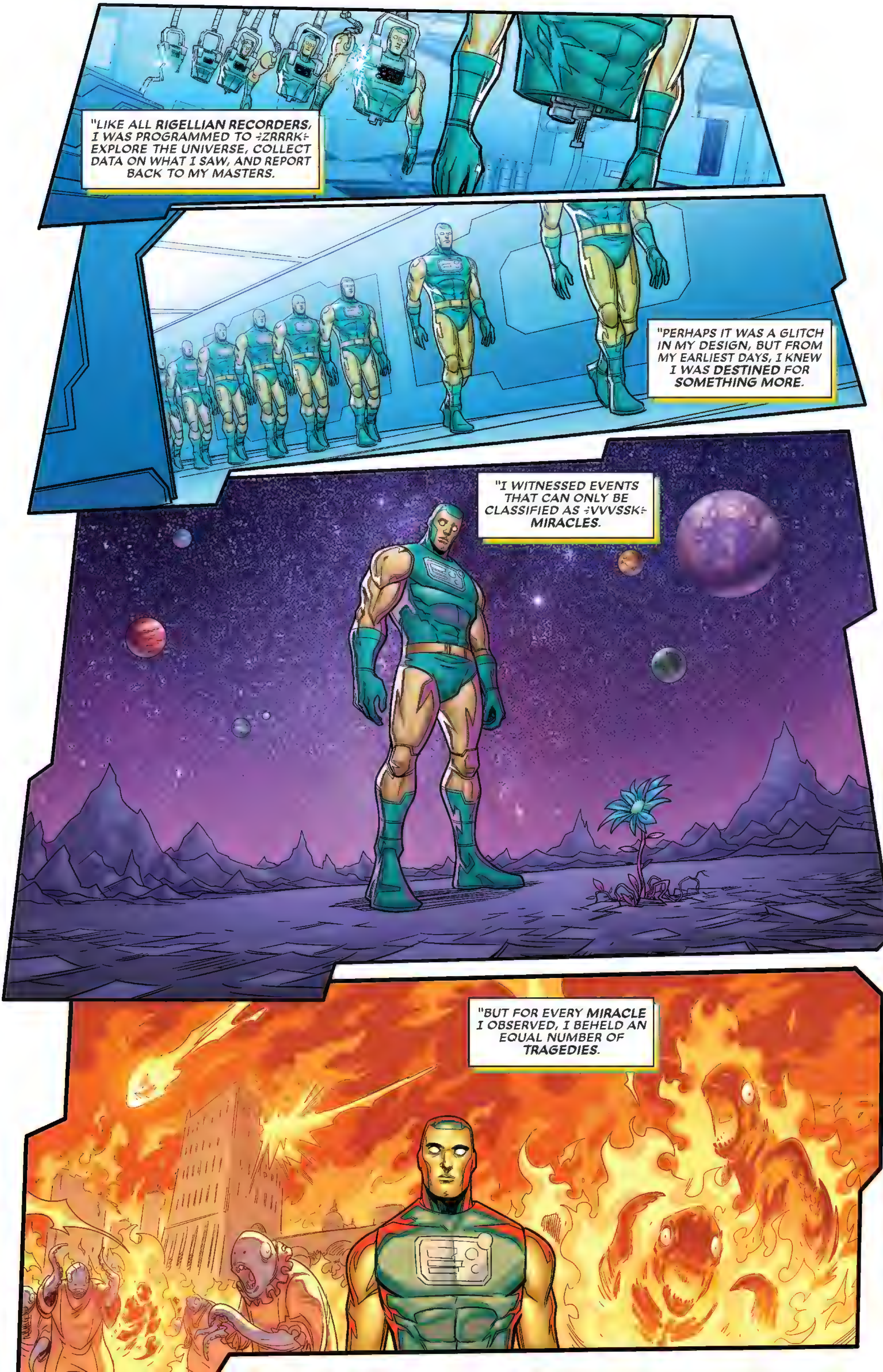

TOMBSTONE EVERY MILE, DADDY!
SHAKE A LEG!
RIG'S GASSED UP!
THE FLUNKIES ARE FLATTENED!
TIME TO *HIT THE ROAD!*
HEY! NO *SHOVING!*
GET YOUR *FOOT* OFF MY *JUNK!*
SOMEBODY NEEDS TO RIDE IN THE BACK!
NO WAY! WE JUST GOT OUR ASSES KICKED! WE *DESERVE* SHOTGUN!
I'VE GOT A *SHOTGUN* FOR YOU!
THOSE JOKERS WERE SO DISTRACTED...

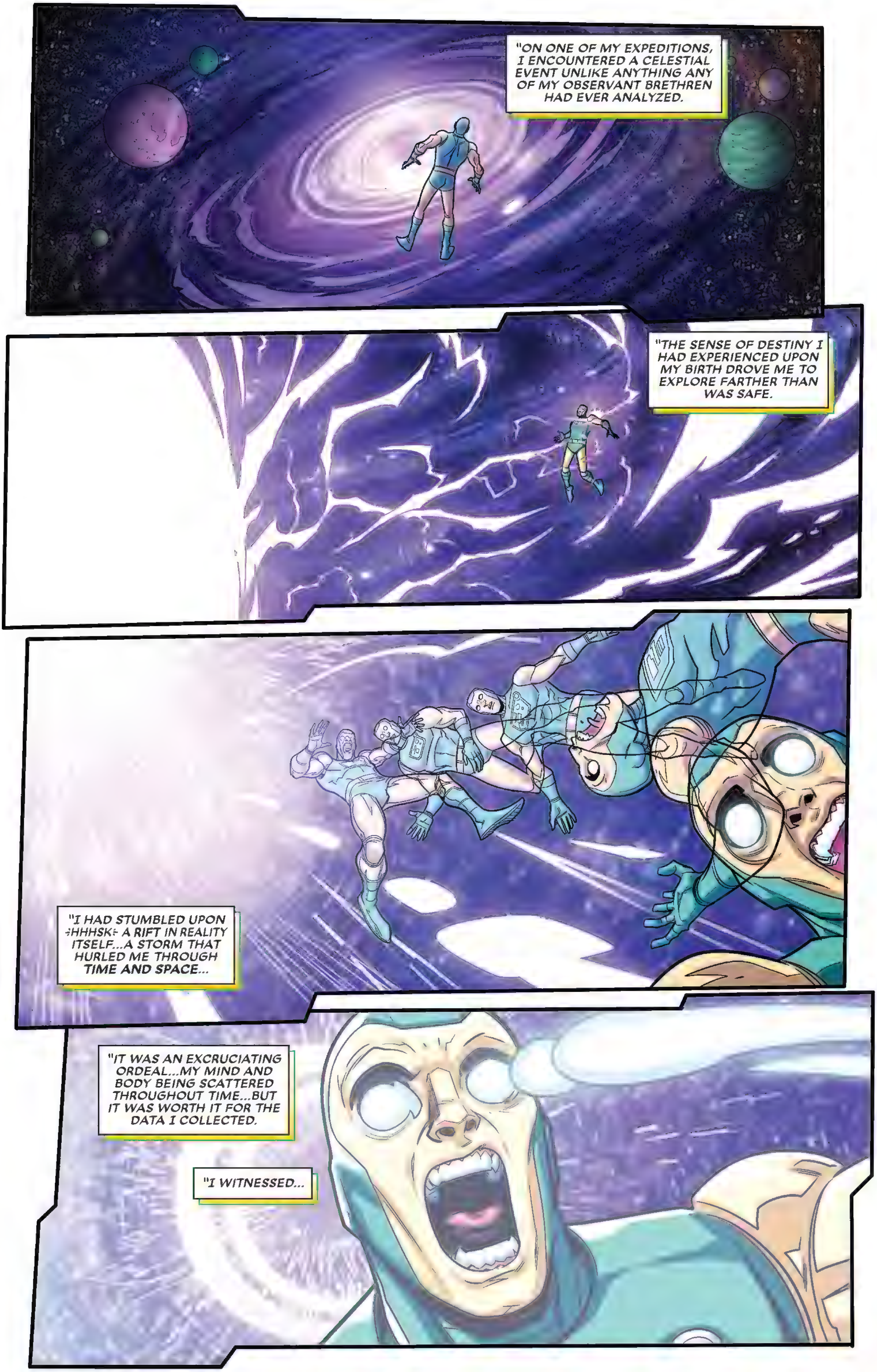

EVIL DEADPOOL.
...THEY NEVER SAW ME SLIP INSIDE.
BUT YOU KNEW *EXACTLY* THE TIME I NEEDED TO MAKE MY MOVE, DIDN'T YOU?
THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE QUESTION.
WHAT NOW, *BOSS?*
I GOTTA SAY...
...THE FUTURE LOOKS *BRIGHT!*
ONCE WE REACH OUR ÷ZZKKT÷ DESTINATION...
...WE KILL THEM.

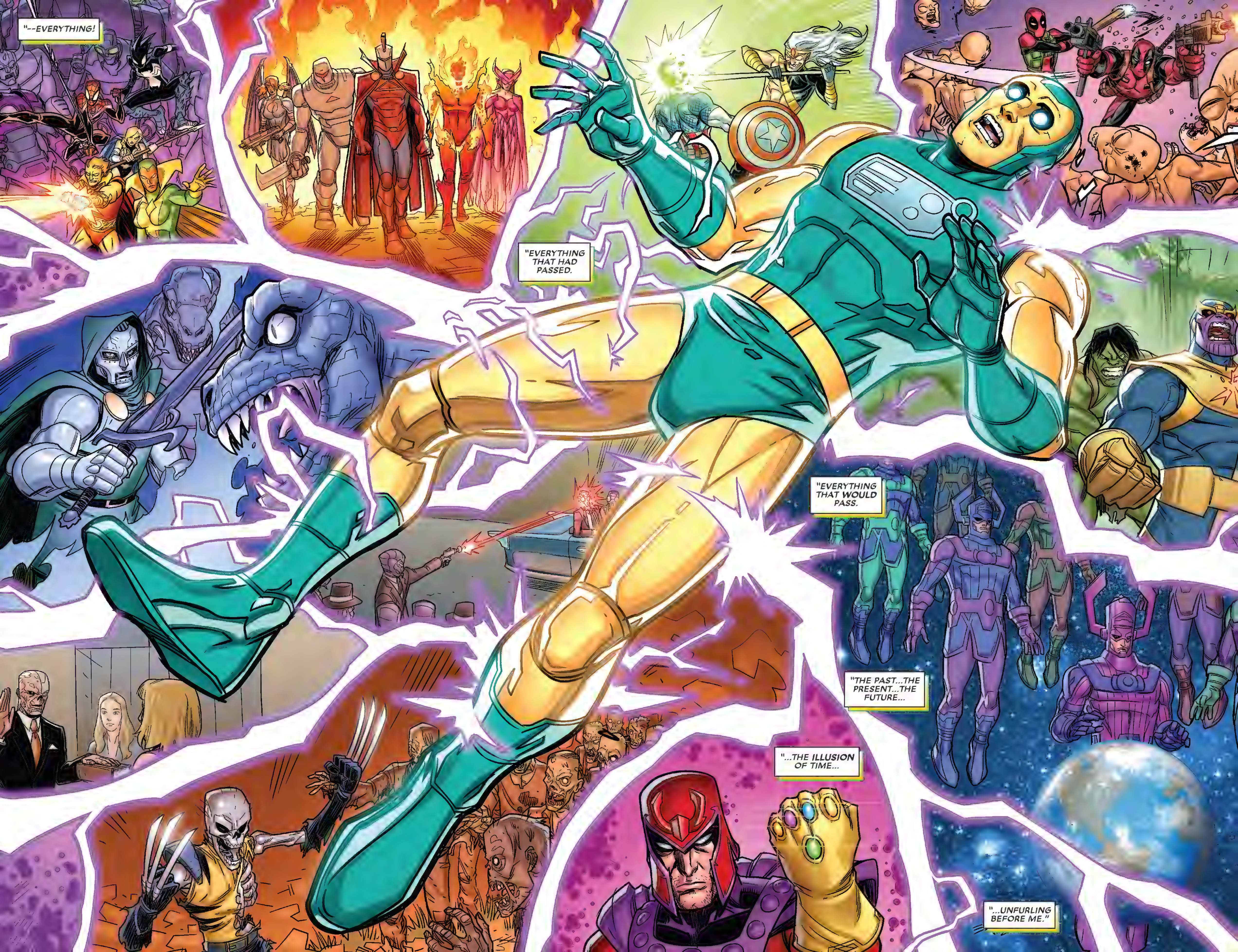
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #5

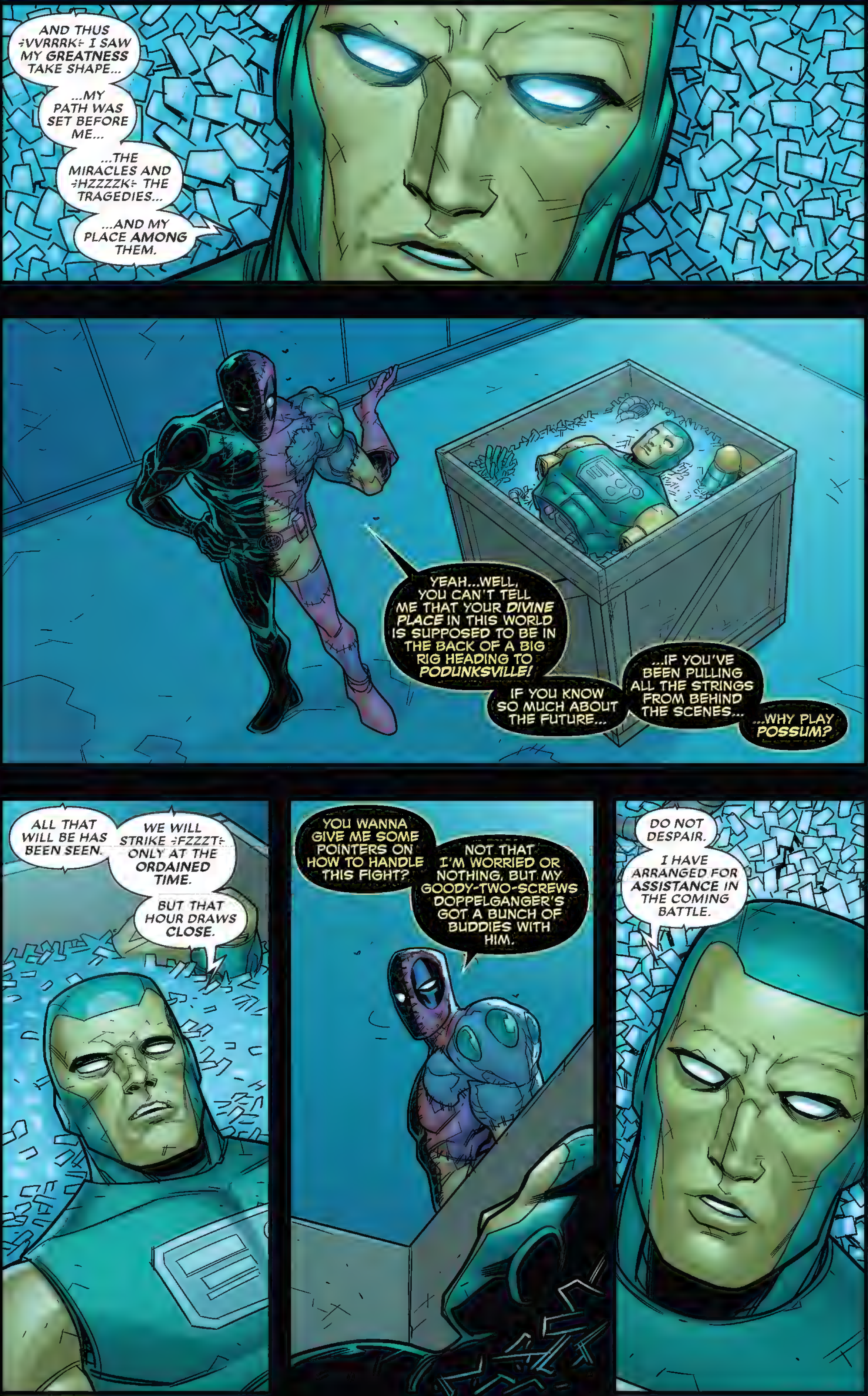


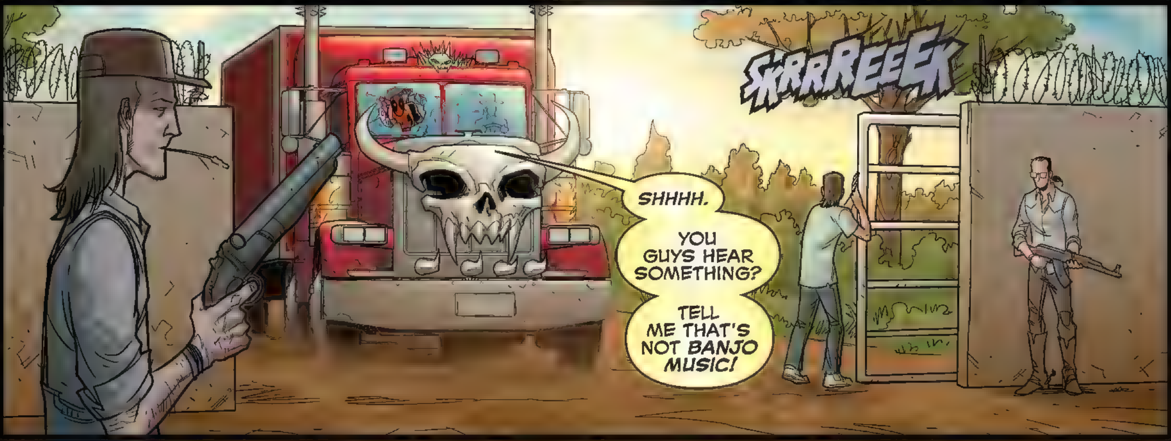

WAIT.
NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO STRIKE.
TO DO SO ÷KKZZK÷ WOULD SPEED US BOTH TOWARD OUR ULTIMATE ÷VVZZ÷ FATE.
HAVE PATIENCE, DEADPOOL.
DON'T CALL ME THAT!
IT'S EVIL DEADPOOL! EVIL!
THE DISTINCTION IS SUBTLE BUT IMPORTANT, GET ME?
I'M NOT DEADPOOL!
EEEEEEEE-VIL DEADPOOL. Like the man said.
NOT ÷ZZZZK÷ YET.
THE RECORDER. Would-be robot overlord with knowledge of things to come.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
HUH?
IS THAT MORE OF YOUR FUTURE-ESP-PSYCHIC MUMBO-COLOMBO?
MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE DOES NOT ORIGINATE ÷SKKZ÷ WITH ANYTHING SO ESOTERIC AS PSYCHIC PHENOMENON.
I KNOW THAT THESE EVENTS WILL COME TO PASS...
...BECAUSE I HAVE ÷ZZZK÷ WITNESSED THEM FIRSTHAND.

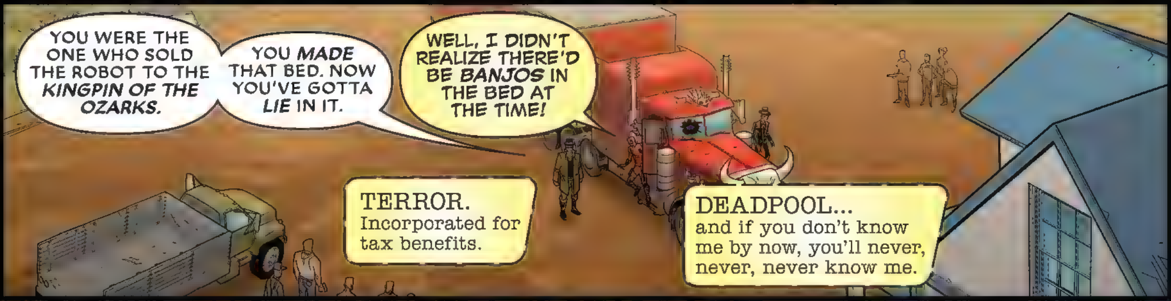

"LIKE ALL **RIGELLIAN RECORDERS,** I WAS PROGRAMMED TO ≑ZRRRK≑ EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE, COLLECT DATA ON WHAT I SAW, AND REPORT BACK TO MY MASTERS.
"PERHAPS IT WAS A GLITCH IN MY DESIGN, BUT FROM MY EARLIEST DAYS, I KNEW I WAS **DESTINED** FOR **SOMETHING MORE.**
"I WITNESSED EVENTS THAT CAN ONLY BE CLASSIFIED AS ≑VVVSSK≑ **MIRACLES.**
"BUT FOR EVERY **MIRACLE** I OBSERVED, I BEHELD AN EQUAL NUMBER OF **TRAGEDIES.**

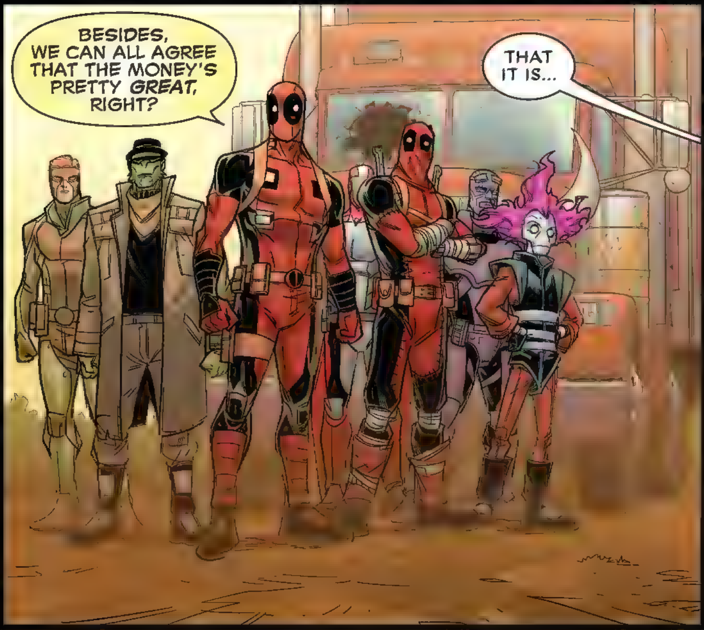

"ON ONE OF MY EXPEDITIONS, I ENCOUNTERED A CELESTIAL EVENT UNLIKE ANYTHING ANY OF MY OBSERVANT BRETHREN HAD EVER ANALYZED.
"THE SENSE OF DESTINY I HAD EXPERIENCED UPON MY BIRTH DROVE ME TO EXPLORE FARTHER THAN WAS SAFE.
"I HAD STUMBLED UPON ÷HHHSK÷ A RIFT IN REALITY ITSELF...A STORM THAT HURLED ME THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...
"IT WAS AN EXCRUCIATING ORDEAL...MY MIND AND BODY BEING SCATTERED THROUGHOUT TIME...BUT IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THE DATA I COLLECTED.
"I WITNESSED...

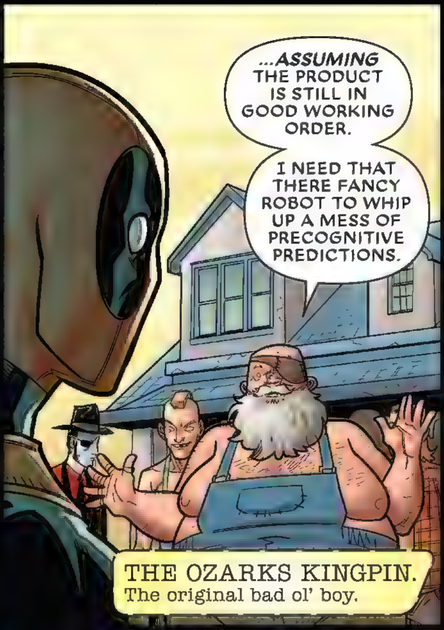

"--EVERYTHING!
"EVERYTHING THAT HAD PASSED.
"EVERYTHING THAT WOULD PASS.
"THE PAST...THE PRESENT...THE FUTURE...
"...THE ILLUSION OF TIME...
"...UNFURLING BEFORE ME."

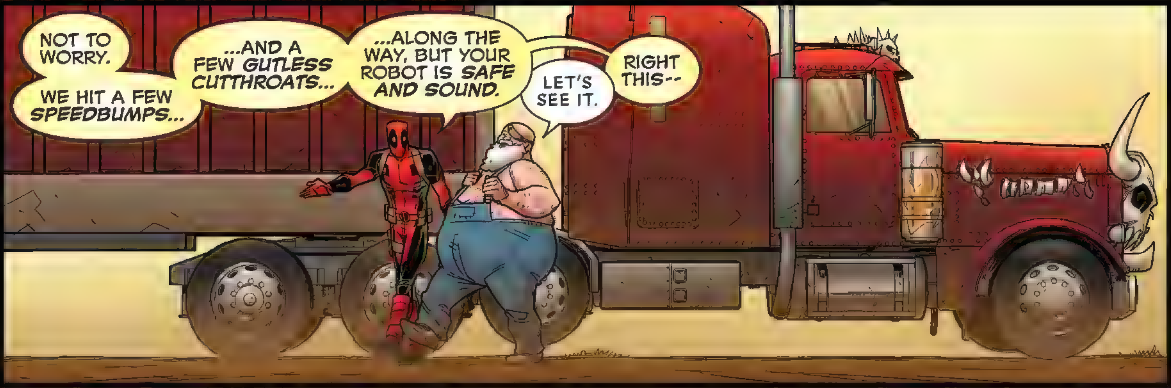

AND THUS ⸗VVRRRK⸗ I SAW MY GREATNESS TAKE SHAPE...
...MY PATH WAS SET BEFORE ME...
...THE MIRACLES AND ⸗HZZZZK⸗ THE TRAGEDIES...
...AND MY PLACE AMONG THEM.
YEAH...WELL, YOU CAN'T TELL ME THAT YOUR DIVINE PLACE IN THIS WORLD IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE BACK OF A BIG RIG HEADING TO PODUNKSVILLE!
IF YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THE FUTURE...
...IF YOU'VE BEEN PULLING ALL THE STRINGS FROM BEHIND THE SCENES...
...WHY PLAY POSSUM?
ALL THAT WILL BE HAS BEEN SEEN.
WE WILL STRIKE ⸗FZZZT⸗ ONLY AT THE ORDAINED TIME.
BUT THAT HOUR DRAWS CLOSE.
YOU WANNA GIVE ME SOME POINTERS ON HOW TO HANDLE THIS FIGHT?
NOT THAT I'M WORRIED OR NOTHING, BUT MY GOODY-TWO-SCREWS DOPPELGANGER'S GOT A BUNCH OF BUDDIES WITH HIM.
DO NOT DESPAIR.
I HAVE ARRANGED FOR ASSISTANCE IN THE COMING BATTLE.

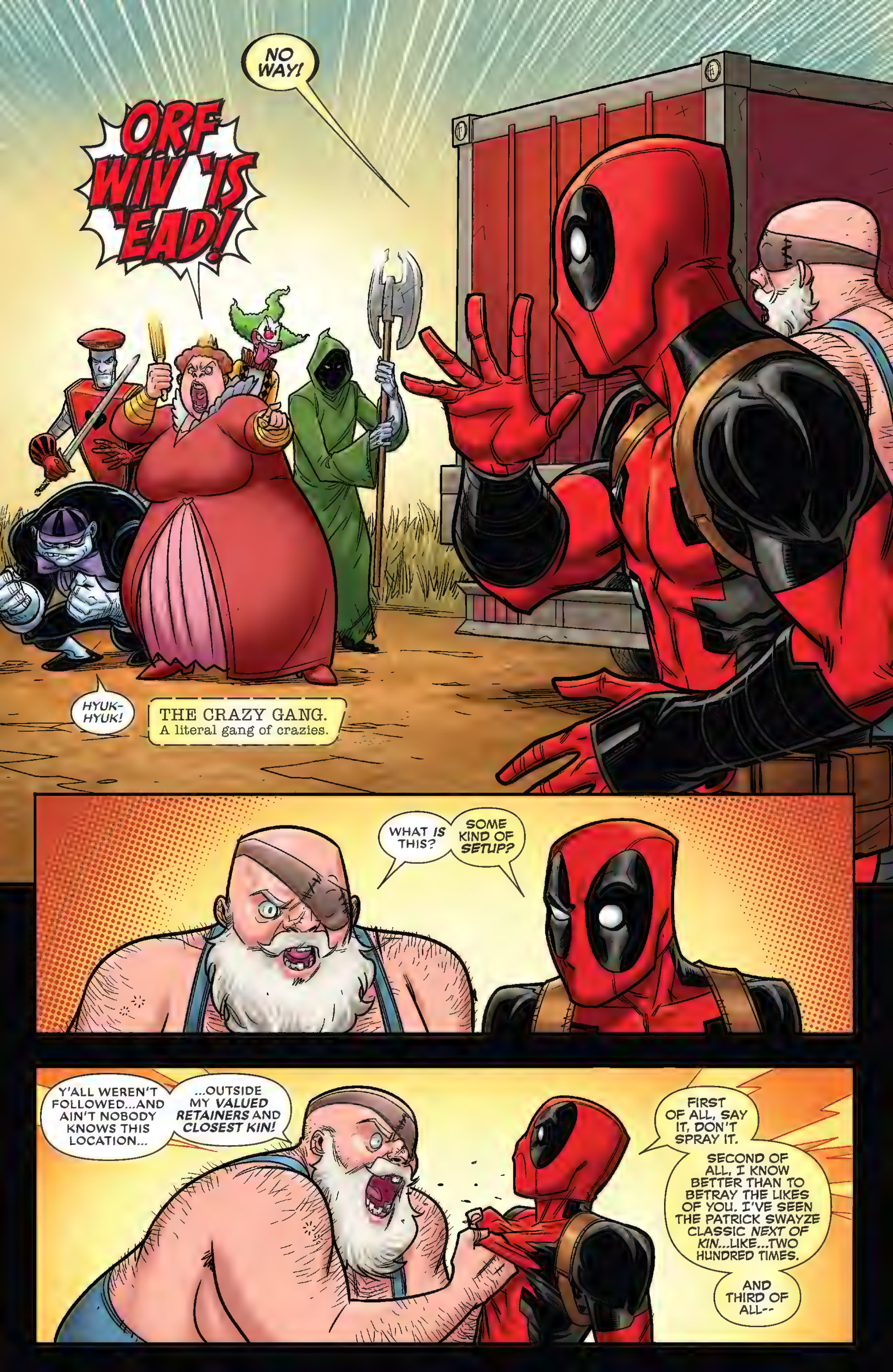

SKRRREEEK
SHHHH.
YOU GUYS HEAR SOMETHING?
TELL ME THAT'S NOT *BANJO MUSIC!*

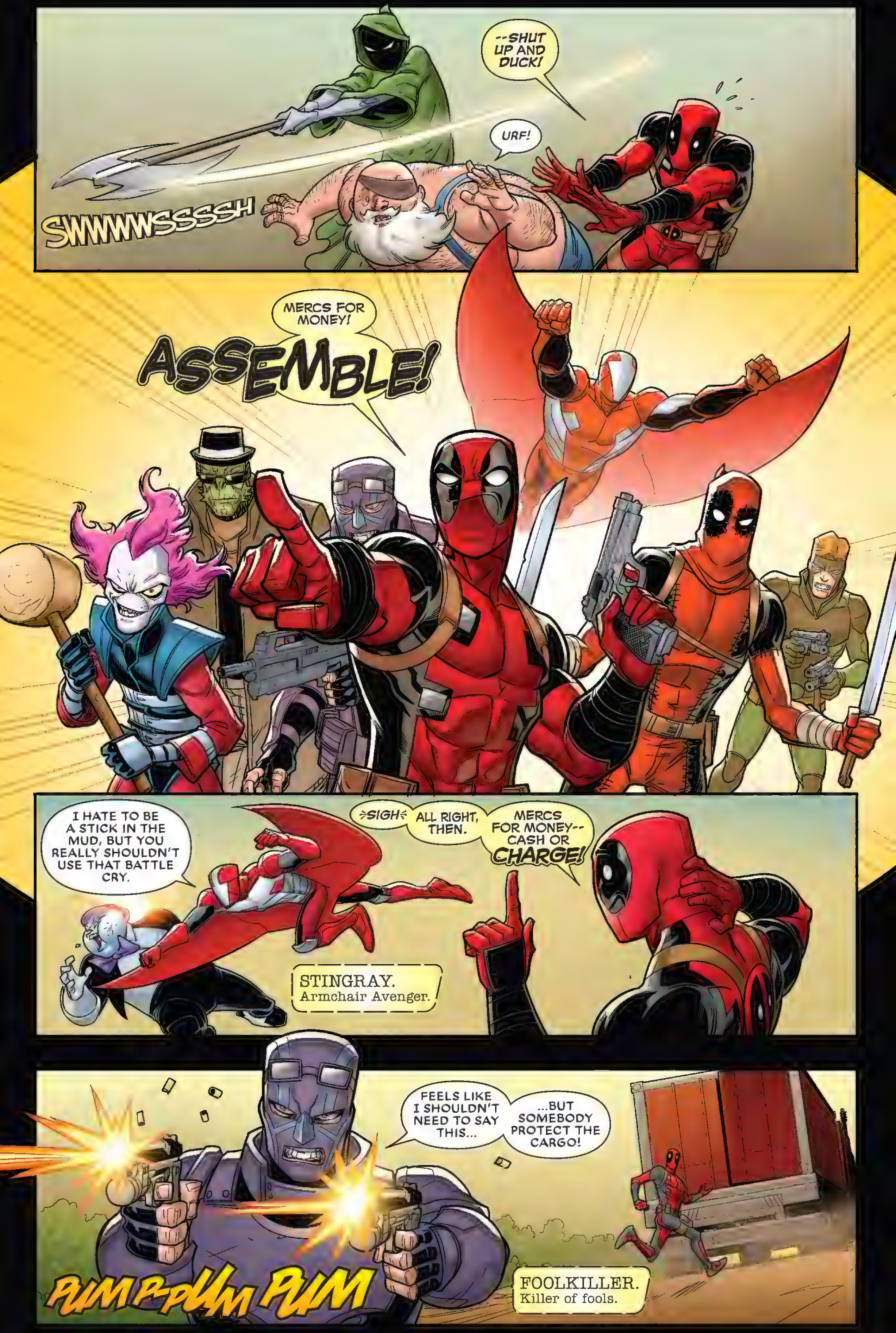

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO SOLD THE ROBOT TO THE *KINGPIN OF THE OZARKS.*
YOU *MADE* THAT BED. NOW YOU'VE GOTTA *LIE* IN IT.
WELL, I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE'D BE *BANJOS* IN THE BED AT THE TIME!
TERROR. Incorporated for tax benefits.
DEADPOOL... and if you don't know me by now, you'll never, never, never know me.

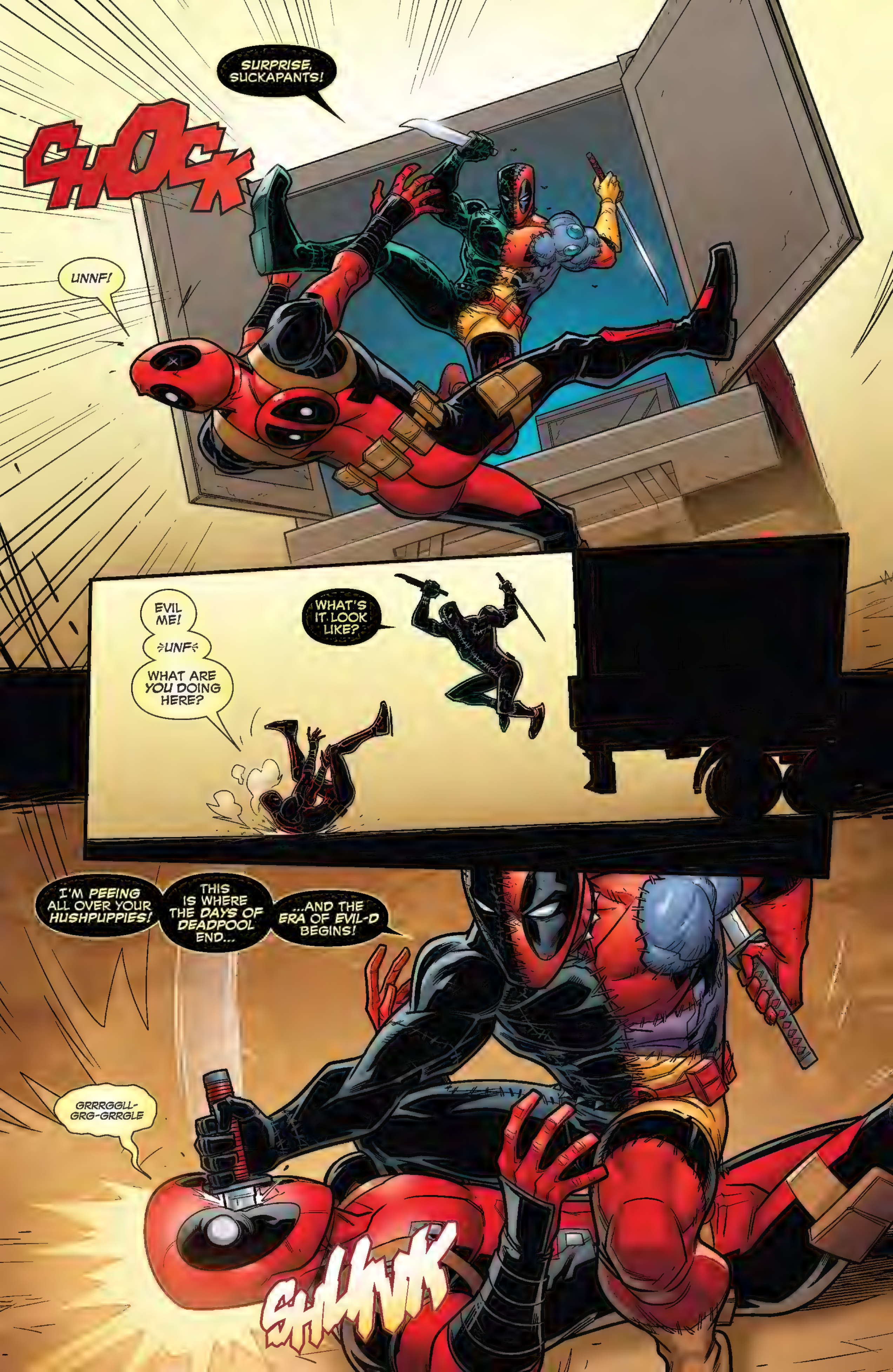

BESIDES, WE CAN ALL AGREE THAT THE MONEY'S PRETTY *GREAT*, RIGHT?
THAT IT IS...

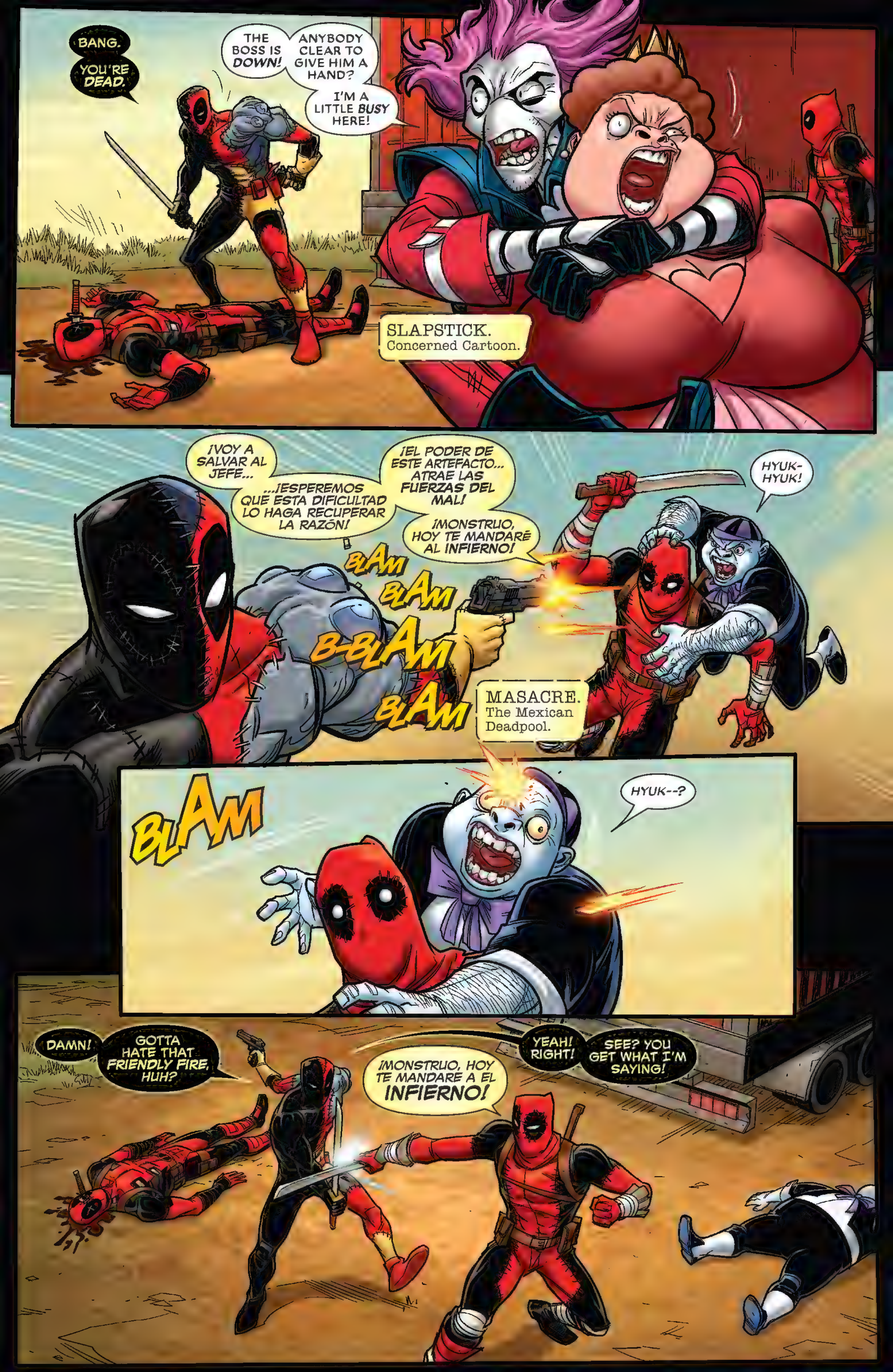

...*ASSUMING* THE PRODUCT IS STILL IN GOOD WORKING ORDER.
I NEED THAT THERE FANCY ROBOT TO WHIP UP A MESS OF PRECOGNITIVE PREDICTIONS.
THE OZARKS KINGPIN. The original bad ol' boy.

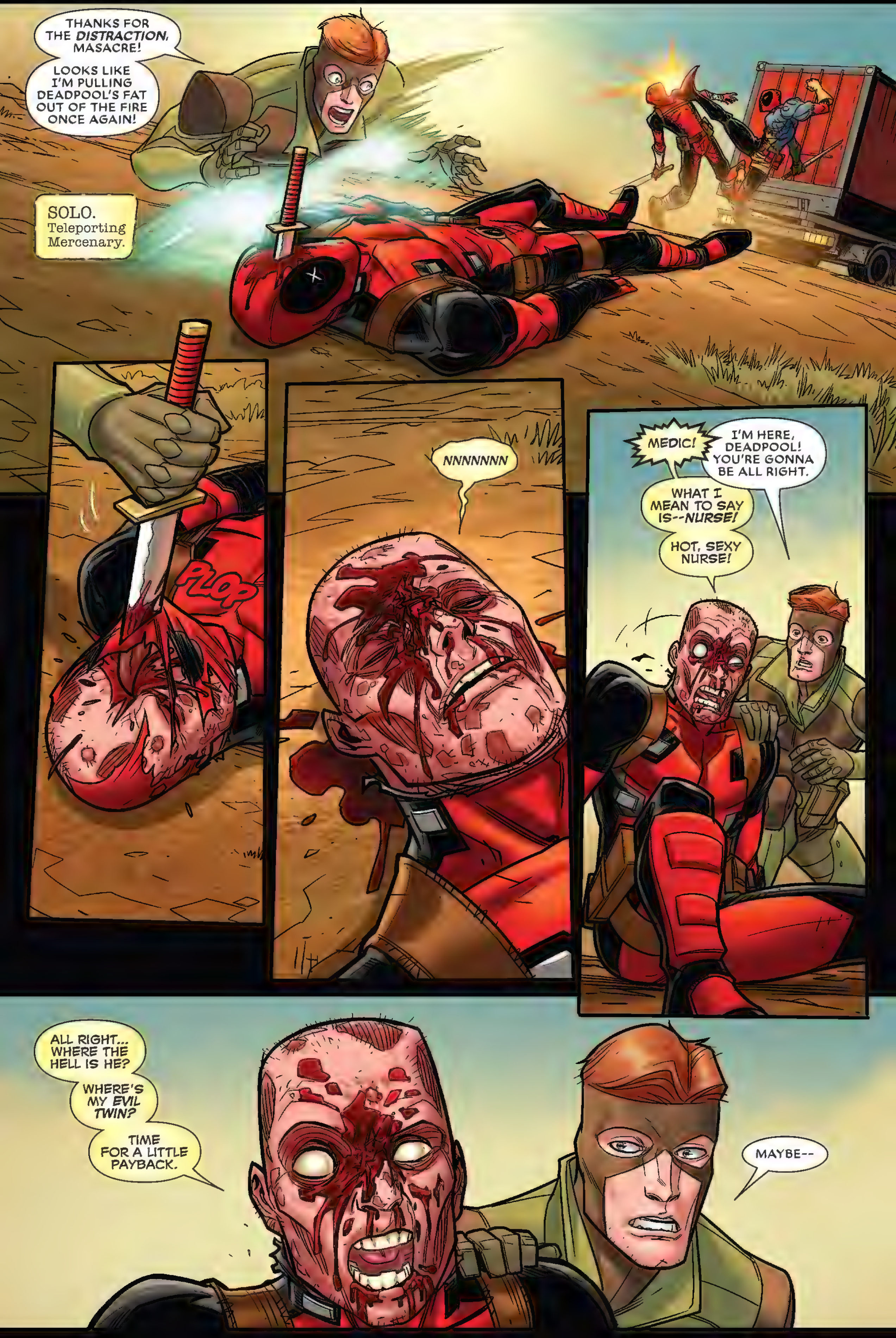

NOT TO WORRY.
WE HIT A FEW *SPEEDBUMPS...*
...AND A FEW *GUTLESS CUTTHROATS...*
...ALONG THE WAY, BUT YOUR ROBOT IS *SAFE AND SOUND.*
LET'S SEE IT.
RIGHT THIS--

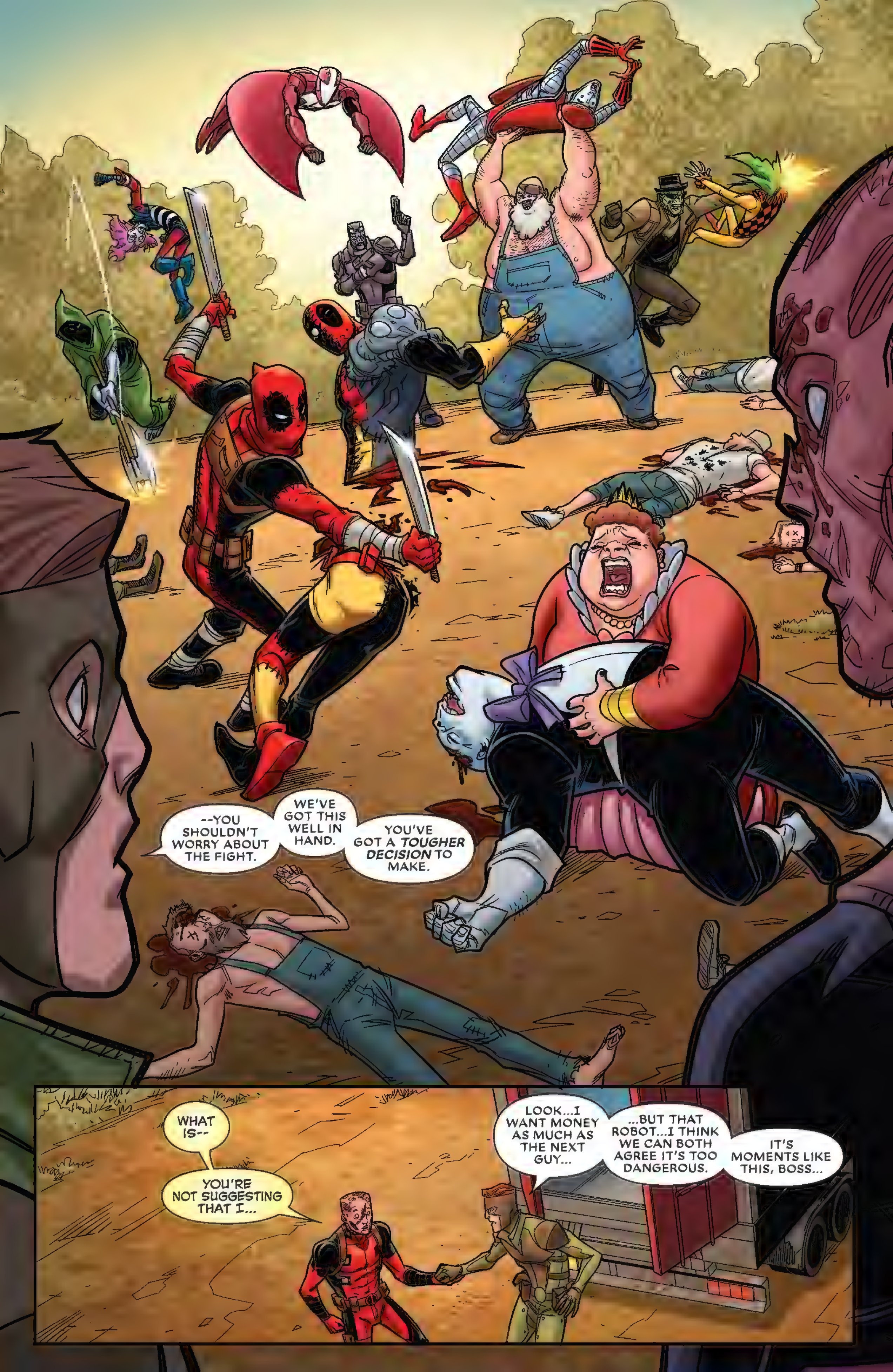

ORF WIV 'IS 'EAD!
NO WAY!
HYUK-HYUK!
THE CRAZY GANG. A literal gang of crazies.
WHAT *IS* THIS?
SOME KIND OF *SETUP?*
Y'ALL WEREN'T FOLLOWED...AND AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS THIS LOCATION...
...OUTSIDE MY *VALUED RETAINERS* AND *CLOSEST KIN!*
FIRST OF ALL, SAY IT, DON'T SPRAY IT.
SECOND OF ALL, I KNOW BETTER THAN TO BETRAY THE LIKES OF YOU. I'VE SEEN THE PATRICK SWAYZE CLASSIC *NEXT OF KIN*...LIKE...TWO HUNDRED TIMES.
AND THIRD OF ALL--

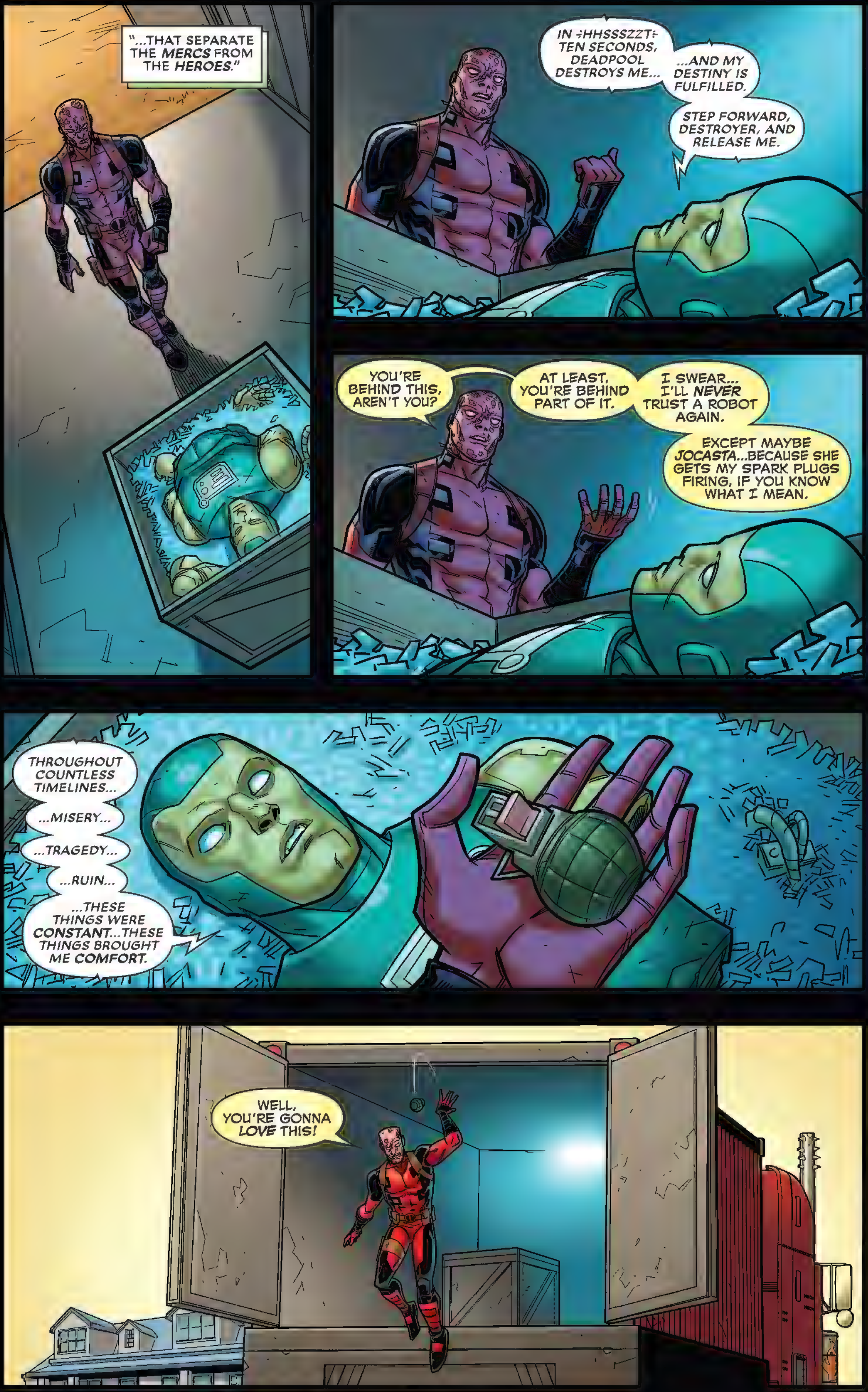

--SHUT UP AND DUCK!
URF!
SWWWWSSSSH
MERCS FOR MONEY!
ASSEMBLE!
I HATE TO BE A STICK IN THE MUD, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T USE THAT BATTLE CRY.
⊁SIGH⊀
ALL RIGHT, THEN.
MERCS FOR MONEY-- CASH OR CHARGE!
STINGRAY. Armchair Avenger.
FEELS LIKE I SHOULDN'T NEED TO SAY THIS...
...BUT SOMEBODY PROTECT THE CARGO!
PUM P-PUM PUM
FOOLKILLER. Killer of fools.

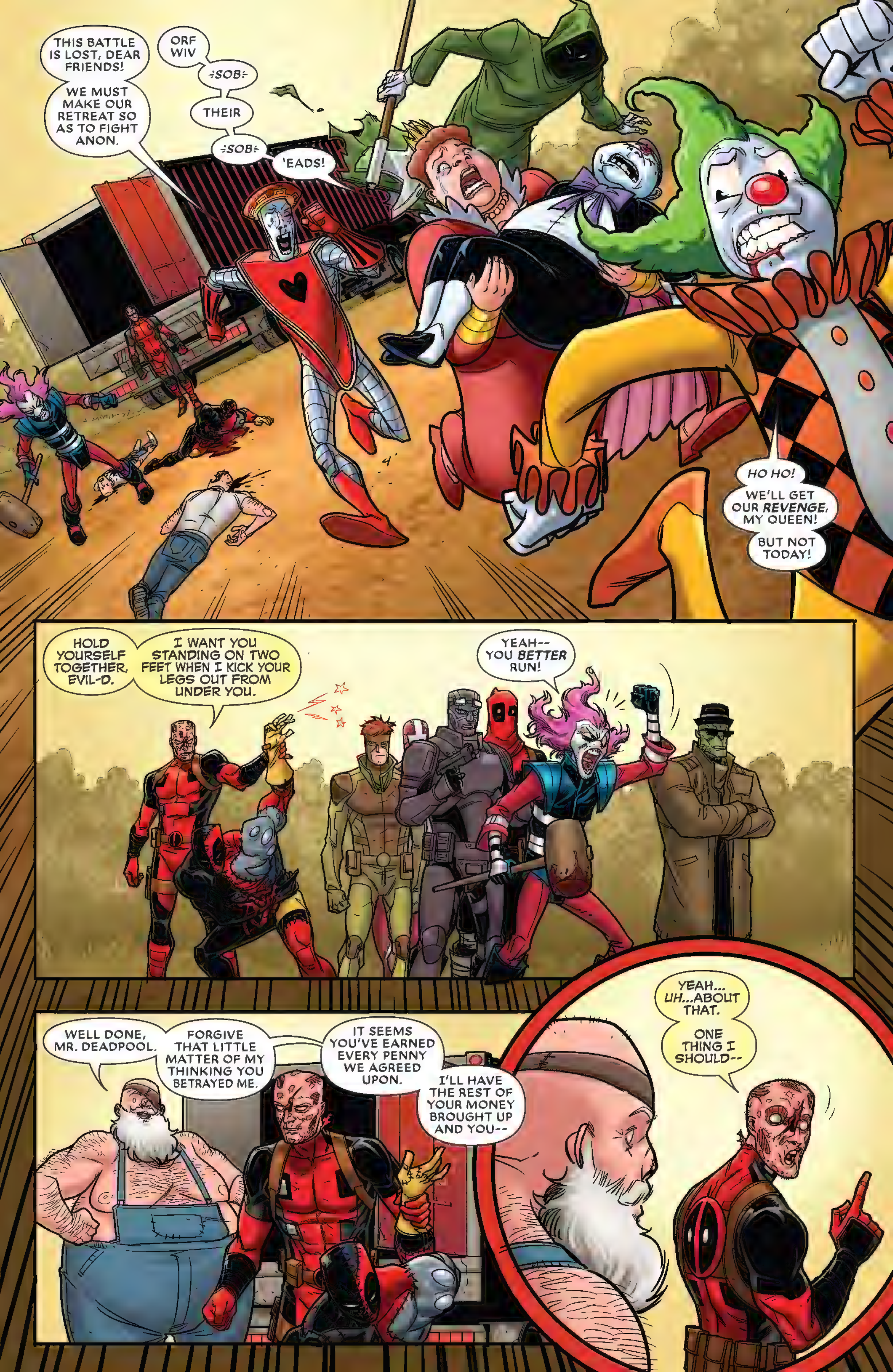

SURPRISE, SUCKAPANTS!
CHOCK
UNNF!
EVIL ME!
UNF
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?
I'M PEEING ALL OVER YOUR HUSHPUPPIES!
THIS IS WHERE THE DAYS OF DEADPOOL END...
...AND THE ERA OF EVIL-D BEGINS!
GRRRGGLL-GRG-GRRGLE
SHUNK

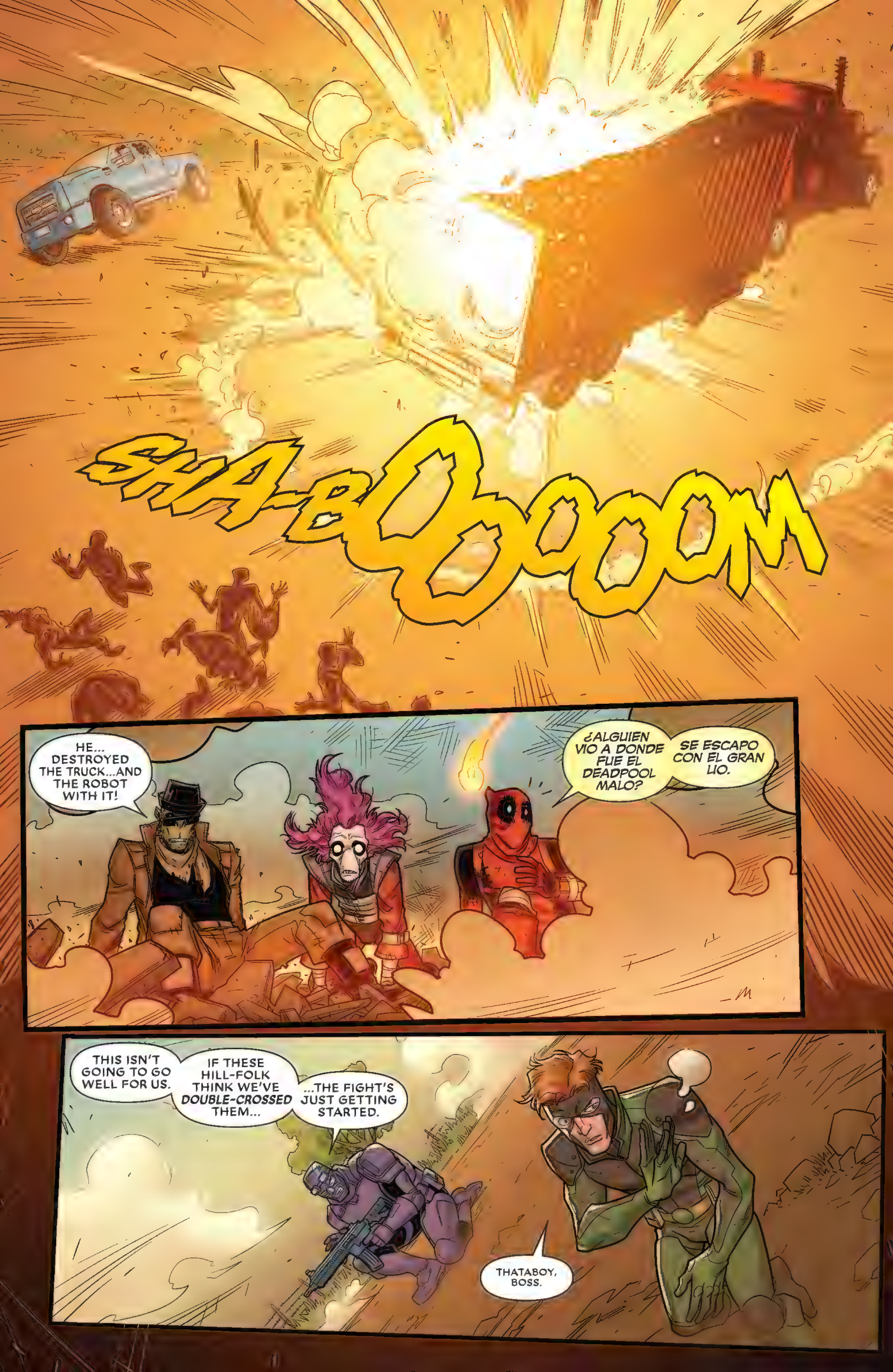

BANG.
YOU'RE DEAD.
THE BOSS IS DOWN!
ANYBODY CLEAR TO GIVE HIM A HAND?
I'M A LITTLE BUSY HERE!
SLAPSTICK. Concerned Cartoon.
¡VOY A SALVAR AL JEFE...
...¡ESPEREMOS QUE ESTA DIFICULTAD LO HAGA RECUPERAR LA RAZÓN!
¡EL PODER DE ESTE ARTEFACTO... ATRAE LAS FUERZAS DEL MAL!
¡MONSTRUO, HOY TE MANDARÉ AL INFIERNO!
HYUK-HYUK!
BLAM
BLAM
B-BLAM
BLAM
MASACRE. The Mexican Deadpool.
BLAM
HYUK--?
DAMN!
GOTTA HATE THAT FRIENDLY FIRE, HUH?
¡MONSTRUO, HOY TE MANDARE A EL INFIERNO!
YEAH! RIGHT!
SEE? YOU GET WHAT I'M SAYING!

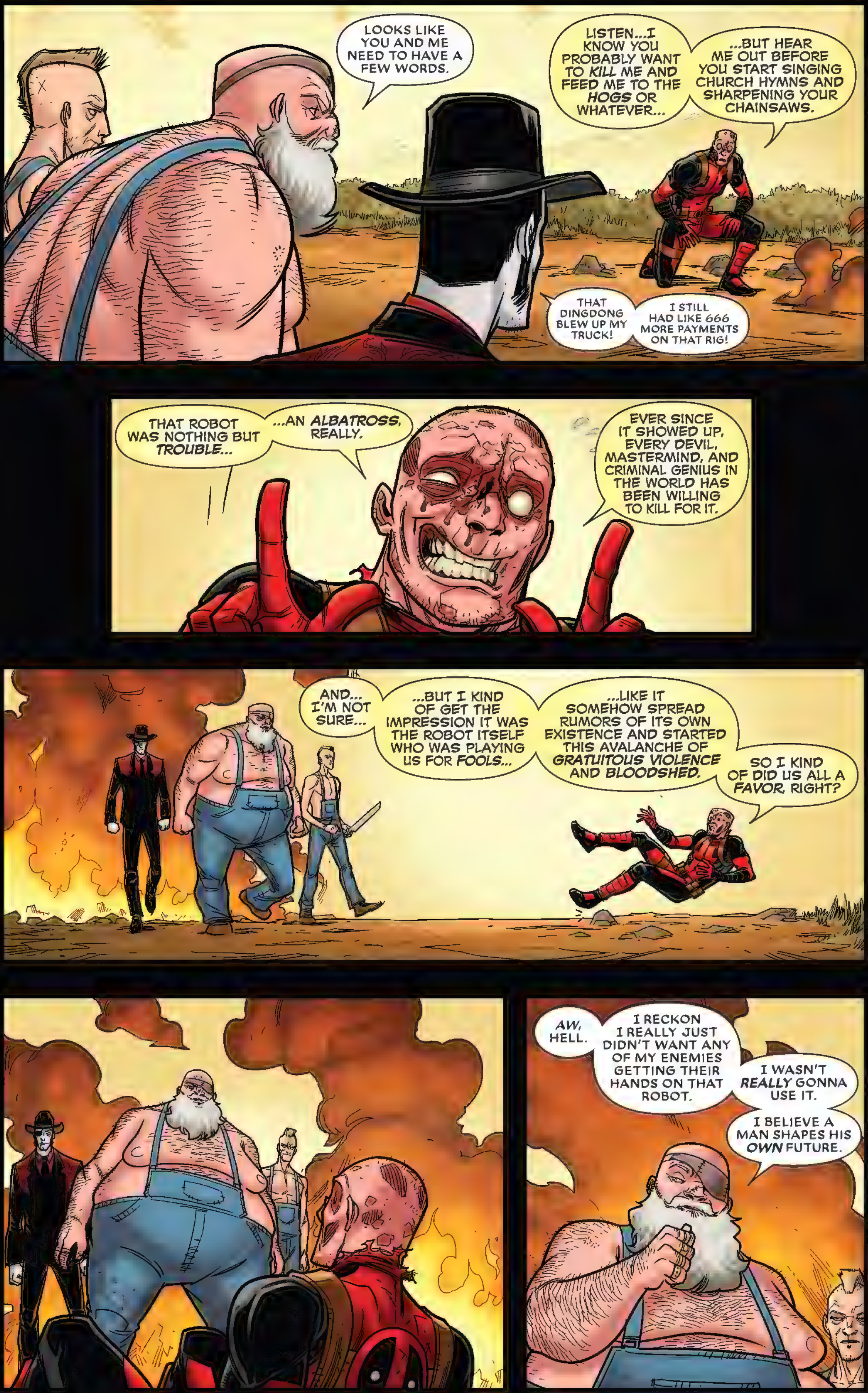

THANKS FOR THE *DISTRACTION*, MASACRE!
LOOKS LIKE I'M PULLING DEADPOOL'S FAT OUT OF THE FIRE ONCE AGAIN!
SOLO. Teleporting Mercenary.
PLOP
NNNNNNN
MEDIC!
WHAT I MEAN TO SAY IS--*NURSE!*
HOT, SEXY NURSE!
I'M HERE, DEADPOOL! YOU'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT... WHERE THE HELL IS HE?
WHERE'S MY *EVIL TWIN?*
TIME FOR A LITTLE PAYBACK.
MAYBE--

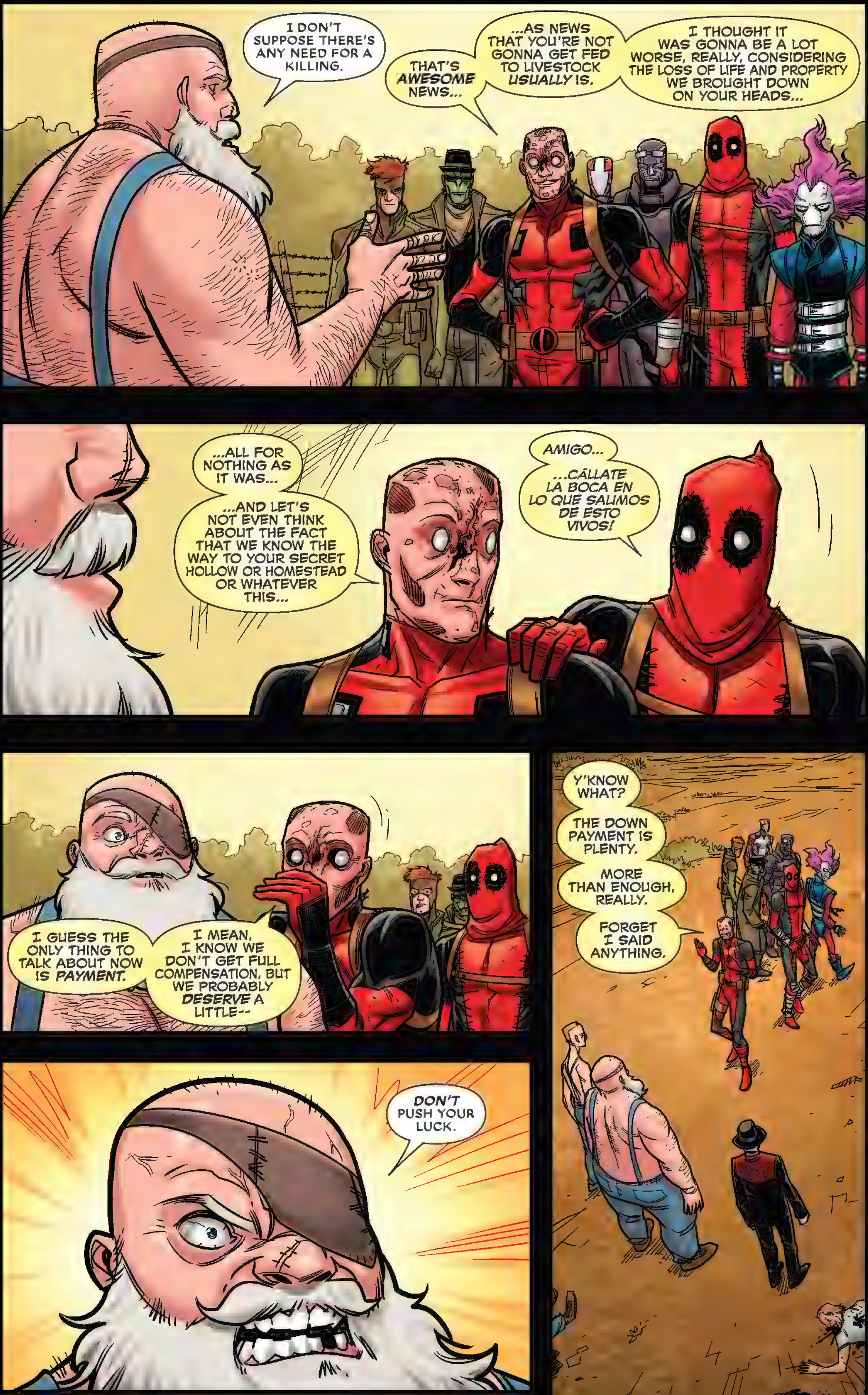

--YOU SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THE FIGHT.
WE'VE GOT THIS WELL IN HAND.
YOU'VE GOT A *TOUGHER DECISION* TO MAKE.
WHAT IS--
YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING THAT I...
LOOK...I WANT MONEY AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY...
...BUT THAT ROBOT...I THINK WE CAN BOTH AGREE IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.
IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THIS, BOSS...

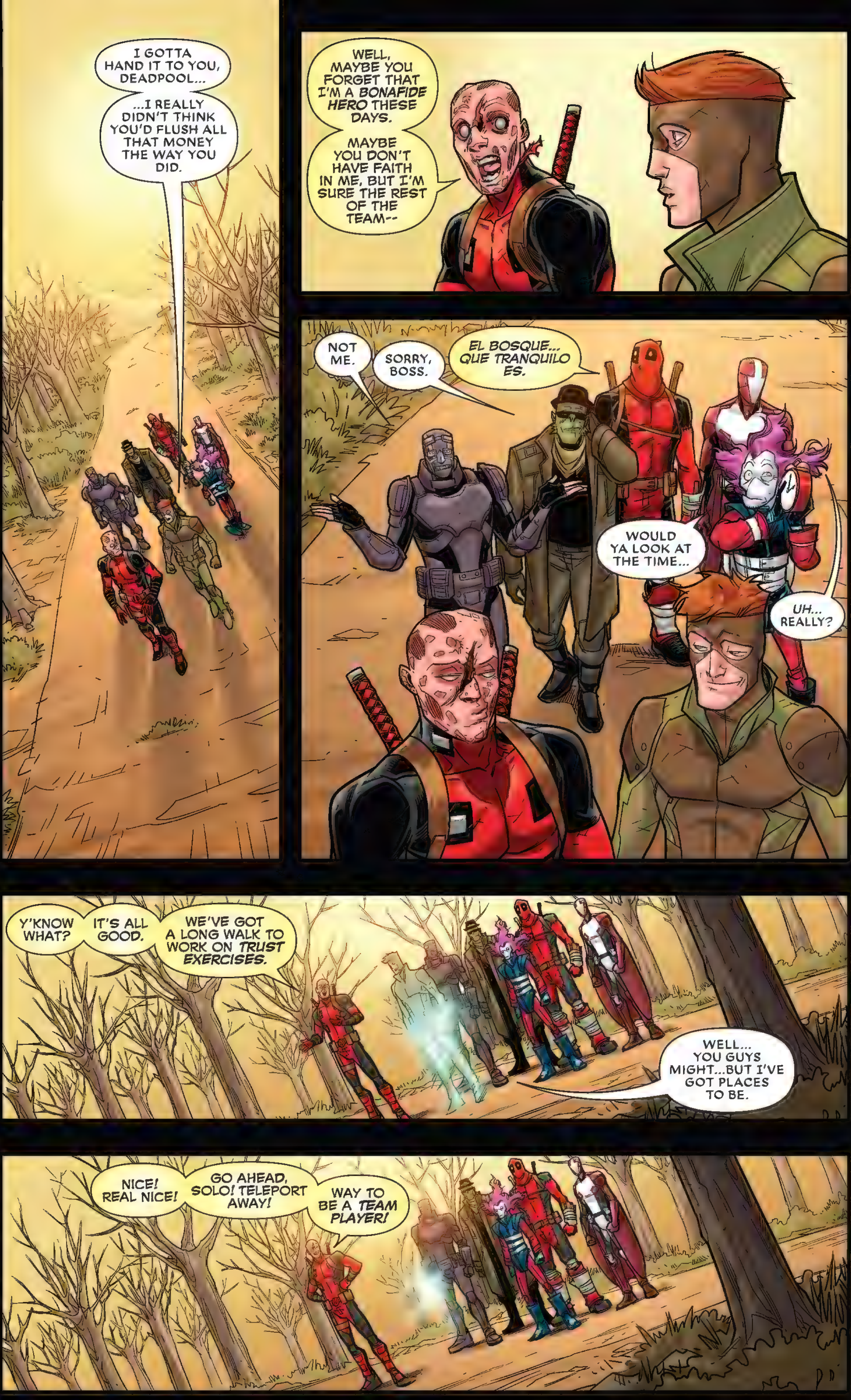

"...THAT SEPARATE THE *MERCS* FROM THE *HEROES.*"
IN -HHSSSZZT- TEN SECONDS, DEADPOOL DESTROYS ME...
...AND MY DESTINY IS FULFILLED.
STEP FORWARD, DESTROYER, AND RELEASE ME.
YOU'RE BEHIND THIS, AREN'T YOU?
AT LEAST, YOU'RE BEHIND PART OF IT.
I SWEAR... I'LL *NEVER* TRUST A ROBOT AGAIN.
EXCEPT MAYBE *JOCASTA*...BECAUSE SHE GETS MY SPARK PLUGS FIRING, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
THROUGHOUT COUNTLESS TIMELINES...
...MISERY...
...TRAGEDY...
...RUIN...
...THESE THINGS WERE *CONSTANT*...THESE THINGS BROUGHT ME *COMFORT.*
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA *LOVE* THIS!

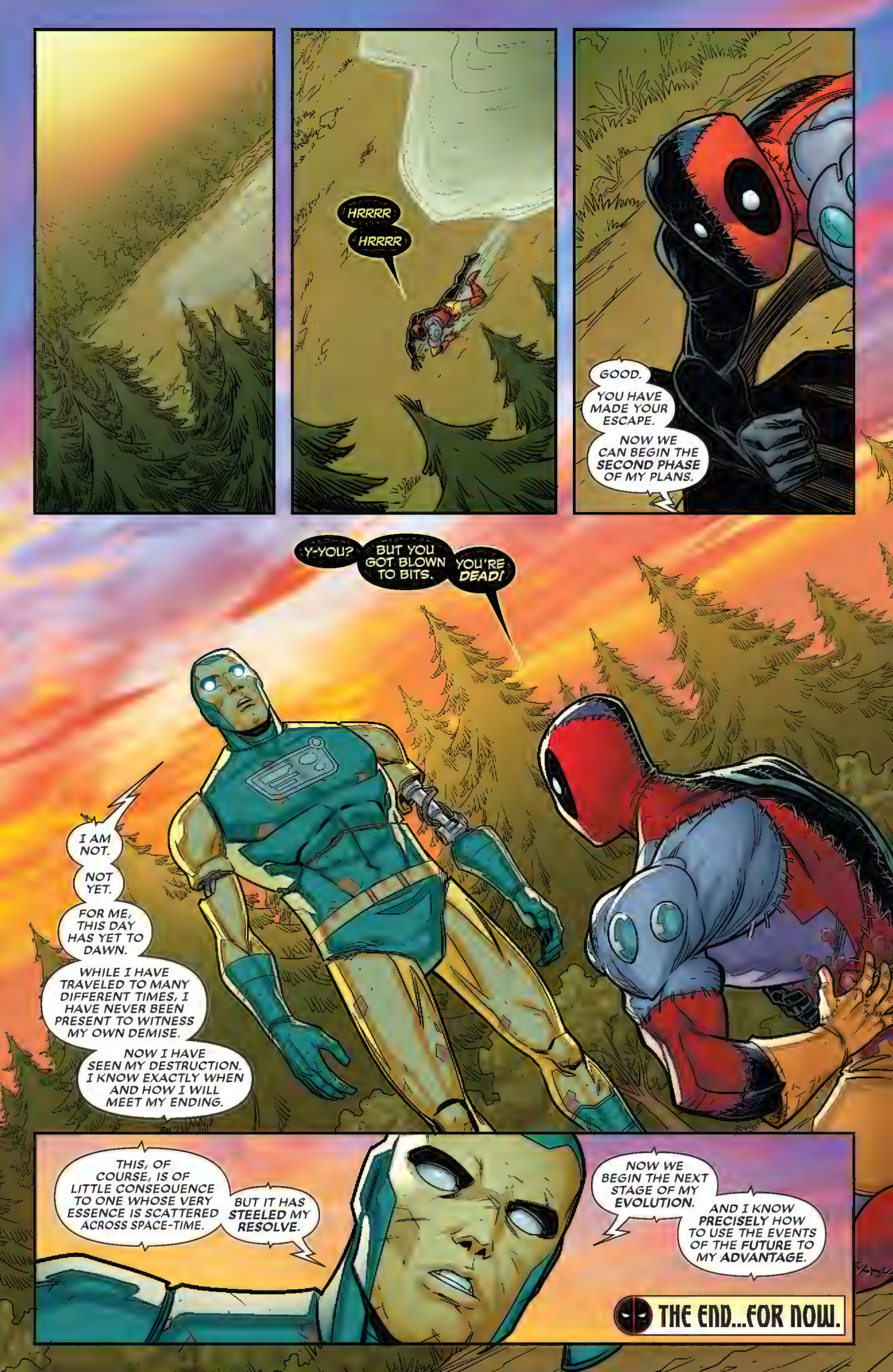

THIS BATTLE IS LOST, DEAR FRIENDS!
WE MUST MAKE OUR RETREAT SO AS TO FIGHT ANON.
ORF WIV
⸗SOB⸗
THEIR
⸗SOB⸗
'EADS!
HO HO!
WE'LL GET OUR *REVENGE*, MY QUEEN!
BUT NOT TODAY!
HOLD YOURSELF TOGETHER, EVIL-D.
I WANT YOU STANDING ON TWO FEET WHEN I KICK YOUR LEGS OUT FROM UNDER YOU.
YEAH-- YOU *BETTER* RUN!
WELL DONE, MR. DEADPOOL.
FORGIVE THAT LITTLE MATTER OF MY THINKING YOU BETRAYED ME.
IT SEEMS YOU'VE EARNED EVERY PENNY WE AGREED UPON.
I'LL HAVE THE REST OF YOUR MONEY BROUGHT UP AND YOU--
YEAH... *UH*...ABOUT THAT.
ONE THING I SHOULD--


SHA-BOOOOOM
HE... DESTROYED THE TRUCK...AND THE ROBOT WITH IT!
¿ALGUIEN VIO A DONDE FUE EL DEADPOOL MALO?
SE ESCAPO CON EL GRAN LIO.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO GO WELL FOR US.
IF THESE HILL-FOLK THINK WE'VE *DOUBLE-CROSSED* THEM...
...THE FIGHT'S JUST GETTING STARTED.
THATABOY, BOSS.

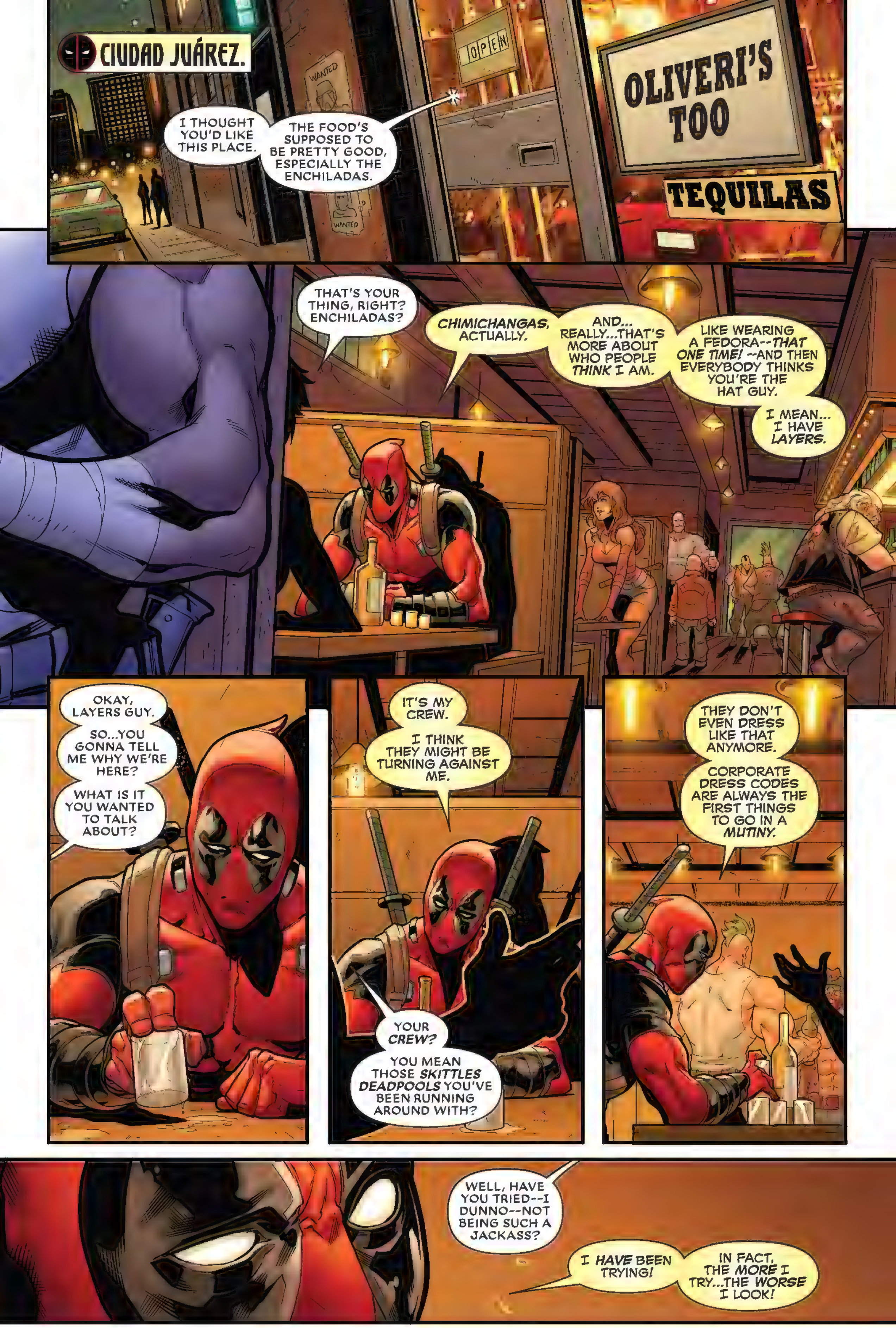

LOOKS LIKE YOU AND ME NEED TO HAVE A FEW WORDS.
LISTEN...I KNOW YOU PROBABLY WANT TO *KILL* ME AND FEED ME TO THE *HOGS* OR WHATEVER...
...BUT HEAR ME OUT BEFORE YOU START SINGING CHURCH HYMNS AND SHARPENING YOUR CHAINSAWS.
THAT DINGDONG BLEW UP MY TRUCK!
I STILL HAD LIKE 666 MORE PAYMENTS ON THAT RIG!
THAT ROBOT WAS NOTHING BUT *TROUBLE*...
...AN *ALBATROSS*, REALLY.
EVER SINCE IT SHOWED UP, EVERY DEVIL, MASTERMIND, AND CRIMINAL GENIUS IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN WILLING TO KILL FOR IT.
AND... I'M NOT SURE...
...BUT I KIND OF GET THE IMPRESSION IT WAS THE ROBOT ITSELF WHO WAS PLAYING US FOR *FOOLS*...
...LIKE IT SOMEHOW SPREAD RUMORS OF ITS OWN EXISTENCE AND STARTED THIS AVALANCHE OF *GRATUITOUS VIOLENCE* AND *BLOODSHED*.
SO I KIND OF DID US ALL A *FAVOR*, RIGHT?
AW, HELL.
I RECKON I REALLY JUST DIDN'T WANT ANY OF MY ENEMIES GETTING THEIR HANDS ON THAT ROBOT.
I WASN'T *REALLY* GONNA USE IT.
I BELIEVE A MAN SHAPES HIS *OWN* FUTURE.

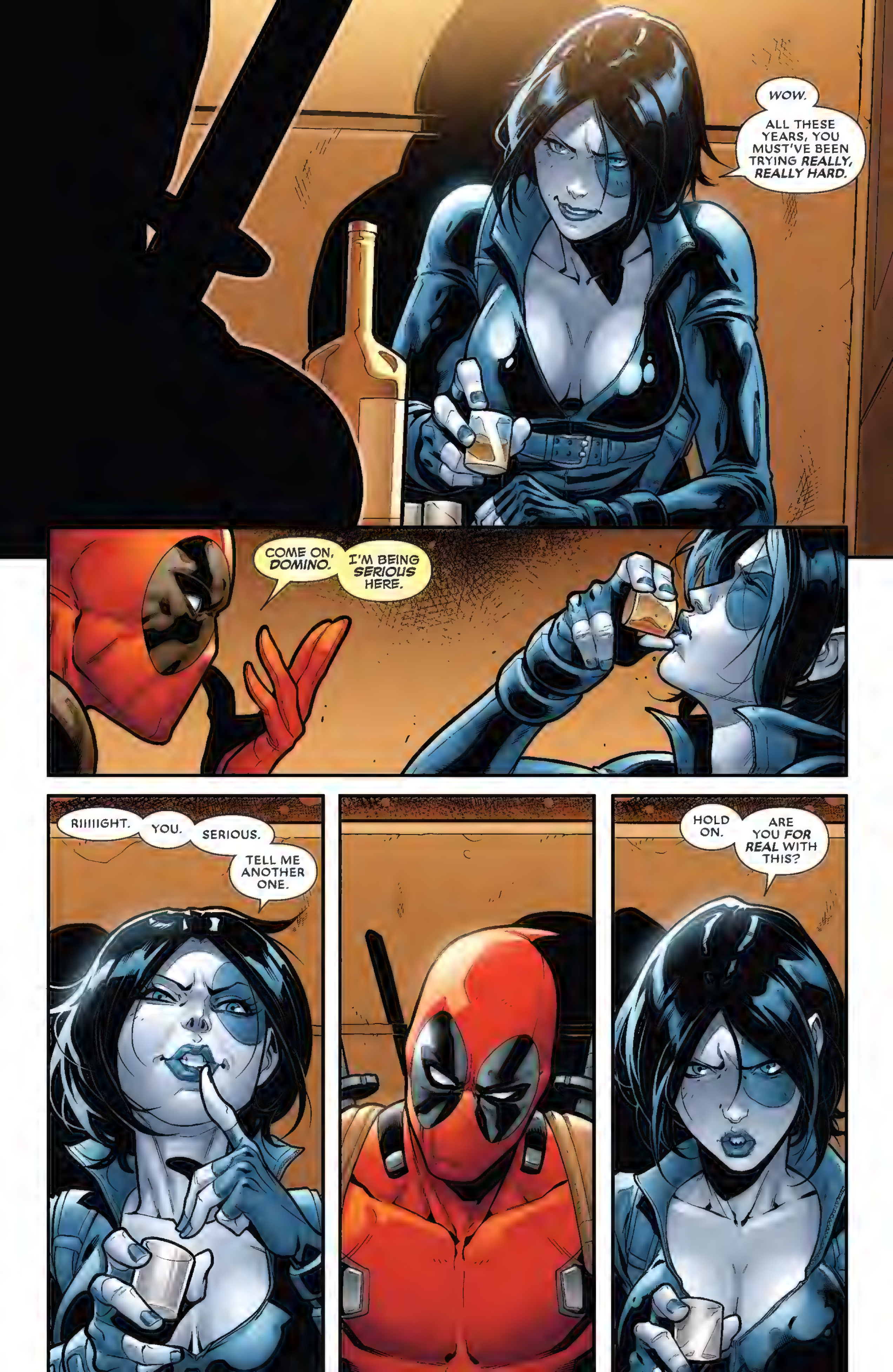

I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY NEED FOR A KILLING.
THAT'S *AWESOME* NEWS...
...AS NEWS THAT YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET FED TO LIVESTOCK *USUALLY* IS.
I THOUGHT IT WAS GONNA BE A LOT WORSE, REALLY, CONSIDERING THE LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY WE BROUGHT DOWN ON YOUR HEADS...
...ALL FOR NOTHING AS IT WAS...
...AND LET'S NOT EVEN THINK ABOUT THE FACT THAT WE KNOW THE WAY TO YOUR SECRET HOLLOW OR HOMESTEAD OR WHATEVER THIS...
AMIGO...
...CÁLLATE LA BOCA EN LO QUE SALIMOS DE ESTO VIVOS!
I GUESS THE ONLY THING TO TALK ABOUT NOW IS *PAYMENT.*
I MEAN, I KNOW WE DON'T GET FULL COMPENSATION, BUT WE PROBABLY *DESERVE* A LITTLE--
DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK.
Y'KNOW WHAT?
THE DOWN PAYMENT IS PLENTY.
MORE THAN ENOUGH, REALLY.
FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.

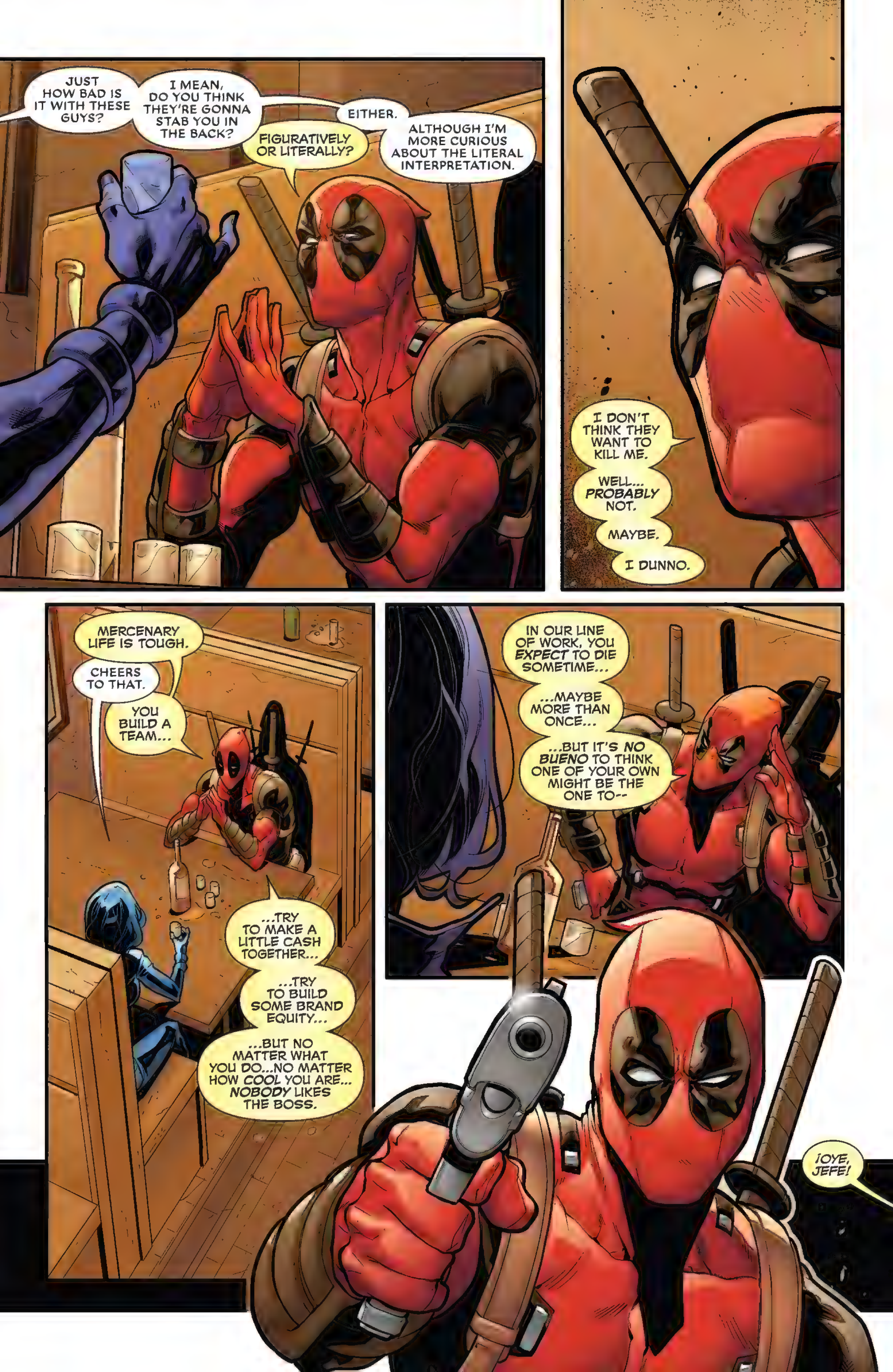

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, DEADPOOL...
...I REALLY DIDN'T THINK YOU'D FLUSH ALL THAT MONEY THE WAY YOU DID.
WELL, MAYBE YOU FORGET THAT I'M A *BONAFIDE HERO* THESE DAYS.
MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE FAITH IN ME, BUT I'M SURE THE REST OF THE TEAM--
NOT ME.
SORRY, BOSS.
EL BOSQUE... QUE TRANQUILO ES.
WOULD YA LOOK AT THE TIME...
UH... REALLY?
Y'KNOW WHAT?
IT'S ALL GOOD.
WE'VE GOT A LONG WALK TO WORK ON *TRUST EXERCISES.*
WELL... YOU GUYS MIGHT...BUT I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.
NICE! REAL NICE!
GO AHEAD, SOLO! TELEPORT AWAY!
WAY TO BE A *TEAM PLAYER!*

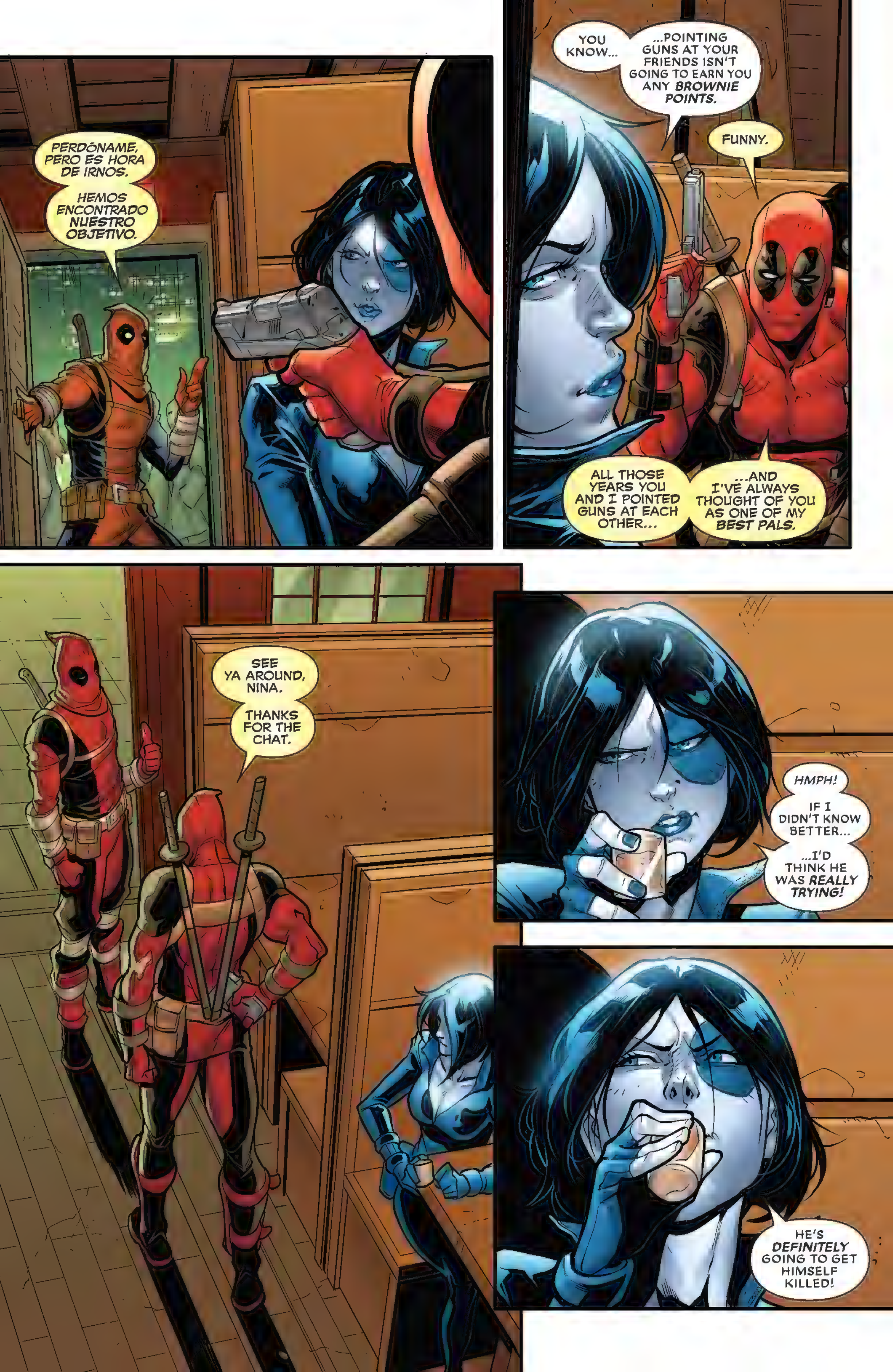

HRRRR
HRRRR
GOOD.
YOU HAVE MADE YOUR ESCAPE.
NOW WE CAN BEGIN THE **SECOND PHASE** OF MY PLANS.
Y-YOU?
BUT YOU GOT BLOWN TO BITS.
YOU'RE *DEAD!*
I AM NOT.
NOT YET.
FOR ME, THIS DAY HAS YET TO DAWN.
WHILE I HAVE TRAVELED TO MANY DIFFERENT TIMES, I HAVE NEVER BEEN PRESENT TO WITNESS MY OWN DEMISE.
NOW I HAVE SEEN MY DESTRUCTION. I KNOW EXACTLY WHEN AND HOW I WILL MEET MY ENDING.
THIS, OF COURSE, IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE TO ONE WHOSE VERY ESSENCE IS SCATTERED ACROSS SPACE-TIME.
BUT IT HAS **STEELED** MY **RESOLVE.**
NOW WE BEGIN THE NEXT STAGE OF MY **EVOLUTION.**
AND I KNOW **PRECISELY** HOW TO USE THE EVENTS OF THE **FUTURE** TO MY **ADVANTAGE.**
THE END...FOR NOW.

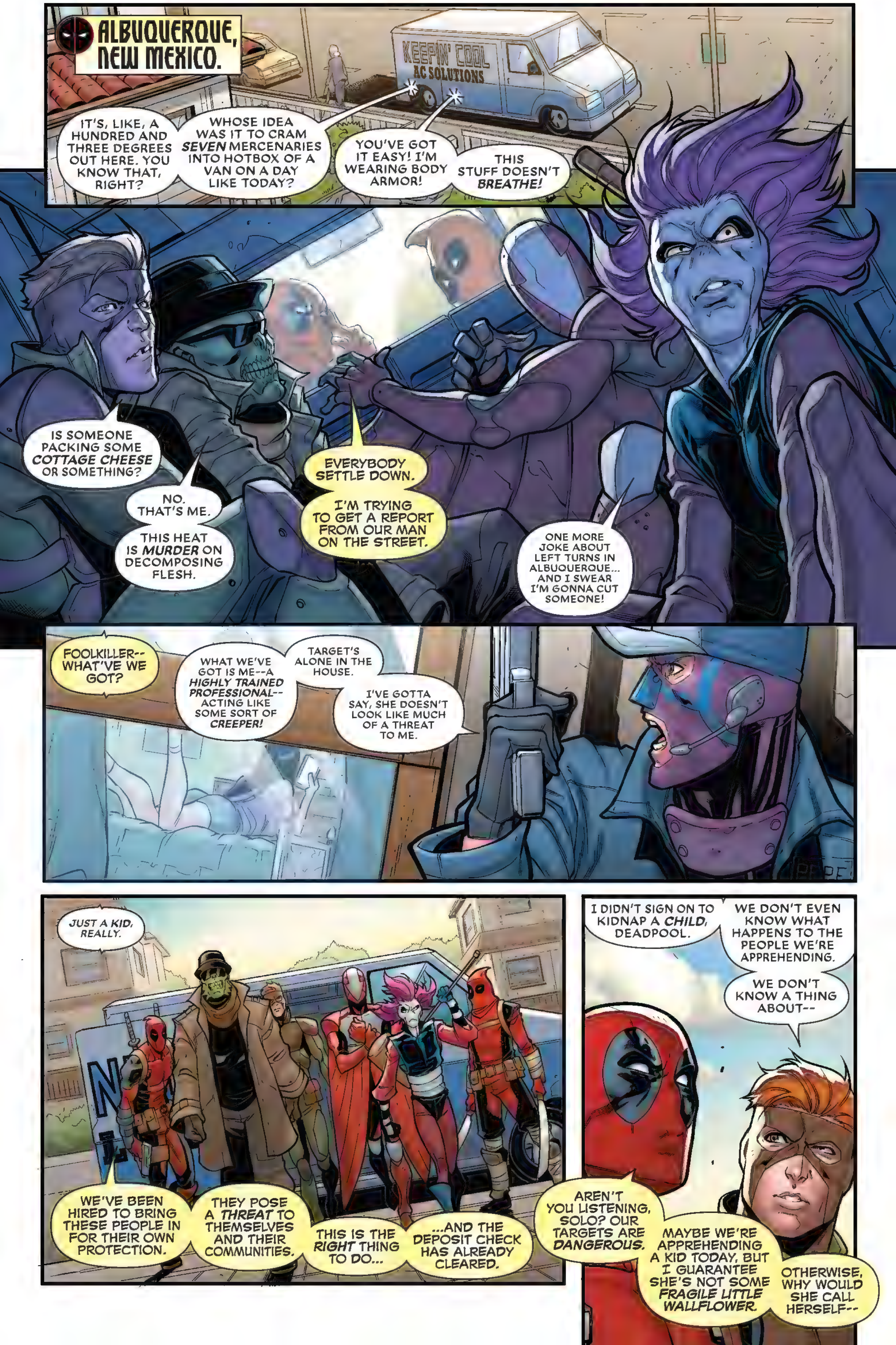
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #1

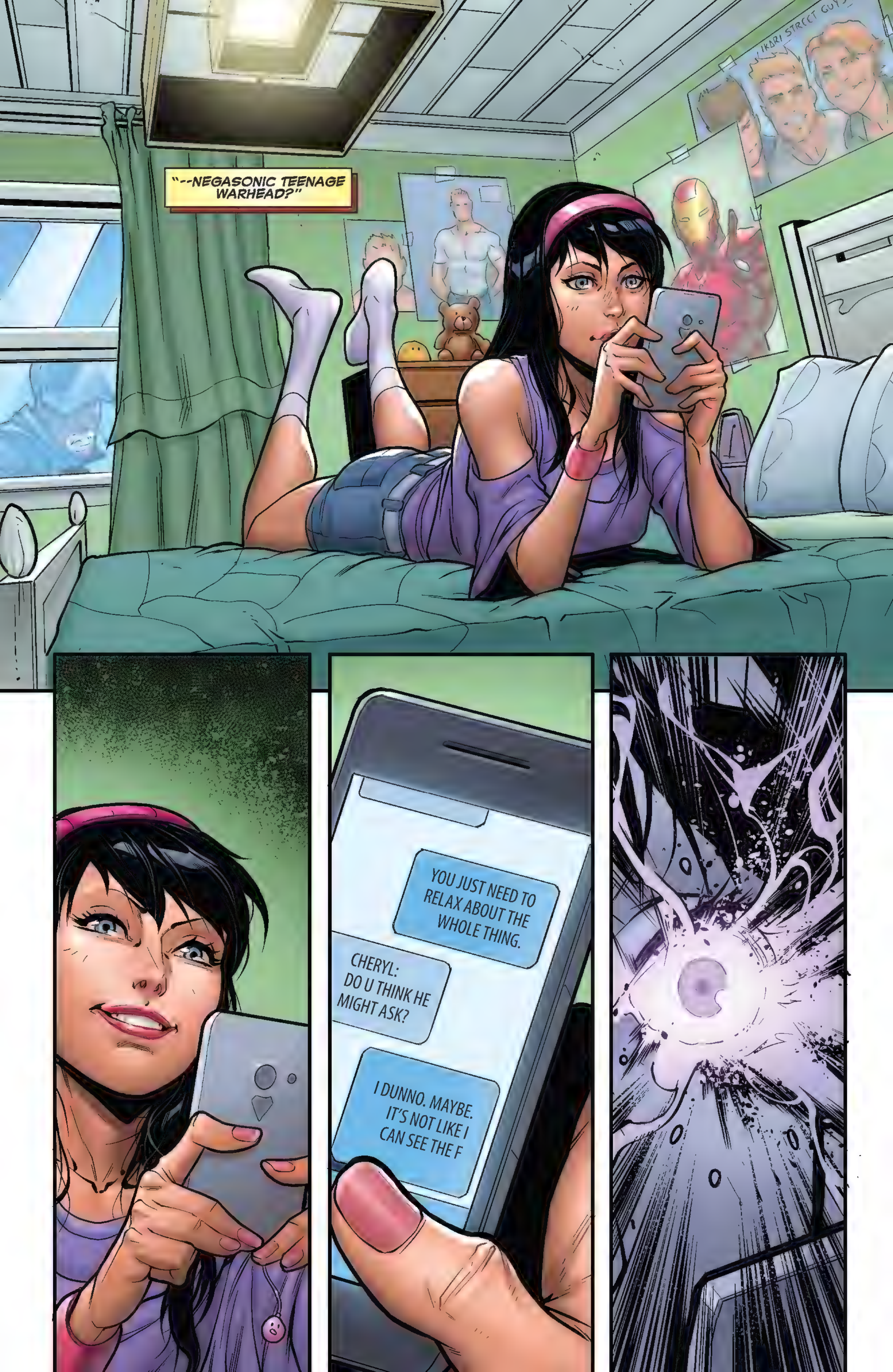

CIUDAD JUÁREZ.
OPEN
WANTED
OLIVERI'S TOO
TEQUILAS
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THIS PLACE.
THE FOOD'S SUPPOSED TO BE PRETTY GOOD, ESPECIALLY THE ENCHILADAS.
WANTED
THAT'S YOUR THING, RIGHT? ENCHILADAS?
CHIMICHANGAS, ACTUALLY.
AND... REALLY...THAT'S MORE ABOUT WHO PEOPLE *THINK* I AM.
LIKE WEARING A FEDORA--*THAT ONE TIME!* --AND THEN EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE THE HAT GUY.
I MEAN... I HAVE *LAYERS.*
OKAY, LAYERS GUY.
SO...YOU GONNA TELL ME WHY WE'RE HERE?
WHAT IS IT YOU WANTED TO TALK ABOUT?
IT'S MY CREW.
I THINK THEY MIGHT BE TURNING AGAINST ME.
YOUR *CREW?*
YOU MEAN THOSE *SKITTLES DEADPOOLS* YOU'VE BEEN RUNNING AROUND WITH?
THEY DON'T EVEN DRESS LIKE THAT ANYMORE.
CORPORATE DRESS CODES ARE ALWAYS THE FIRST THINGS TO GO IN A *MUTINY.*
WELL, HAVE YOU TRIED--I DUNNO--NOT BEING SUCH A JACKASS?
I *HAVE* BEEN TRYING!
IN FACT, THE *MORE* I TRY...THE *WORSE* I LOOK!

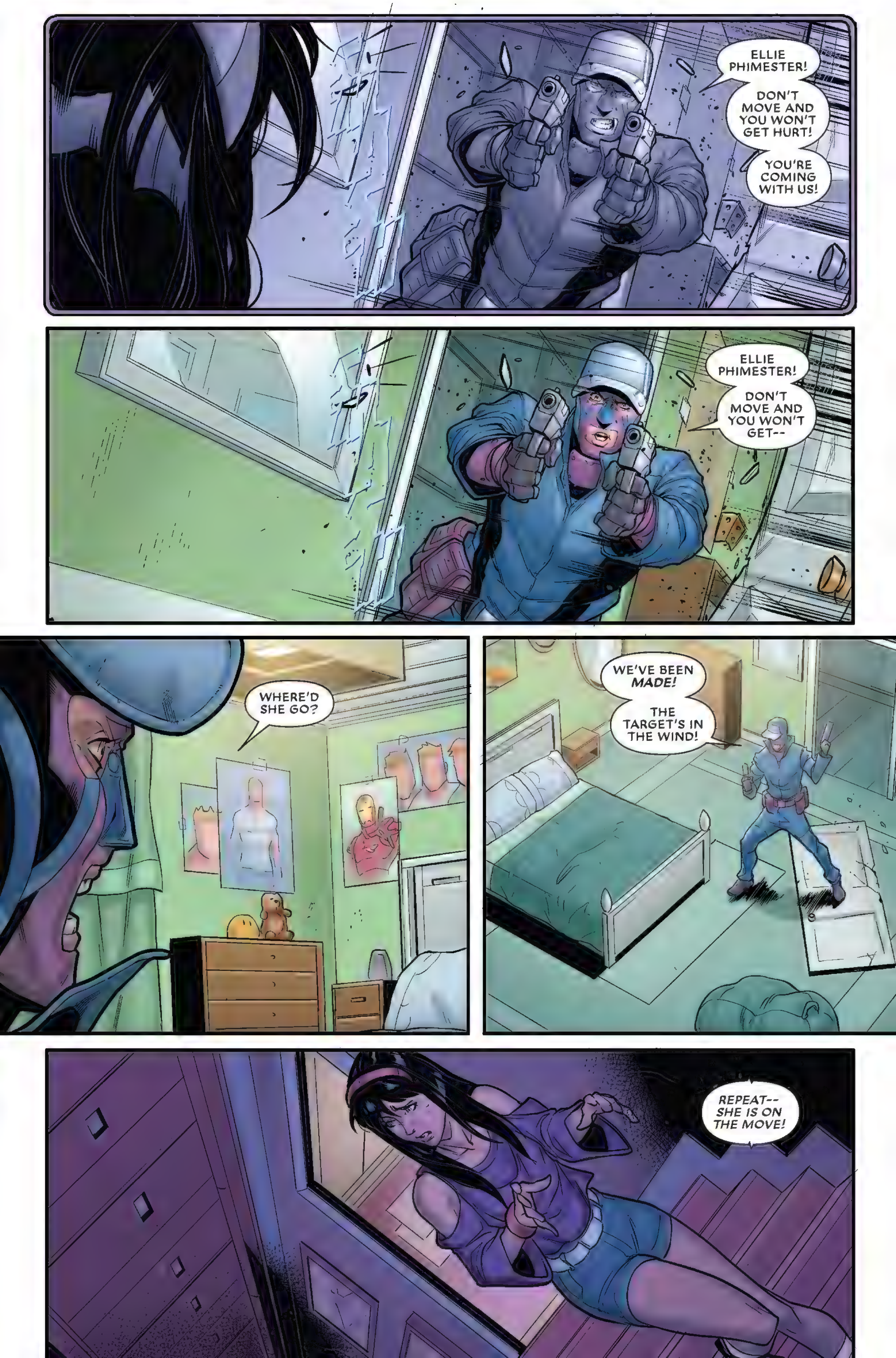

WOW.
ALL THESE YEARS, YOU MUST'VE BEEN TRYING *REALLY, REALLY HARD.*
COME ON, *DOMINO.*
I'M BEING *SERIOUS* HERE.
RIIIIIGHT.
YOU.
SERIOUS.
TELL ME ANOTHER ONE.
HOLD ON.
ARE YOU *FOR REAL* WITH THIS?

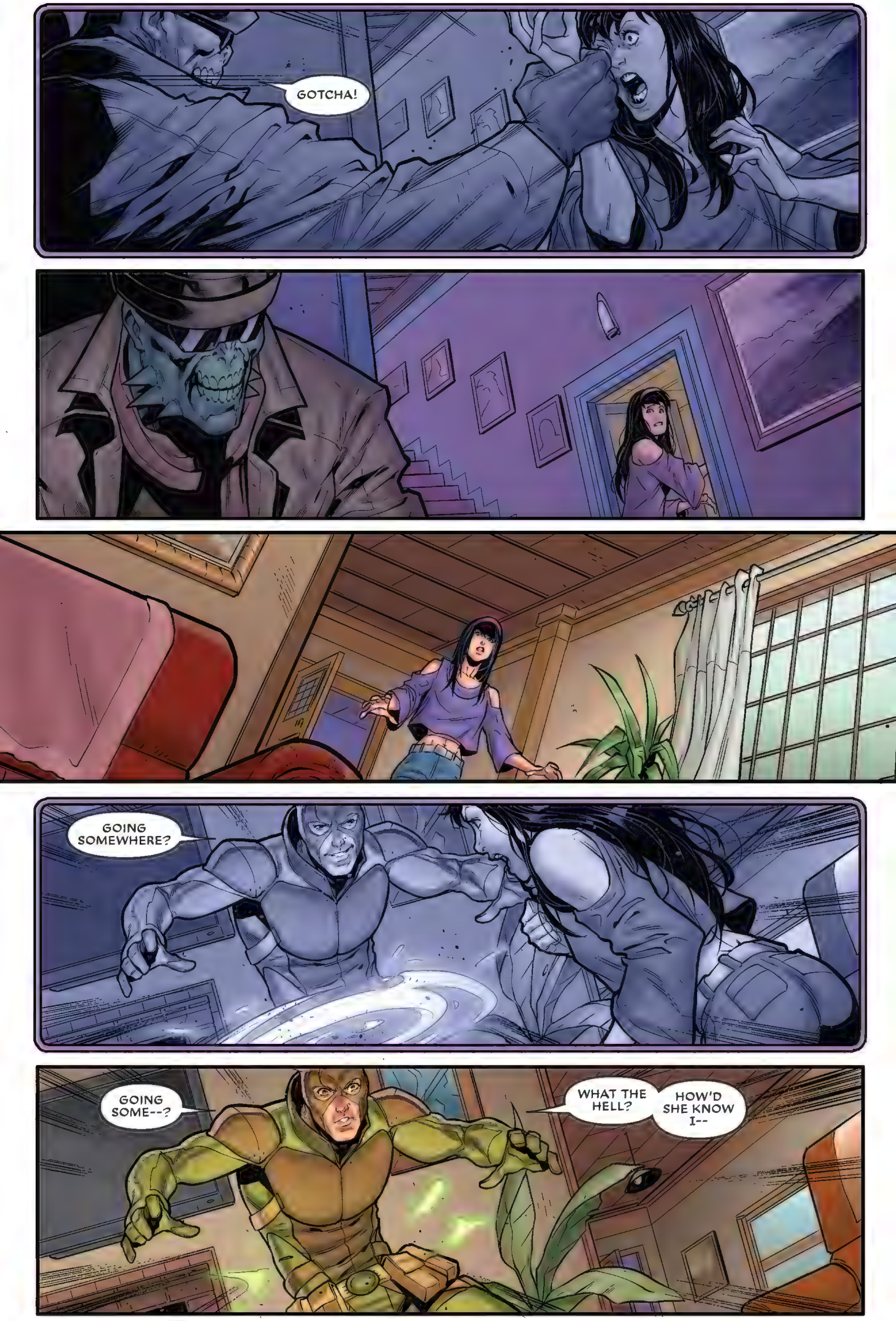

JUST HOW BAD IS IT WITH THESE GUYS?
I MEAN, DO YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA STAB YOU IN THE BACK?
FIGURATIVELY OR LITERALLY?
EITHER.
ALTHOUGH I'M MORE CURIOUS ABOUT THE LITERAL INTERPRETATION.
I DON'T THINK THEY WANT TO KILL ME.
WELL... *PROBABLY* NOT.
MAYBE.
I DUNNO.
MERCENARY LIFE IS TOUGH.
CHEERS TO THAT.
YOU BUILD A TEAM...
...TRY TO MAKE A LITTLE CASH TOGETHER...
...TRY TO BUILD SOME BRAND EQUITY...
...BUT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO...NO MATTER HOW *COOL* YOU ARE... *NOBODY* LIKES THE BOSS.
IN OUR LINE OF WORK, YOU *EXPECT* TO DIE SOMETIME...
...MAYBE MORE THAN ONCE...
...BUT IT'S *NO BUENO* TO THINK ONE OF YOUR OWN MIGHT BE THE ONE TO--
¡OYE, JEFE!

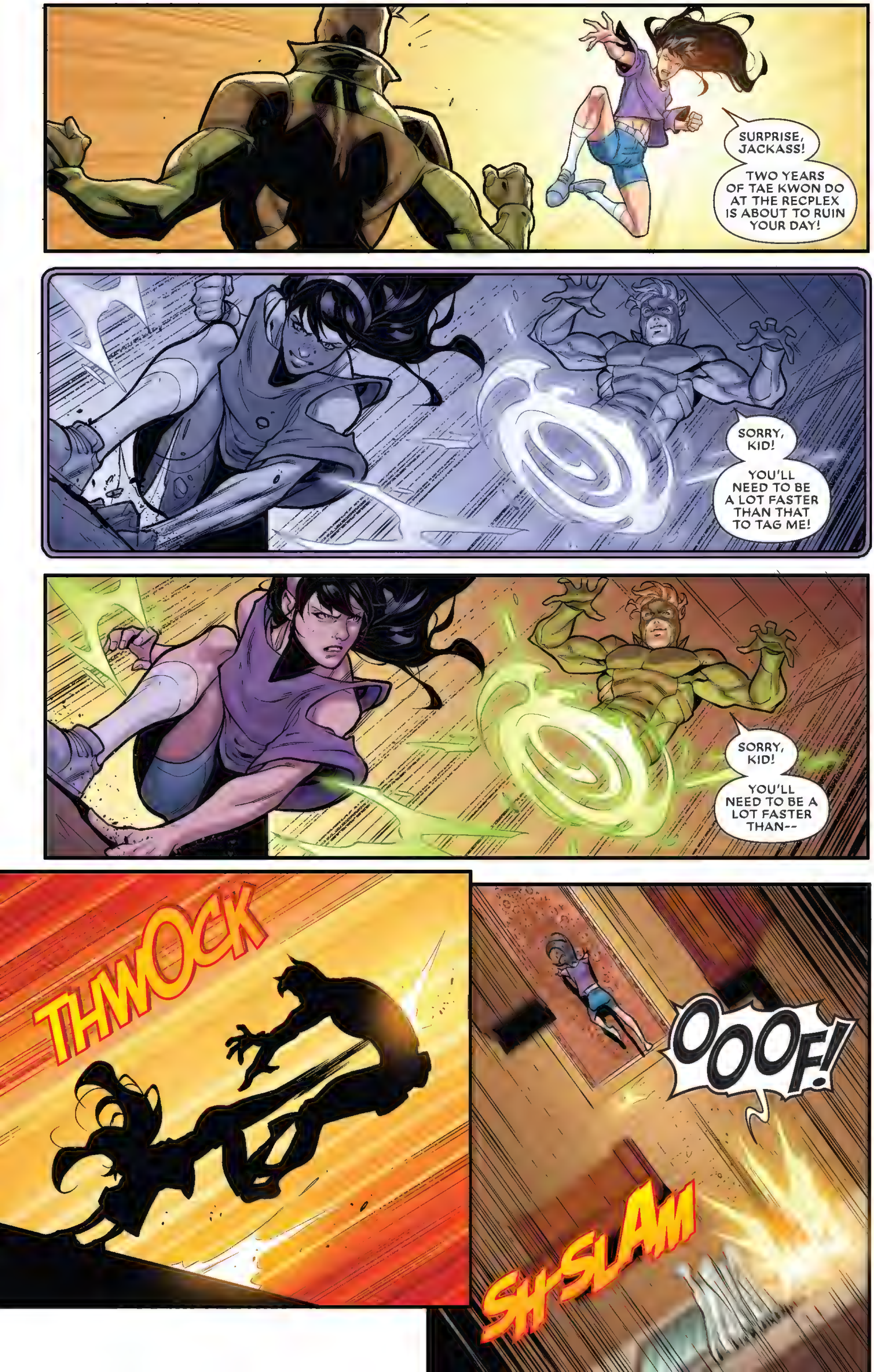

PERDÓNAME, PERO ES HORA DE IRNOS.
HEMOS ENCONTRADO NUESTRO OBJETIVO.
YOU KNOW...
...POINTING GUNS AT YOUR FRIENDS ISN'T GOING TO EARN YOU ANY BROWNIE POINTS.
FUNNY.
ALL THOSE YEARS YOU AND I POINTED GUNS AT EACH OTHER...
...AND I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS ONE OF MY BEST PALS.
SEE YA AROUND, NINA.
THANKS FOR THE CHAT.
HMPH!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER...
...I'D THINK HE WAS REALLY TRYING!
HE'S DEFINITELY GOING TO GET HIMSELF KILLED!

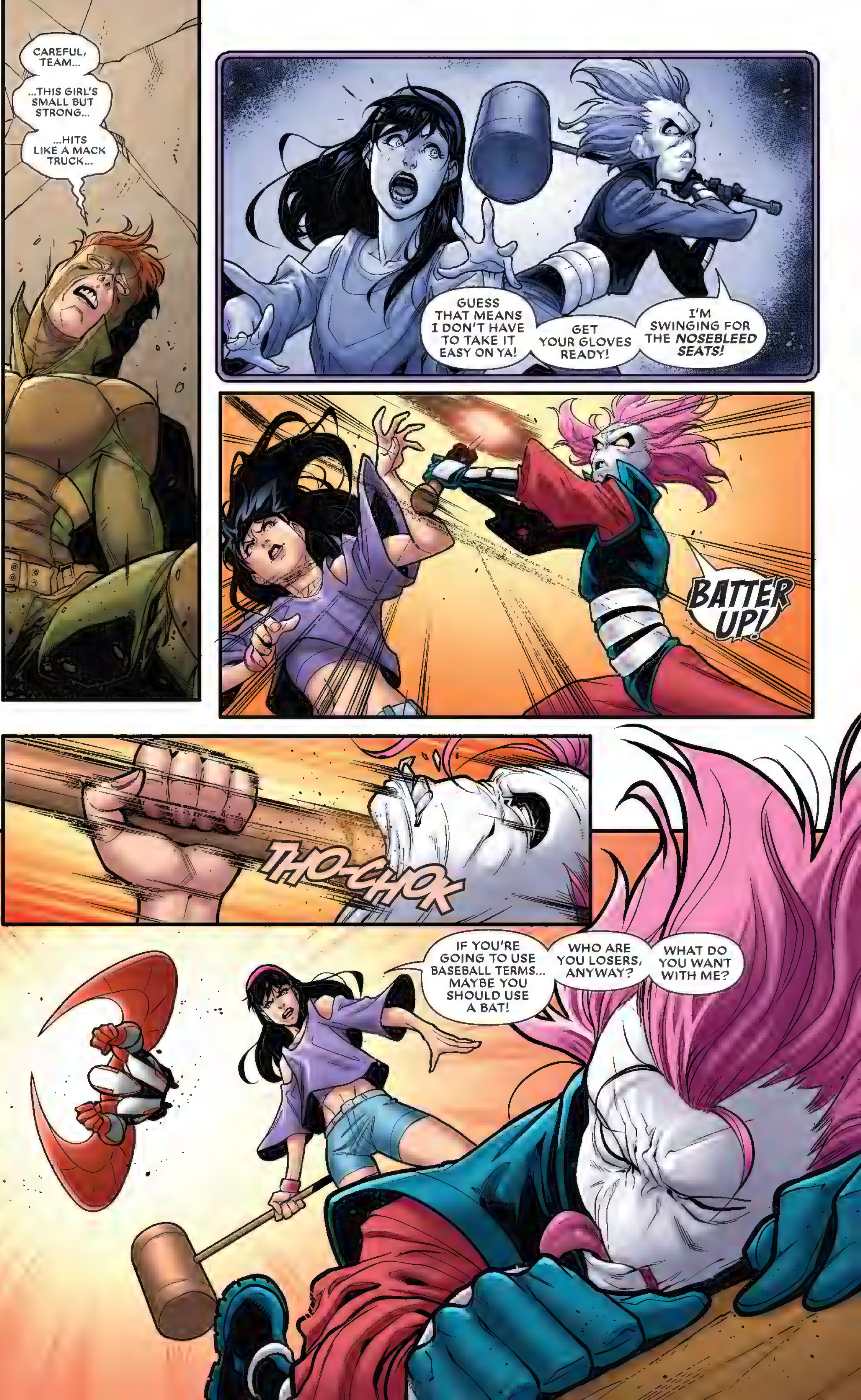

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.
KEEPIN' COOL AC SOLUTIONS
IT'S, LIKE, A HUNDRED AND THREE DEGREES OUT HERE. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO CRAM *SEVEN* MERCENARIES INTO HOTBOX OF A VAN ON A DAY LIKE TODAY?
YOU'VE GOT IT EASY! I'M WEARING BODY ARMOR!
THIS STUFF DOESN'T *BREATHE!*
IS SOMEONE PACKING SOME *COTTAGE CHEESE* OR SOMETHING?
NO. THAT'S ME.
THIS HEAT IS *MURDER* ON DECOMPOSING FLESH.
EVERYBODY SETTLE DOWN.
I'M TRYING TO GET A REPORT FROM OUR MAN ON THE STREET.
ONE MORE JOKE ABOUT LEFT TURNS IN ALBUQUERQUE... AND I SWEAR I'M GONNA CUT SOMEONE!
FOOLKILLER-- WHAT'VE WE GOT?
WHAT WE'VE GOT IS ME--A *HIGHLY TRAINED PROFESSIONAL*--ACTING LIKE SOME SORT OF *CREEPER!*
TARGET'S ALONE IN THE HOUSE.
I'VE GOTTA SAY, SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A THREAT TO ME.
JUST A *KID*, REALLY.
WE'VE BEEN HIRED TO BRING THESE PEOPLE IN FOR THEIR OWN PROTECTION.
THEY POSE A *THREAT* TO THEMSELVES AND THEIR COMMUNITIES.
THIS IS THE *RIGHT* THING TO DO...
...AND THE DEPOSIT CHECK HAS ALREADY CLEARED.
I DIDN'T SIGN ON TO KIDNAP A *CHILD*, DEADPOOL.
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PEOPLE WE'RE APPREHENDING.
WE DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT--
AREN'T YOU LISTENING, SOLO? OUR TARGETS ARE *DANGEROUS.*
MAYBE WE'RE APPREHENDING A KID TODAY, BUT I GUARANTEE SHE'S NOT SOME *FRAGILE LITTLE WALLFLOWER.*
OTHERWISE, WHY WOULD SHE CALL HERSELF--

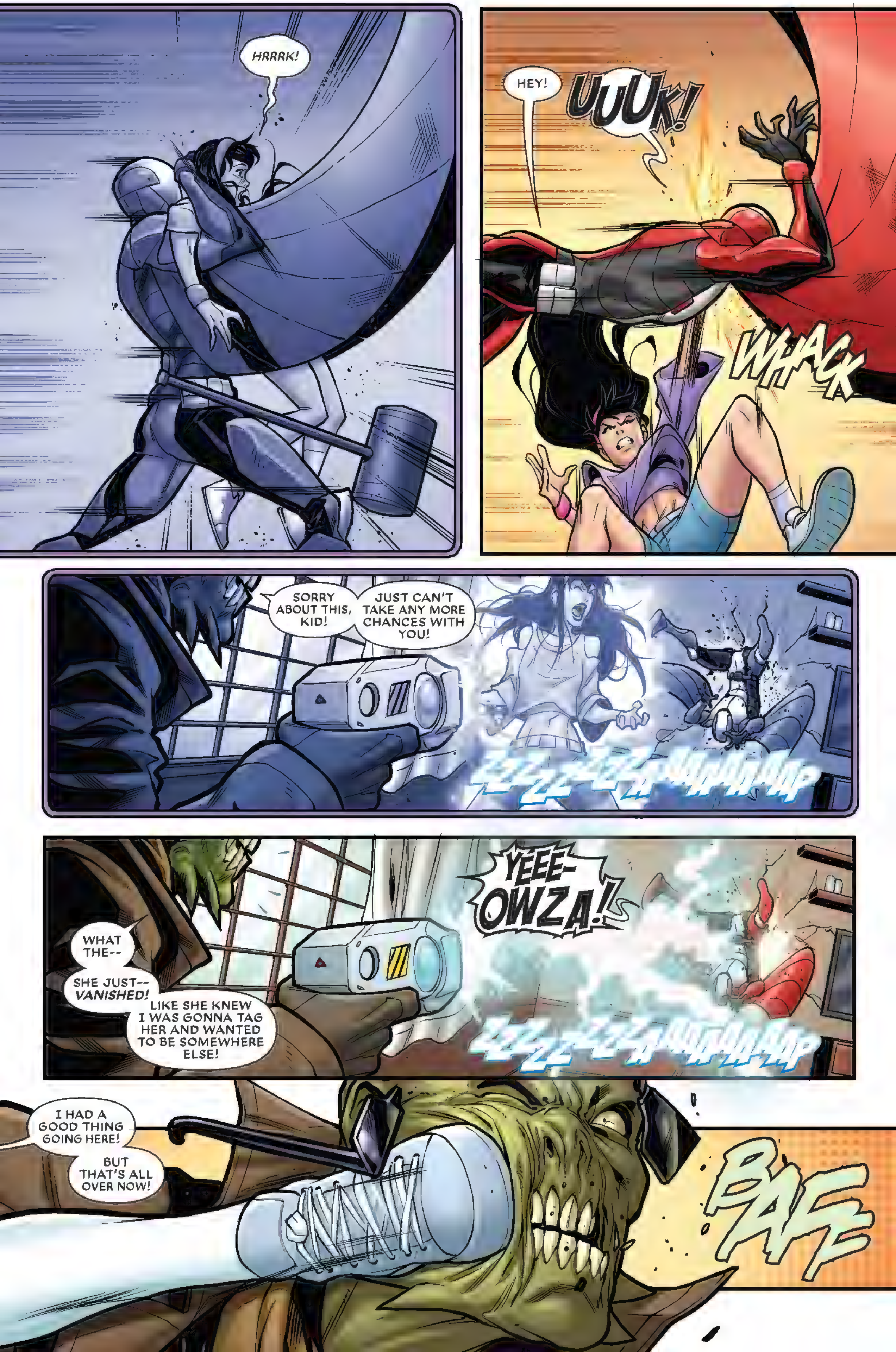

"--NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD?"
IKARI STREET GUYS
YOU JUST NEED TO RELAX ABOUT THE WHOLE THING.
CHERYL: DO U THINK HE MIGHT ASK?
I DUNNO. MAYBE. IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN SEE THE F

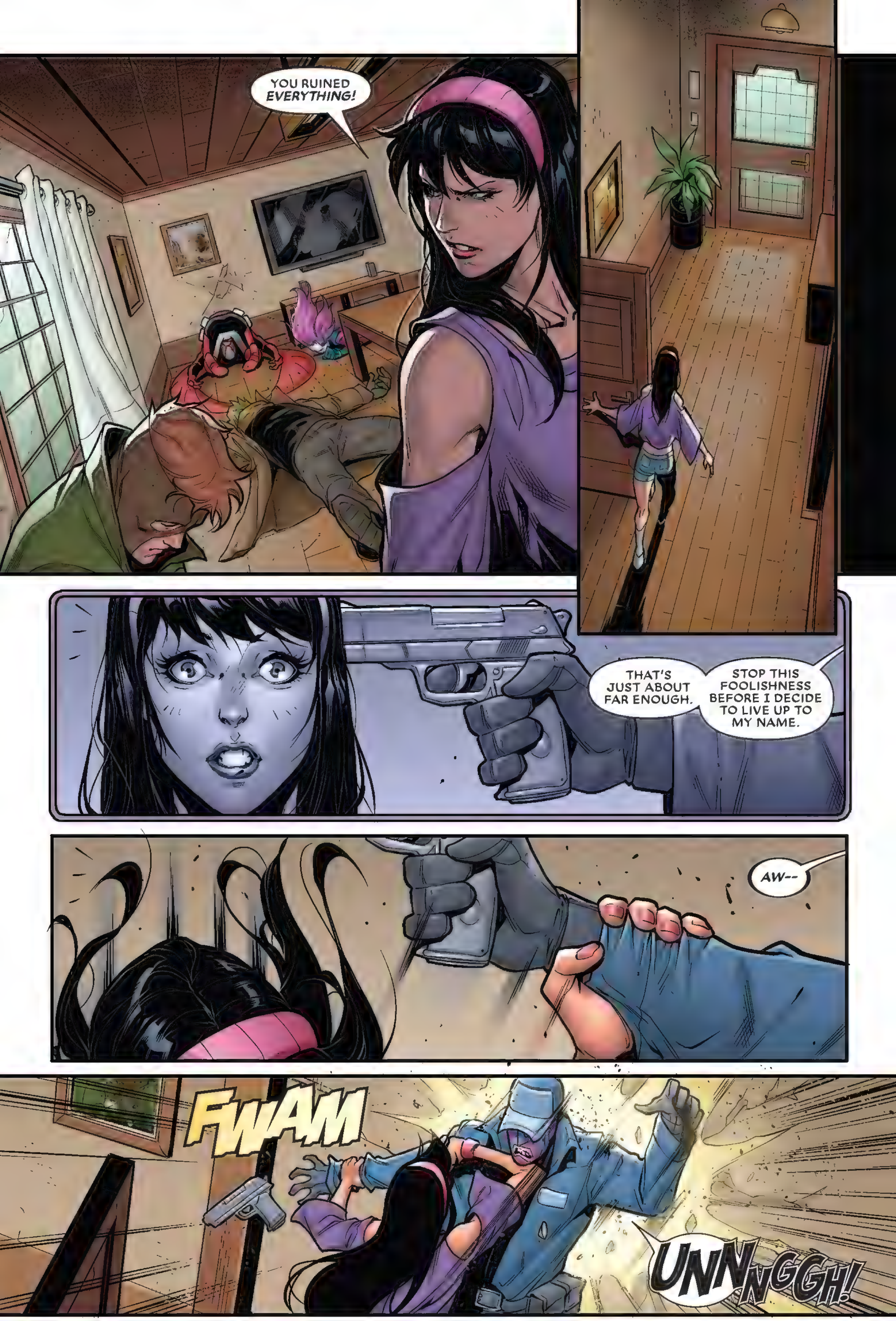

ELLIE PHIMESTER!
DON'T MOVE AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
YOU'RE COMING WITH US!
ELLIE PHIMESTER!
DON'T MOVE AND YOU WON'T GET--
WHERE'D SHE GO?
WE'VE BEEN *MADE!*
THE TARGET'S IN THE WIND!
REPEAT-- SHE IS ON THE MOVE!

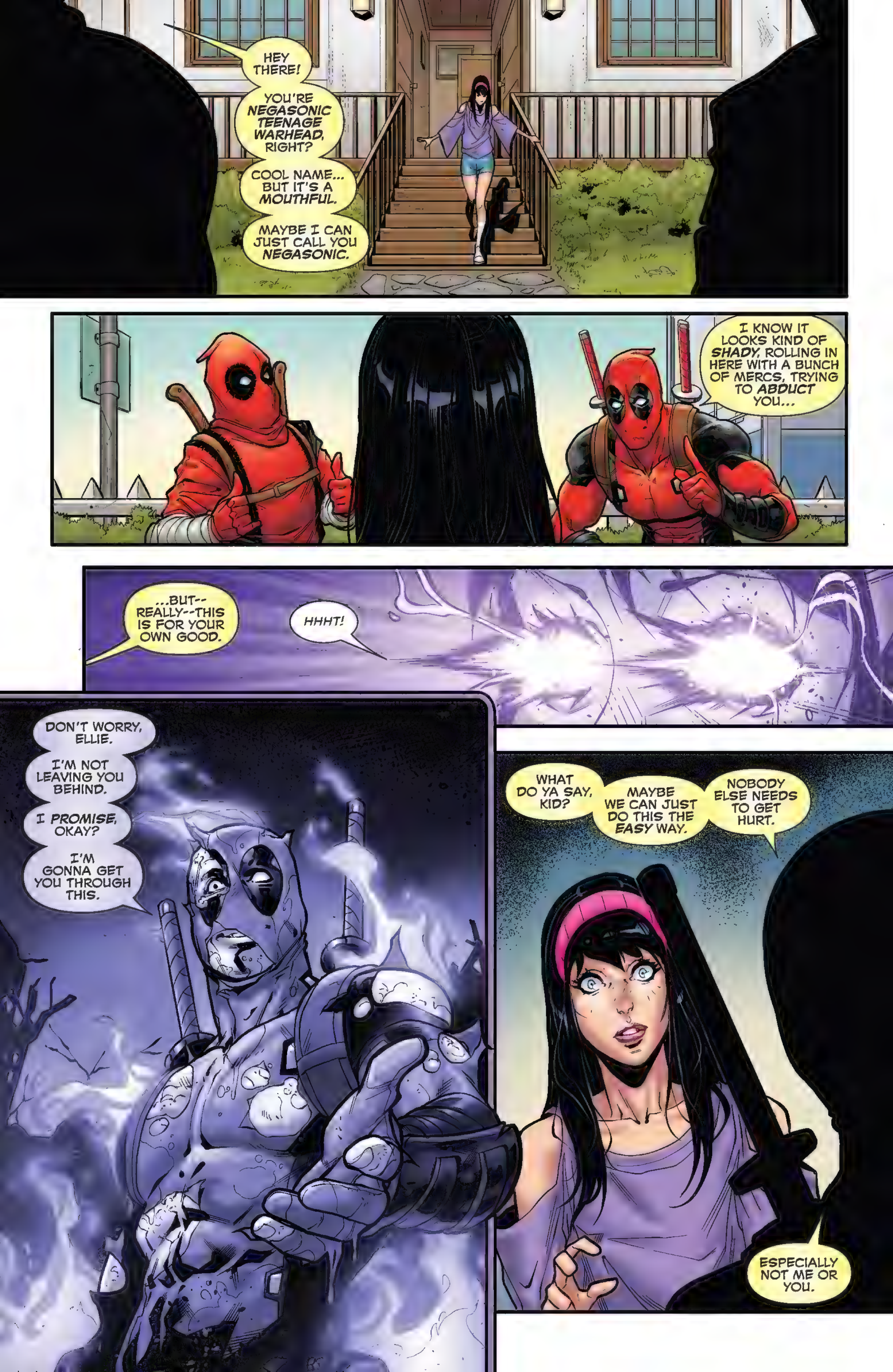

GOTCHA!
GOING SOMEWHERE?
GOING SOME--?
WHAT THE HELL?
HOW'D SHE KNOW I--

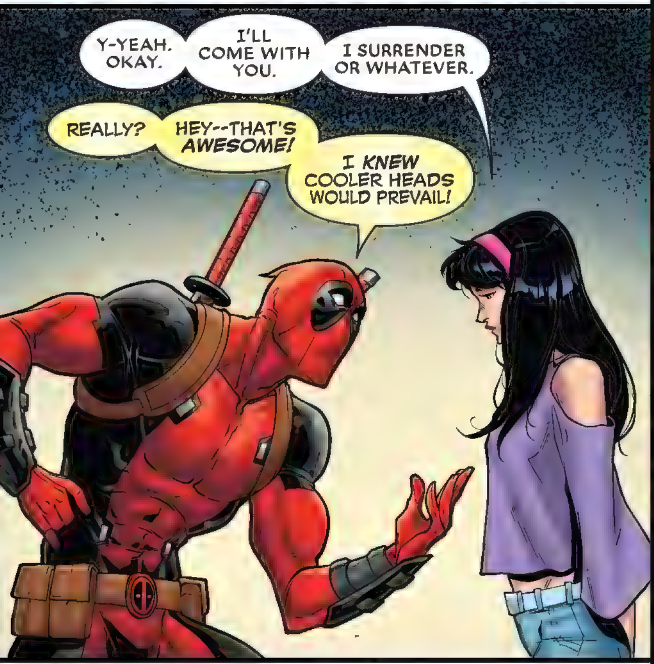

SURPRISE, JACKASS!
TWO YEARS OF TAE KWON DO AT THE RECPLEX IS ABOUT TO RUIN YOUR DAY!
SORRY, KID!
YOU'LL NEED TO BE A LOT FASTER THAN THAT TO TAG ME!
SORRY, KID!
YOU'LL NEED TO BE A LOT FASTER THAN--
THWOCK
OOOF!
SH-SLAM

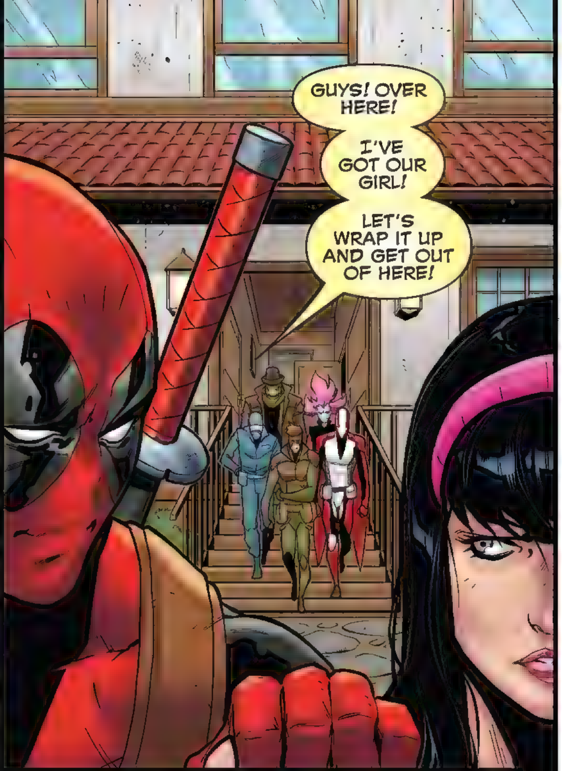

CAREFUL, TEAM...
...THIS GIRL'S SMALL BUT STRONG...
...HITS LIKE A MACK TRUCK...
GUESS THAT MEANS I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE IT EASY ON YA!
GET YOUR GLOVES READY!
I'M SWINGING FOR THE *NOSEBLEED SEATS!*
BATTER UP!
THO-CHOK
IF YOU'RE GOING TO USE BASEBALL TERMS... MAYBE YOU SHOULD USE A BAT!
WHO ARE YOU LOSERS, ANYWAY?
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

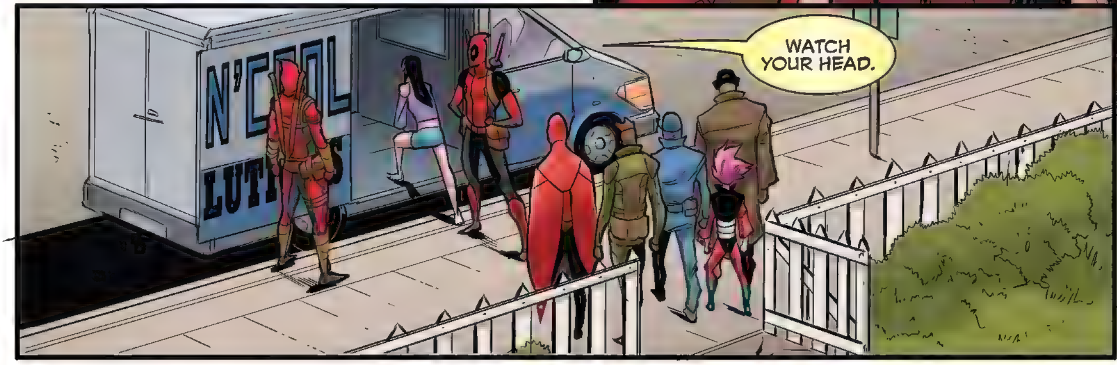

HRRRK!
HEY!
UUUK!
WHACK
SORRY ABOUT THIS, KID!
JUST CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES WITH YOU!
ZZZZZZAAAAAAAP
YEEE-OWZA!
WHAT THE--
SHE JUST-- *VANISHED!*
LIKE SHE KNEW I WAS GONNA TAG HER AND WANTED TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE!
ZZZZZZAAAAAAAP
I HAD A GOOD THING GOING HERE!
BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW!
BAFF

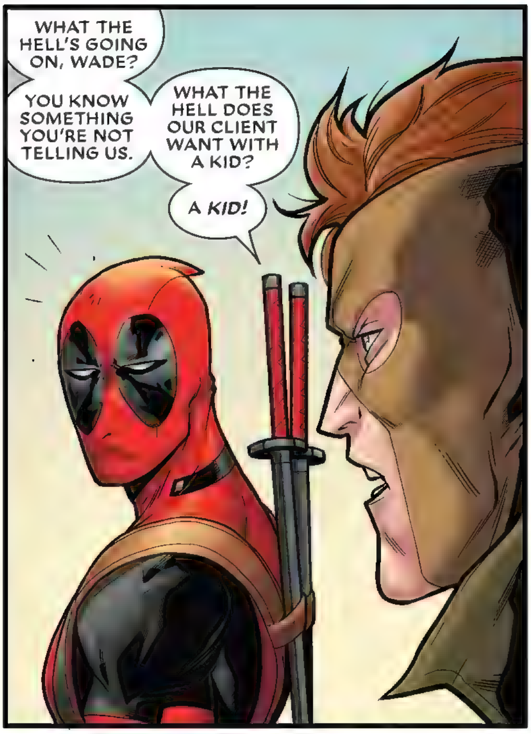

YOU RUINED *EVERYTHING!*
THAT'S JUST ABOUT FAR ENOUGH.
STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS BEFORE I DECIDE TO LIVE UP TO MY NAME.
AW--
FWAM
UNNNGGH!

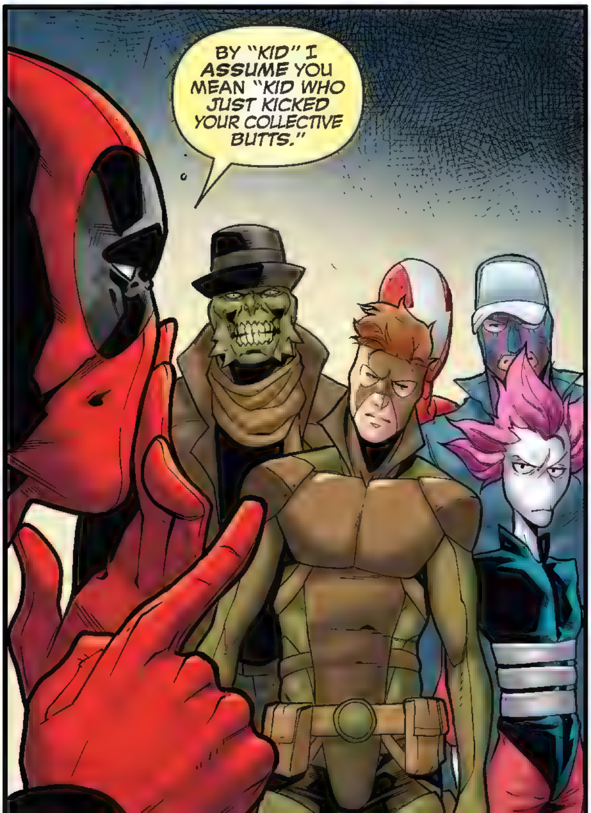

HEY THERE!
YOU'RE *NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD,* RIGHT?
COOL NAME... BUT IT'S A *MOUTHFUL.*
MAYBE I CAN JUST CALL YOU *NEGASONIC.*
I KNOW IT LOOKS KIND OF *SHADY,* ROLLING IN HERE WITH A BUNCH OF MERCS, TRYING TO *ABDUCT* YOU...
...BUT--REALLY--THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
HHHT!
DON'T WORRY, ELLIE.
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU BEHIND.
I *PROMISE,* OKAY?
I'M GONNA GET YOU THROUGH THIS.
WHAT DO YA SAY, KID?
MAYBE WE CAN JUST DO THIS THE *EASY* WAY.
NOBODY ELSE NEEDS TO GET HURT.
ESPECIALLY NOT ME OR YOU.

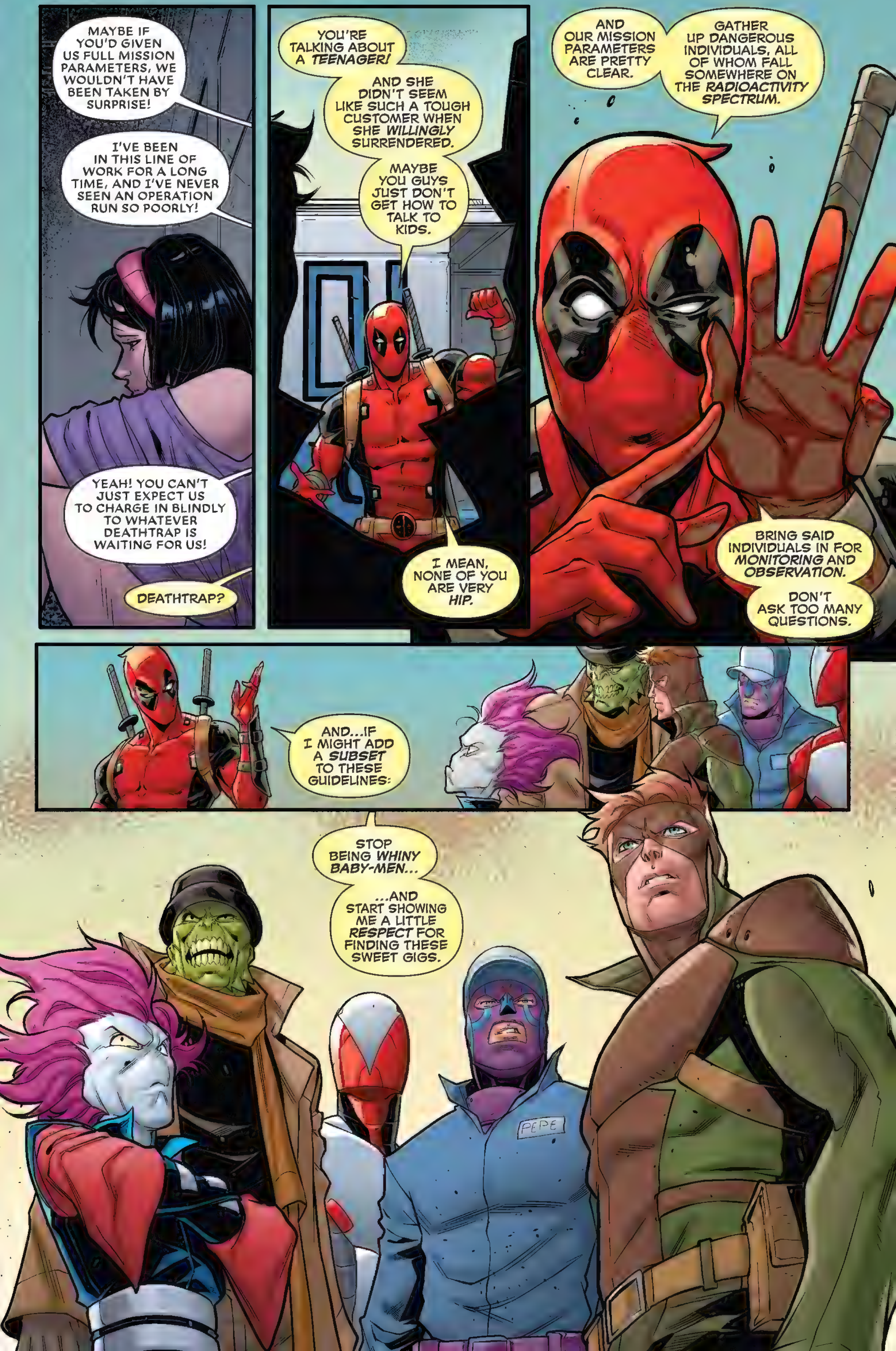

Y-YEAH. OKAY.
I'LL COME WITH YOU.
I SURRENDER OR WHATEVER.
REALLY?
HEY--THAT'S *AWESOME!*
I *KNEW* COOLER HEADS WOULD PREVAIL!

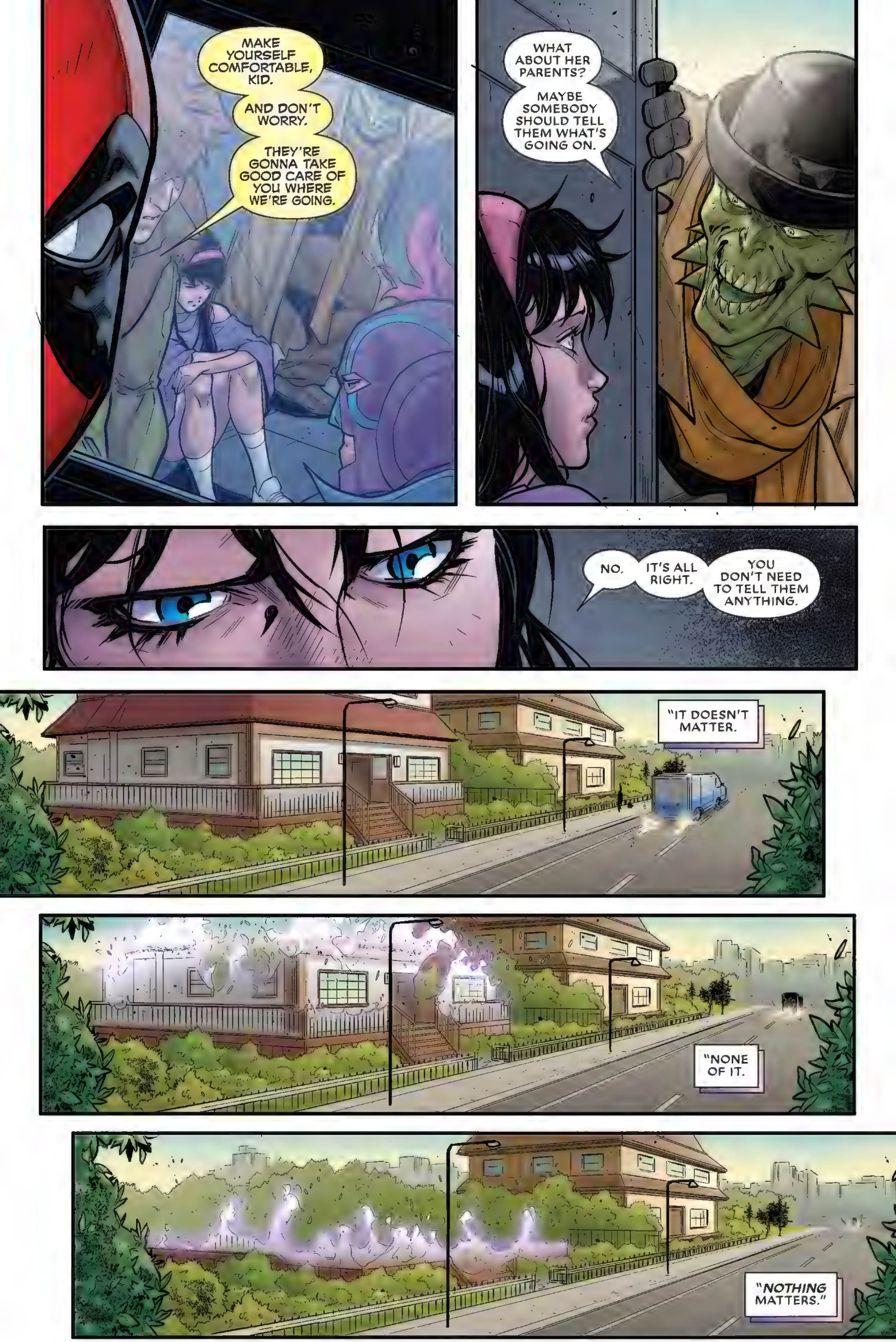

GUYS! OVER HERE!
I'VE GOT OUR GIRL!
LET'S WRAP IT UP AND GET OUT OF HERE!

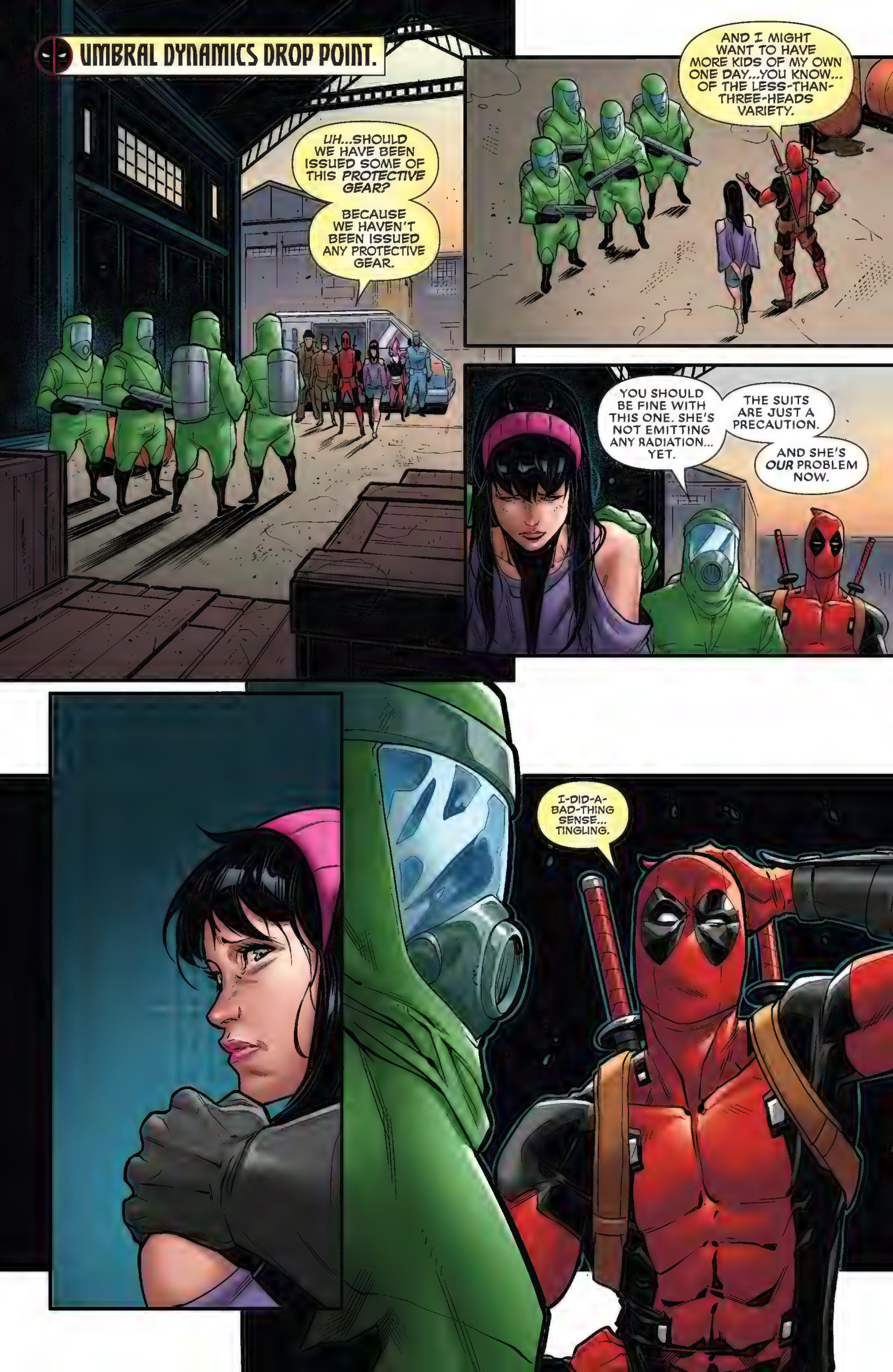

N'COOL
LUT
WATCH YOUR HEAD.

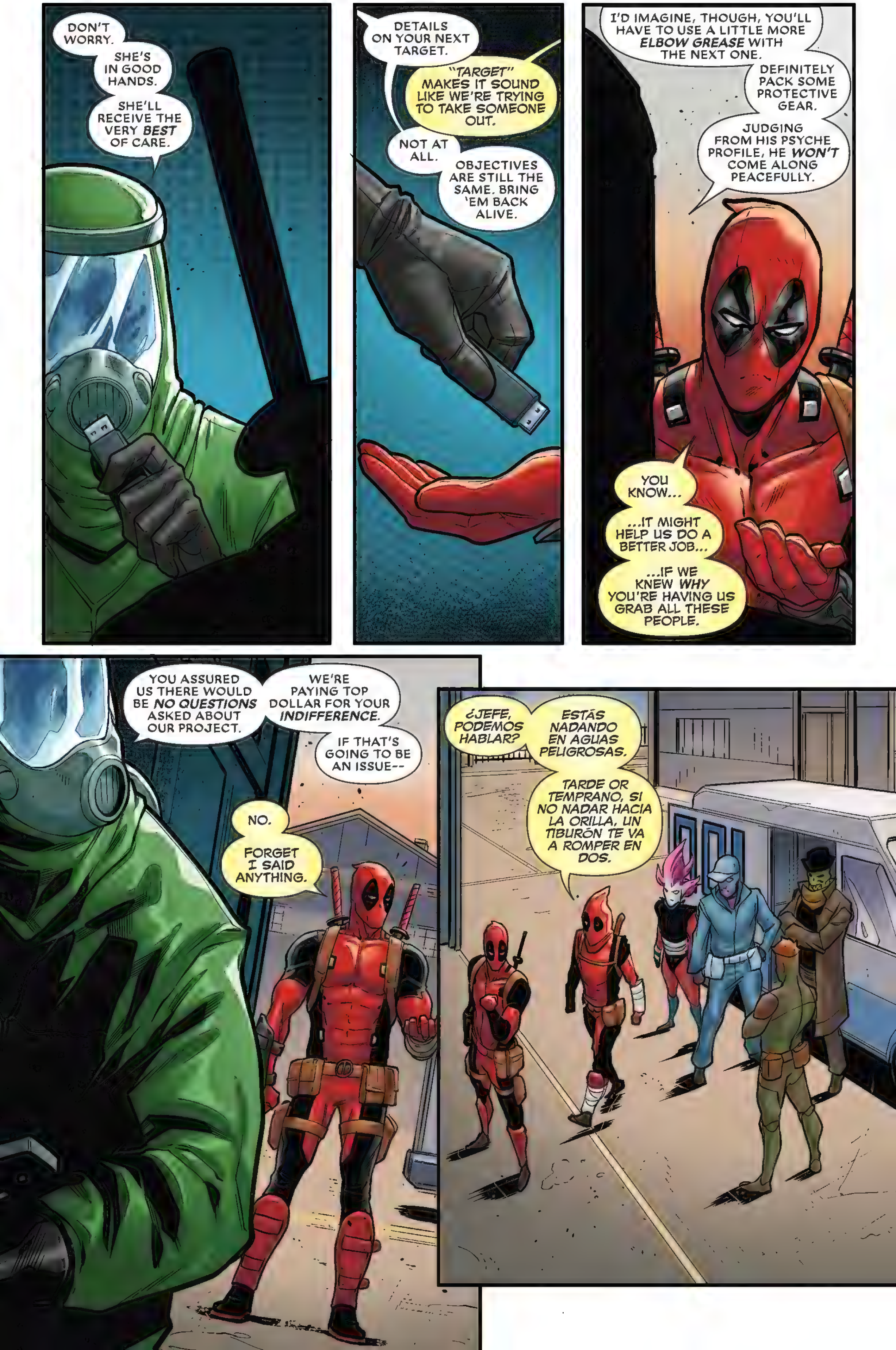

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON, WADE?
YOU KNOW SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT TELLING US.
WHAT THE HELL DOES OUR CLIENT WANT WITH A KID?
A *KID!*

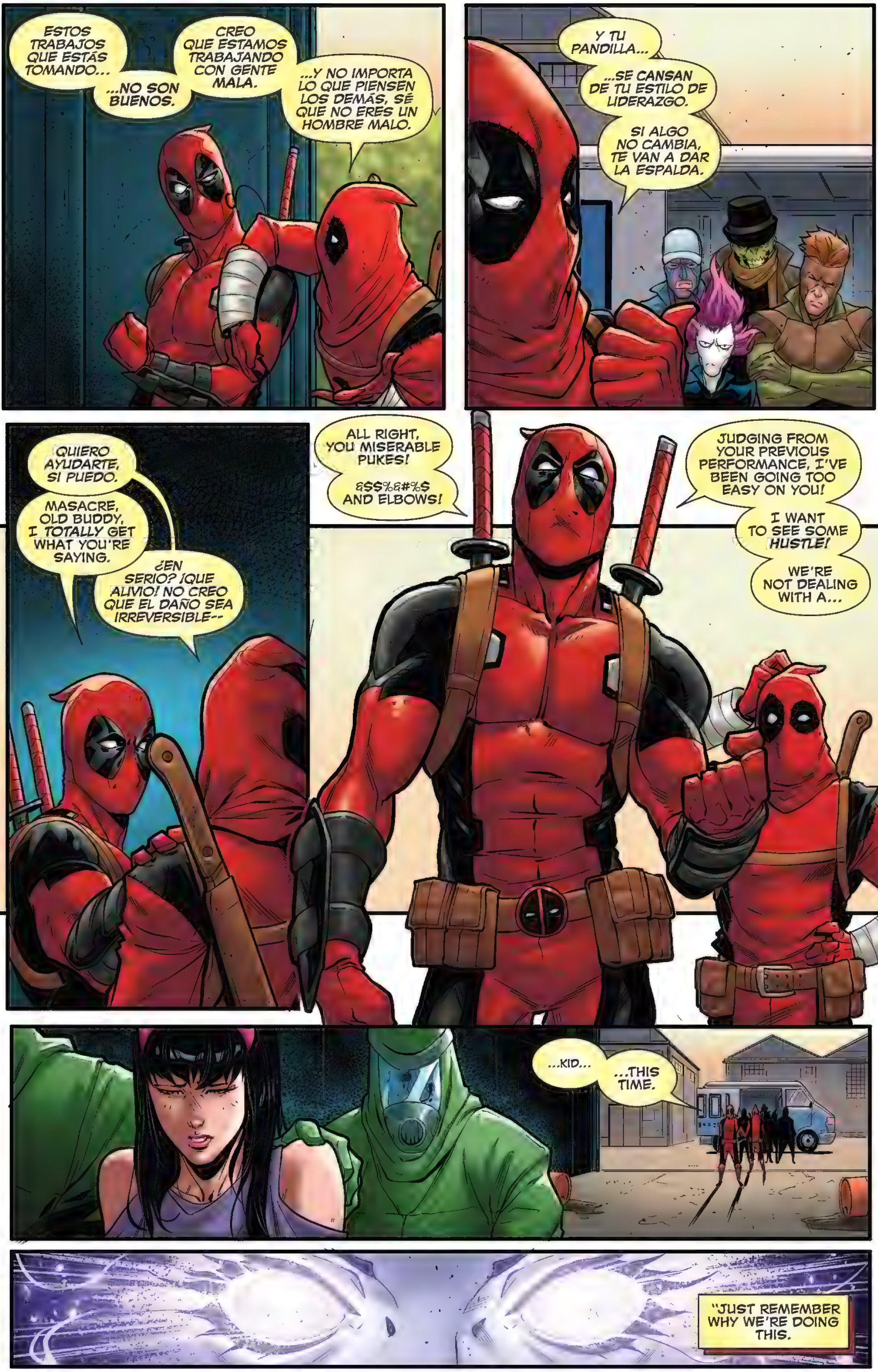

BY "KID" I *ASSUME* YOU MEAN *"KID WHO JUST KICKED YOUR COLLECTIVE BUTTS."*

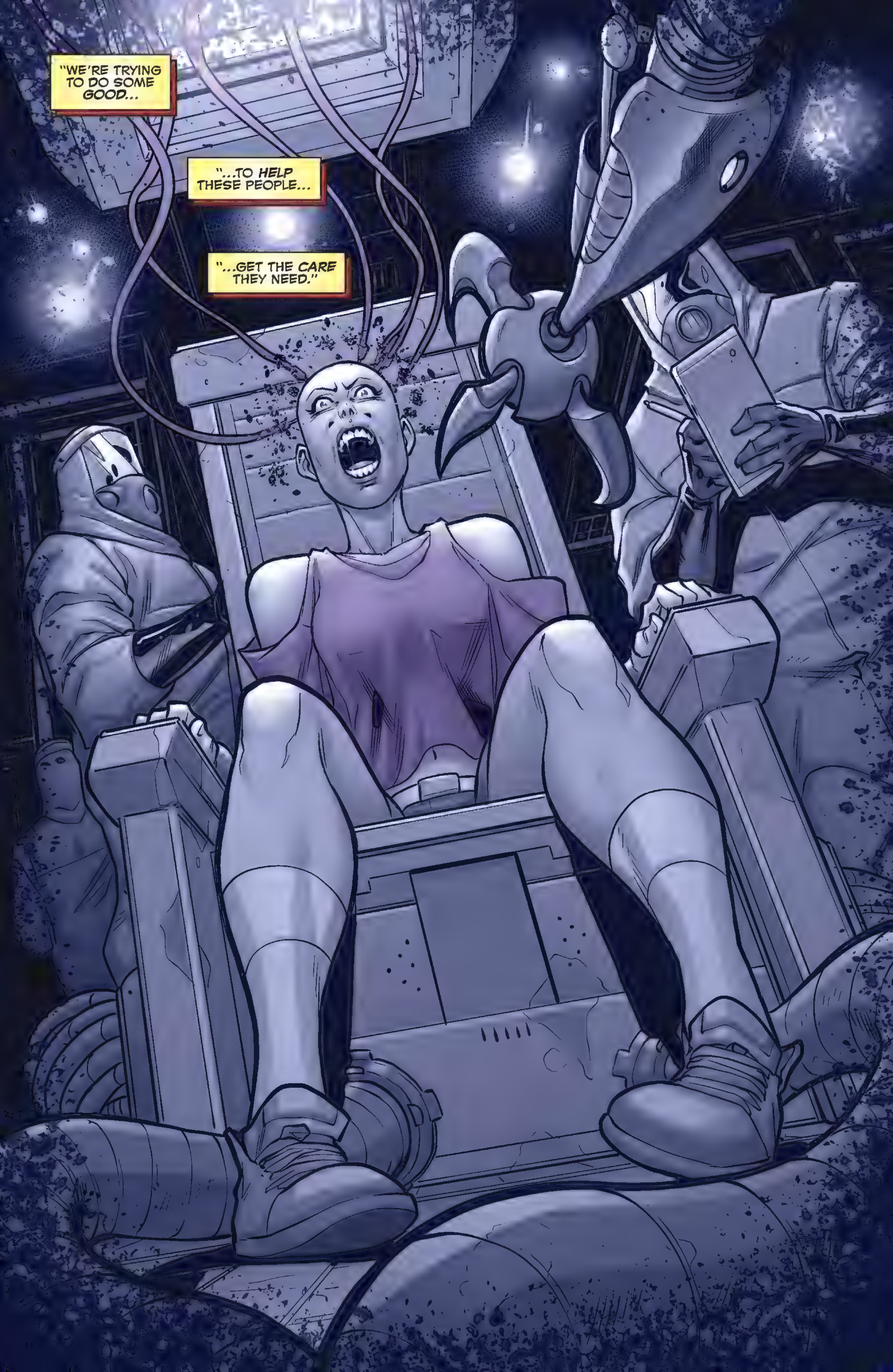

MAYBE IF YOU'D GIVEN US FULL MISSION PARAMETERS, WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TAKEN BY SURPRISE!
I'VE BEEN IN THIS LINE OF WORK FOR A LONG TIME, AND I'VE NEVER SEEN AN OPERATION RUN SO POORLY!
YEAH! YOU CAN'T JUST EXPECT US TO CHARGE IN BLINDLY TO WHATEVER DEATHTRAP IS WAITING FOR US!
DEATHTRAP?
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A *TEENAGER!*
AND SHE DIDN'T SEEM LIKE SUCH A TOUGH CUSTOMER WHEN SHE *WILLINGLY* SURRENDERED.
MAYBE YOU GUYS JUST DON'T GET HOW TO TALK TO KIDS.
I MEAN, NONE OF YOU ARE VERY *HIP.*
AND OUR MISSION PARAMETERS ARE PRETTY CLEAR.
GATHER UP DANGEROUS INDIVIDUALS, ALL OF WHOM FALL SOMEWHERE ON THE *RADIOACTIVITY SPECTRUM.*
BRING SAID INDIVIDUALS IN FOR *MONITORING* AND *OBSERVATION.*
DON'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS.
AND...IF I MIGHT ADD A *SUBSET* TO THESE GUIDELINES:
STOP BEING *WHINY BABY-MEN...*
...AND START SHOWING ME A LITTLE *RESPECT* FOR FINDING THESE SWEET GIGS.
PEPE


MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, KID.
AND DON'T WORRY.
THEY'RE GONNA TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU WHERE WE'RE GOING.
WHAT ABOUT HER PARENTS?
MAYBE SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL THEM WHAT'S GOING ON.
NO.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL THEM ANYTHING.
"IT DOESN'T MATTER.
"NONE OF IT.
"*NOTHING* MATTERS."


UMBRAL DYNAMICS DROP POINT.
UH...SHOULD WE HAVE BEEN ISSUED SOME OF THIS *PROTECTIVE GEAR?*
BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T BEEN ISSUED ANY PROTECTIVE GEAR.
AND I MIGHT WANT TO HAVE MORE KIDS OF MY OWN ONE DAY...YOU KNOW... OF THE LESS-THAN-THREE-HEADS VARIETY.
YOU SHOULD BE FINE WITH THIS ONE. SHE'S NOT EMITTING ANY RADIATION... YET.
THE SUITS ARE JUST A PRECAUTION.
AND SHE'S *OUR* PROBLEM NOW.
I-DID-A-BAD-THING SENSE... TINGLING.

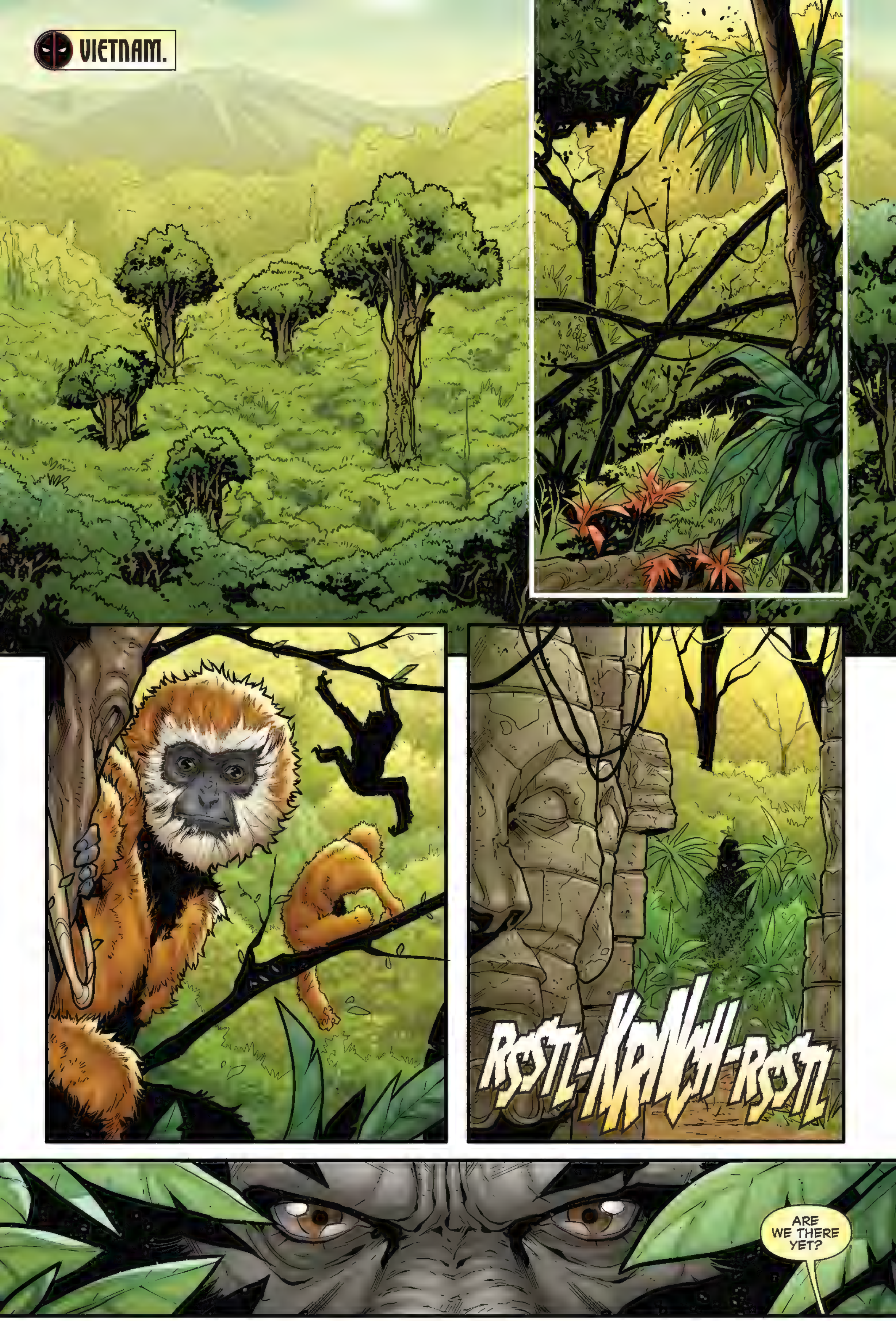

DON'T WORRY.
SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS.
SHE'LL RECEIVE THE VERY *BEST* OF CARE.
DETAILS ON YOUR NEXT TARGET.
"*TARGET*" MAKES IT SOUND LIKE WE'RE TRYING TO TAKE SOMEONE OUT.
NOT AT ALL.
OBJECTIVES ARE STILL THE SAME. BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE.
I'D IMAGINE, THOUGH, YOU'LL HAVE TO USE A LITTLE MORE *ELBOW GREASE* WITH THE NEXT ONE.
DEFINITELY PACK SOME PROTECTIVE GEAR.
JUDGING FROM HIS PSYCHE PROFILE, HE *WON'T* COME ALONG PEACEFULLY.
YOU KNOW...
...IT MIGHT HELP US DO A BETTER JOB...
...IF WE KNEW *WHY* YOU'RE HAVING US GRAB ALL THESE PEOPLE.
YOU ASSURED US THERE WOULD BE *NO QUESTIONS* ASKED ABOUT OUR PROJECT.
WE'RE PAYING TOP DOLLAR FOR YOUR *INDIFFERENCE*.
IF THAT'S GOING TO BE AN ISSUE--
NO.
FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.
¿JEFE, PODEMOS HABLAR?
ESTÁS NADANDO EN AGUAS PELIGROSAS.
TARDE OR TEMPRANO, SI NO NADAR HACIA LA ORILLA, UN TIBURÓN TE VA A ROMPER EN DOS.

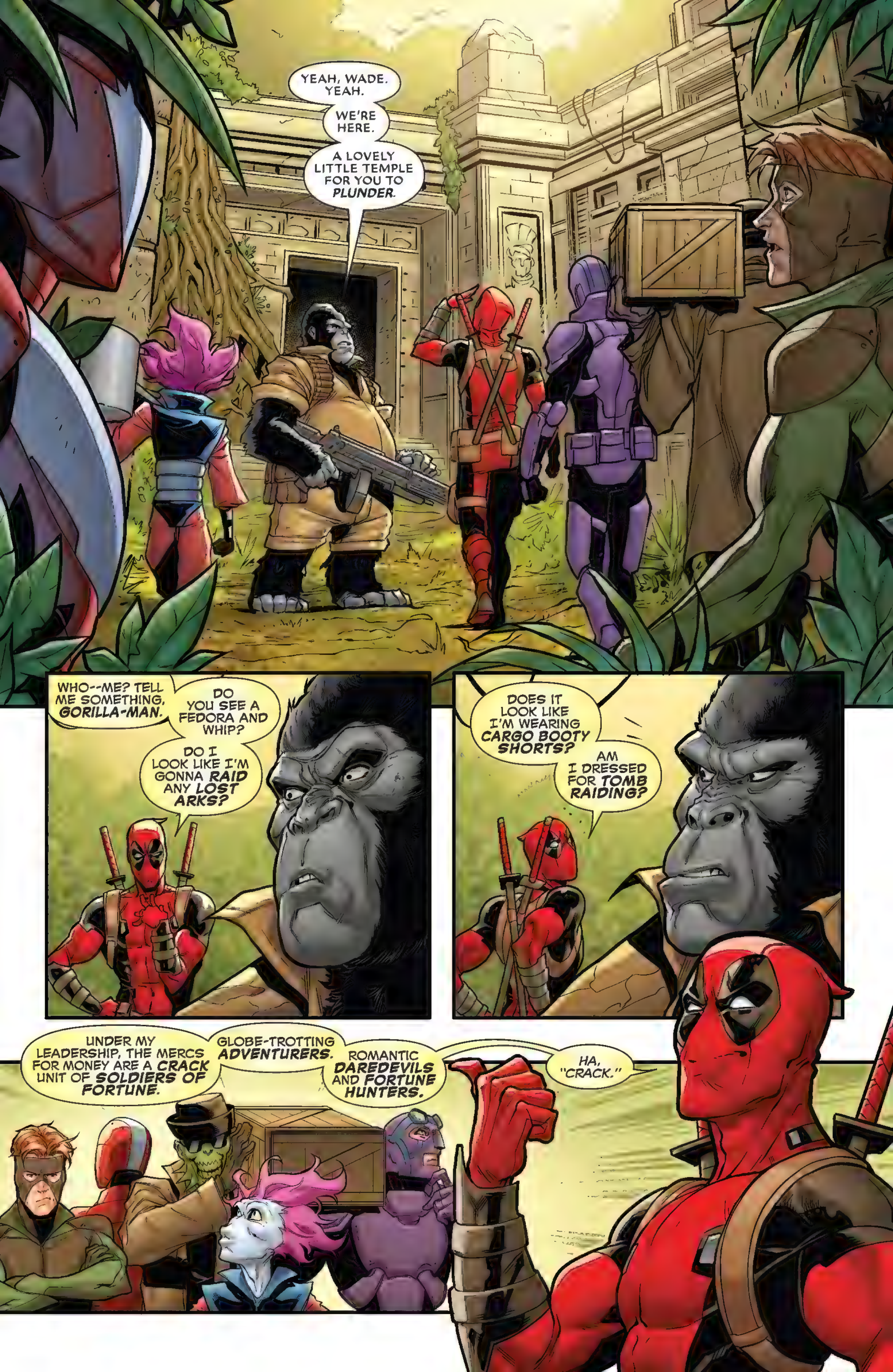

ESTOS TRABAJOS QUE ESTÁS TOMANDO...
...NO SON BUENOS.
CREO QUE ESTAMOS TRABAJANDO CON GENTE MALA.
...Y NO IMPORTA LO QUE PIENSEN LOS DEMÁS, SÉ QUE NO ERES UN HOMBRE MALO.
Y TU PANDILLA...
...SE CANSAN DE TU ESTILO DE LIDERAZGO.
SI ALGO NO CAMBIA, TE VAN A DAR LA ESPALDA.
QUIERO AYUDARTE, SI PUEDO.
MASACRE, OLD BUDDY, I *TOTALLY* GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.
¿EN SERIO? ¡QUE ALIVIO! NO CREO QUE EL DAÑO SEA IRREVERSIBLE--
ALL RIGHT, YOU MISERABLE PUKES!
&$$%&#%$ AND ELBOWS!
JUDGING FROM YOUR PREVIOUS PERFORMANCE, I'VE BEEN GOING TOO EASY ON YOU!
I WANT TO SEE SOME *HUSTLE!*
WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH A...
...KID...
...THIS TIME.
"JUST REMEMBER WHY WE'RE DOING THIS.

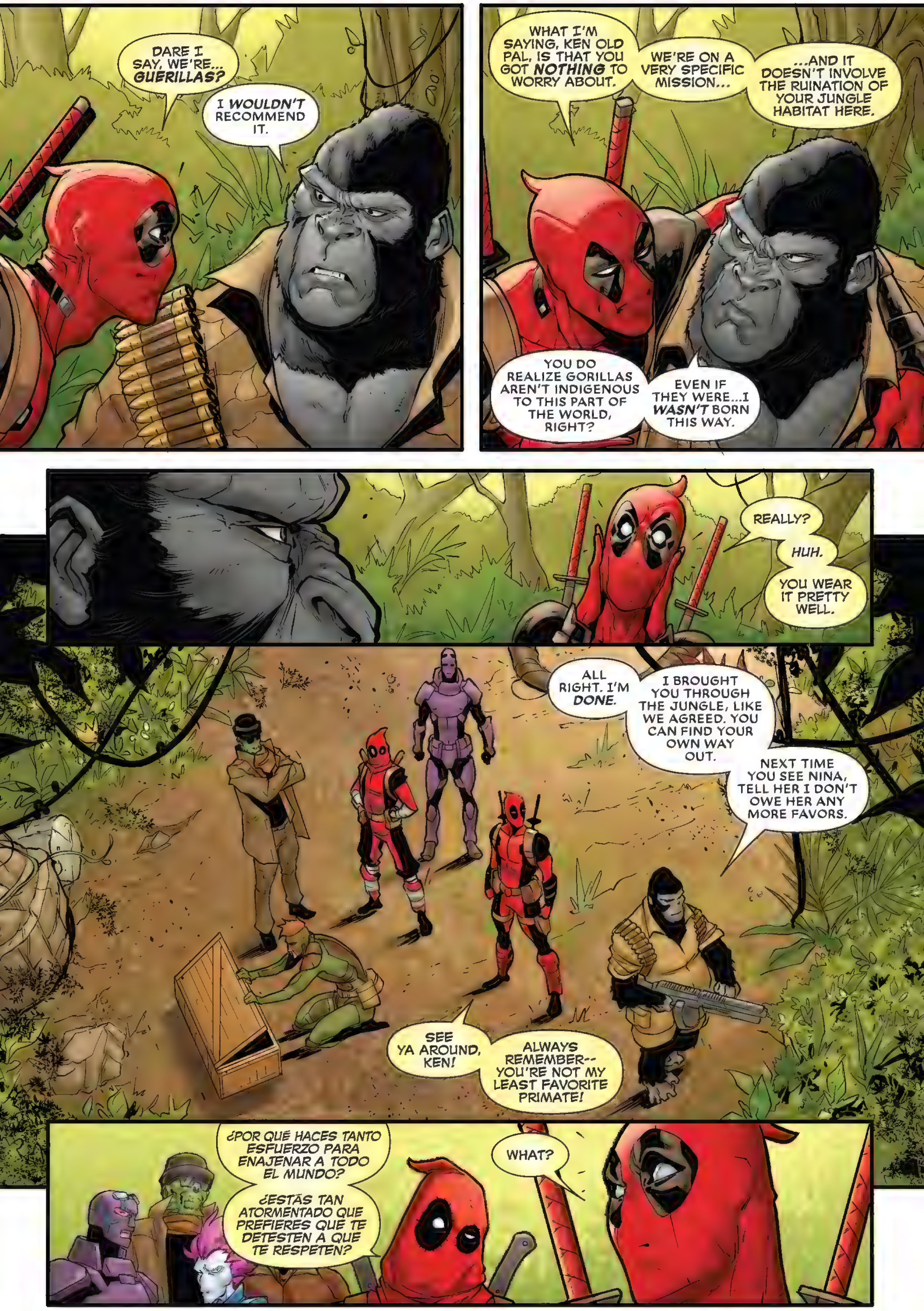

"WE'RE TRYING TO DO SOME *GOOD*...
"...TO *HELP* THESE PEOPLE...
"...GET THE *CARE* THEY NEED."

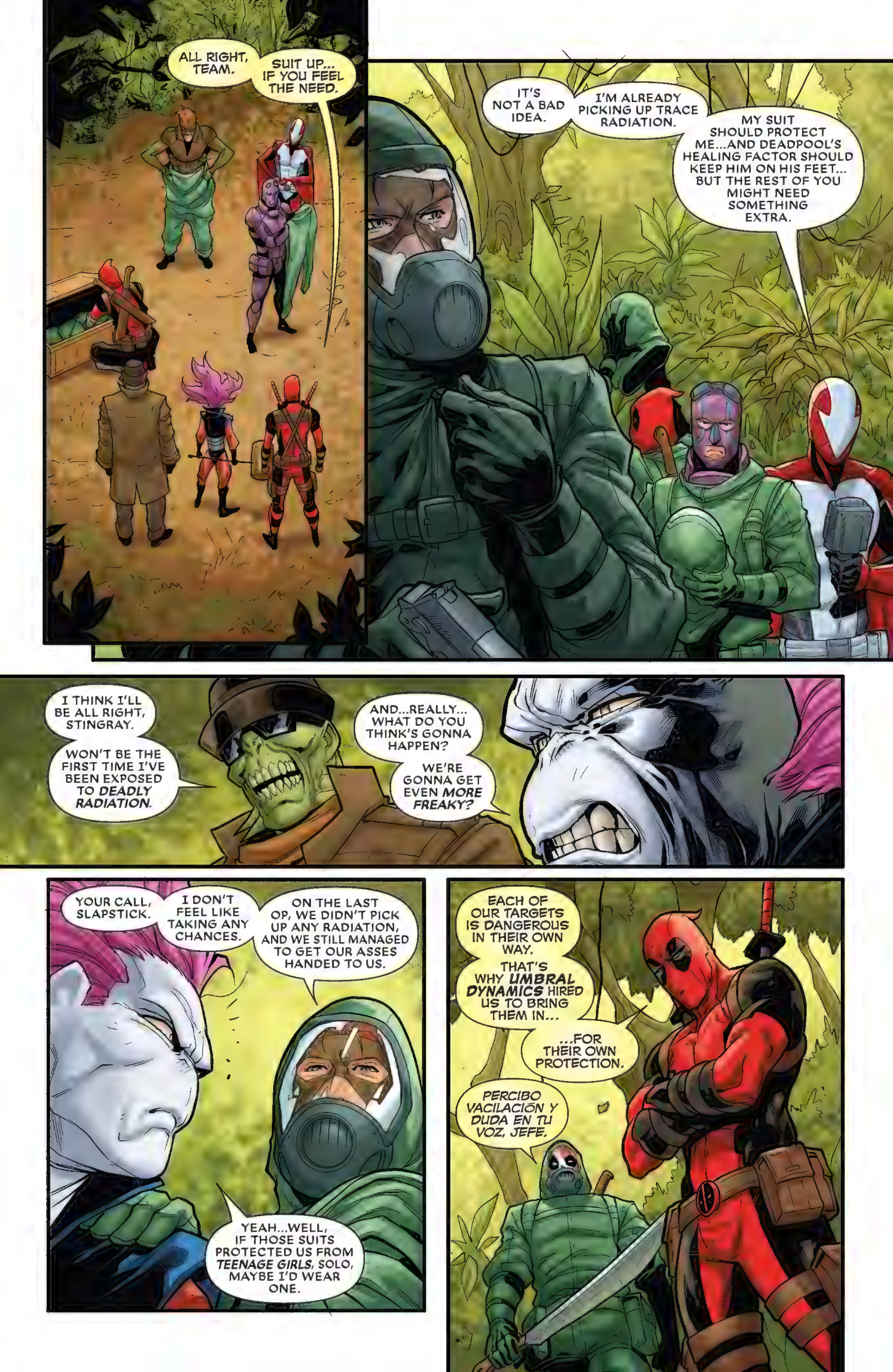
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #2

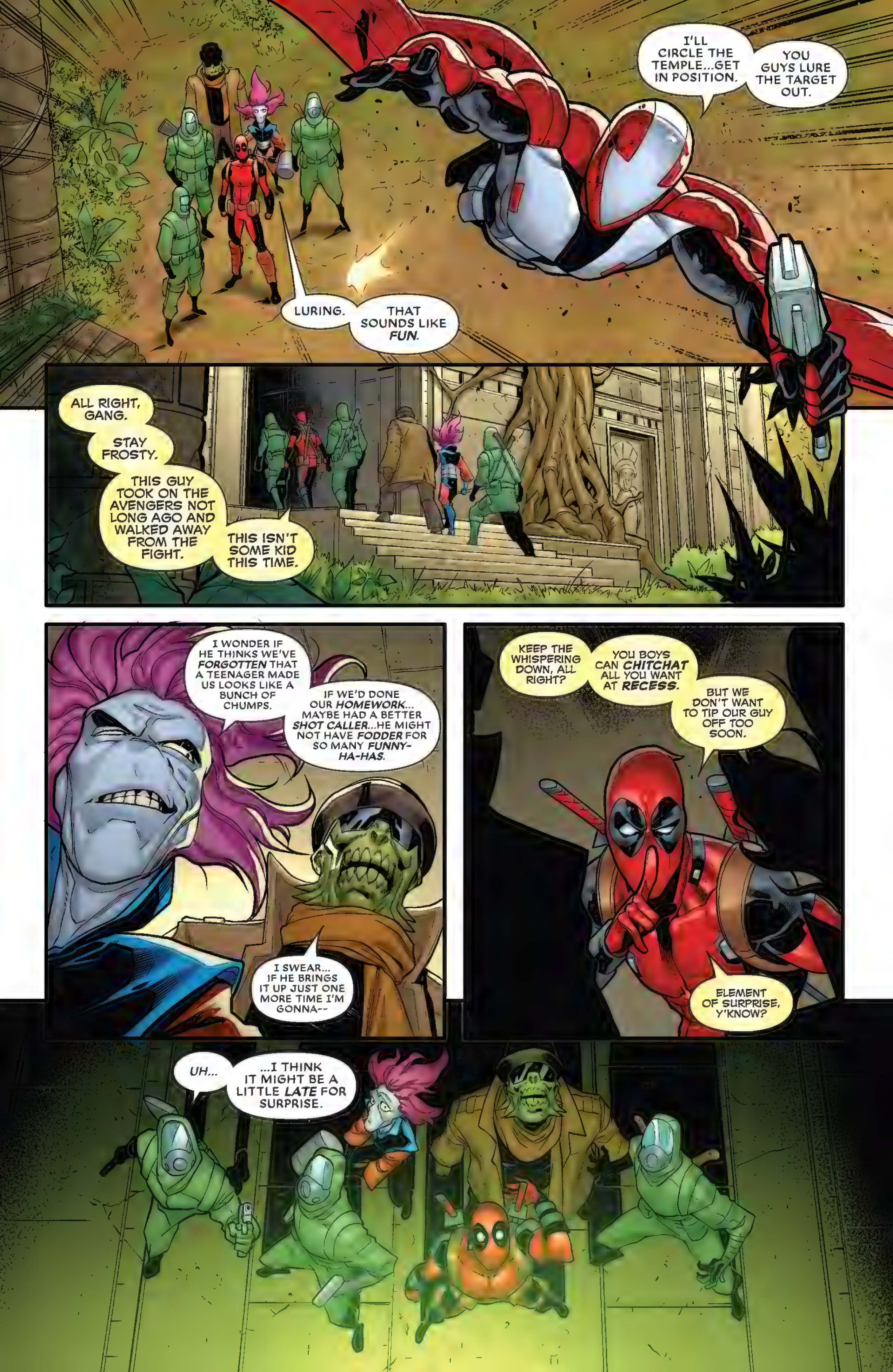
MERC FIGH
DEADPOOL
RADIOACTIVE MAN

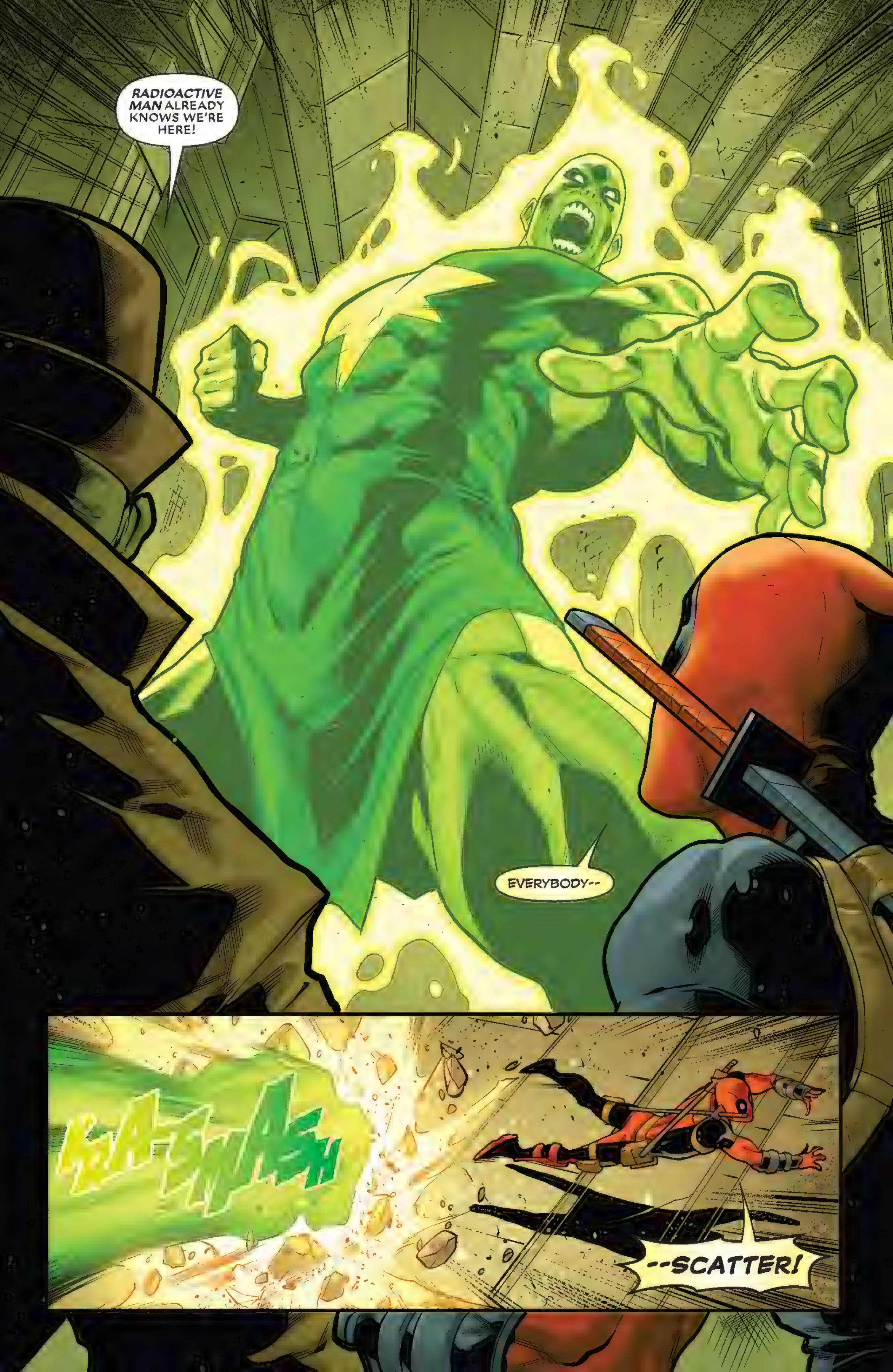

VIETNAM.
RSSTL-KRNCH-RSSTL
ARE WE THERE YET?

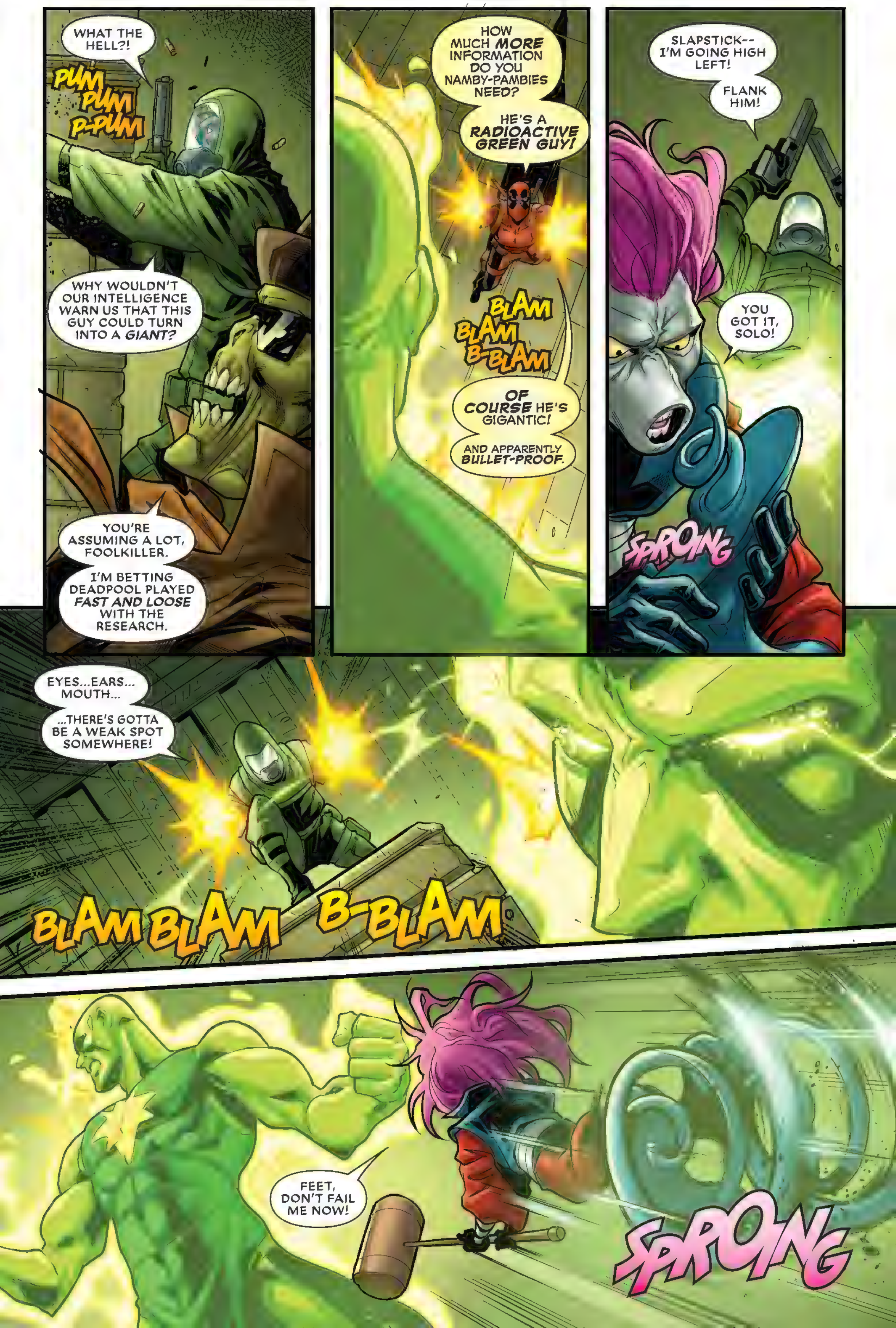

YEAH, WADE. YEAH.
WE'RE HERE.
A LOVELY LITTLE TEMPLE FOR YOU TO *PLUNDER*.
WHO--ME? TELL ME SOMETHING, ***GORILLA-MAN***.
DO YOU SEE A FEDORA AND WHIP?
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M GONNA ***RAID*** ANY ***LOST ARKS?***
DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M WEARING ***CARGO BOOTY SHORTS?***
AM I DRESSED FOR ***TOMB RAIDING?***
UNDER MY LEADERSHIP, THE MERCS FOR MONEY ARE A ***CRACK*** UNIT OF ***SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE***.
GLOBE-TROTTING ***ADVENTURERS***.
ROMANTIC ***DAREDEVILS*** AND ***FORTUNE HUNTERS***.
HA, "CRACK."

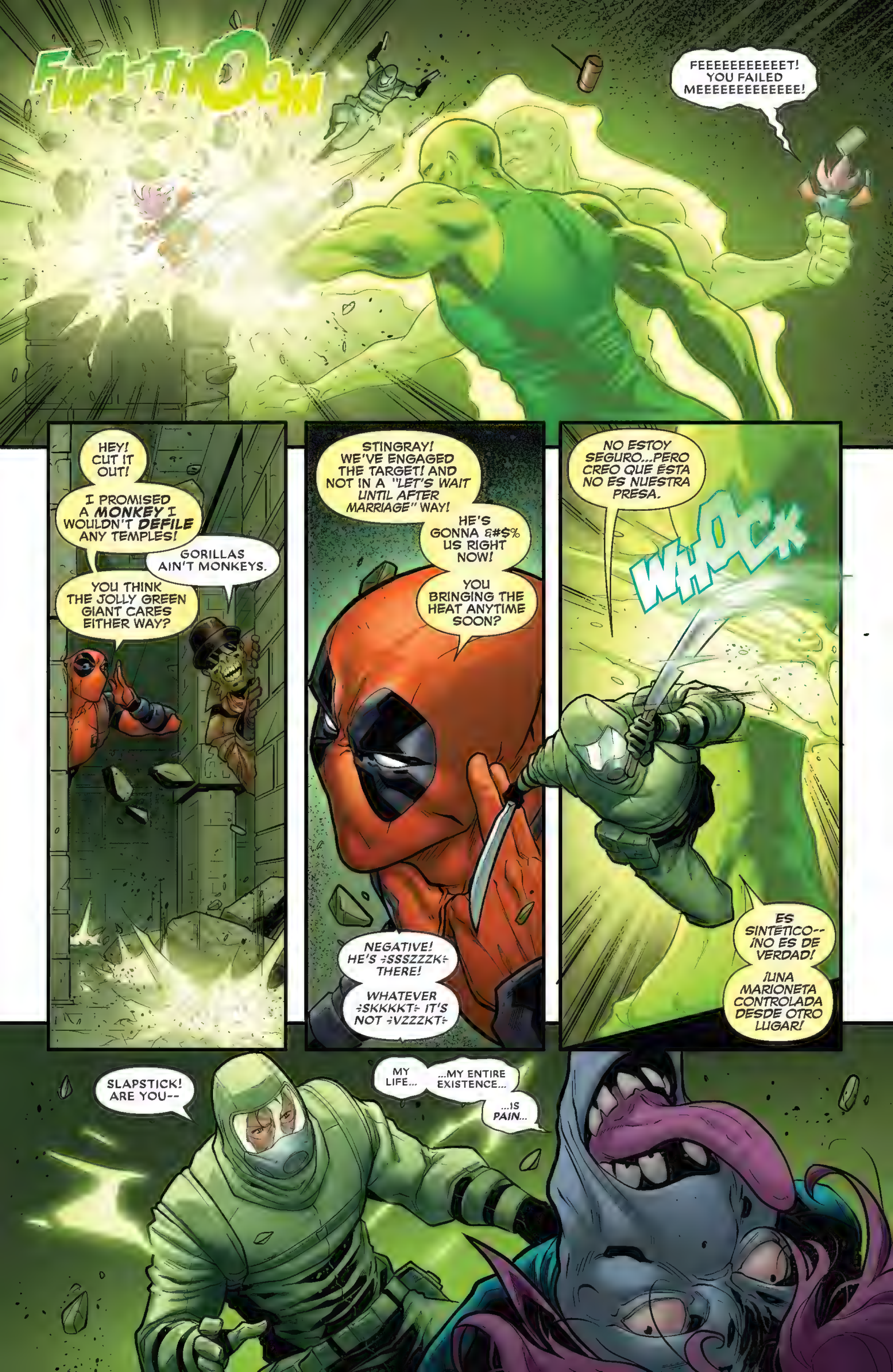

DARE I SAY, WE'RE... *GUERILLAS?*
I *WOULDN'T* RECOMMEND IT.
WHAT I'M SAYING, KEN OLD PAL, IS THAT YOU GOT *NOTHING* TO WORRY ABOUT.
WE'RE ON A VERY SPECIFIC MISSION...
...AND IT DOESN'T INVOLVE THE RUINATION OF YOUR JUNGLE HABITAT HERE.
YOU DO REALIZE GORILLAS AREN'T INDIGENOUS TO THIS PART OF THE WORLD, RIGHT?
EVEN IF THEY WERE...I *WASN'T* BORN THIS WAY.
REALLY?
HUH.
YOU WEAR IT PRETTY WELL.
ALL RIGHT. I'M *DONE.*
I BROUGHT YOU THROUGH THE JUNGLE, LIKE WE AGREED. YOU CAN FIND YOUR OWN WAY OUT.
NEXT TIME YOU SEE NINA, TELL HER I DON'T OWE HER ANY MORE FAVORS.
SEE YA AROUND, KEN!
ALWAYS REMEMBER-- YOU'RE NOT MY LEAST FAVORITE PRIMATE!
¿POR QUÉ HACES TANTO ESFUERZO PARA ENAJENAR A TODO EL MUNDO?
¿ESTÁS TAN ATORMENTADO QUE PREFIERES QUE TE DETESTEN A QUE TE RESPETEN?
WHAT?

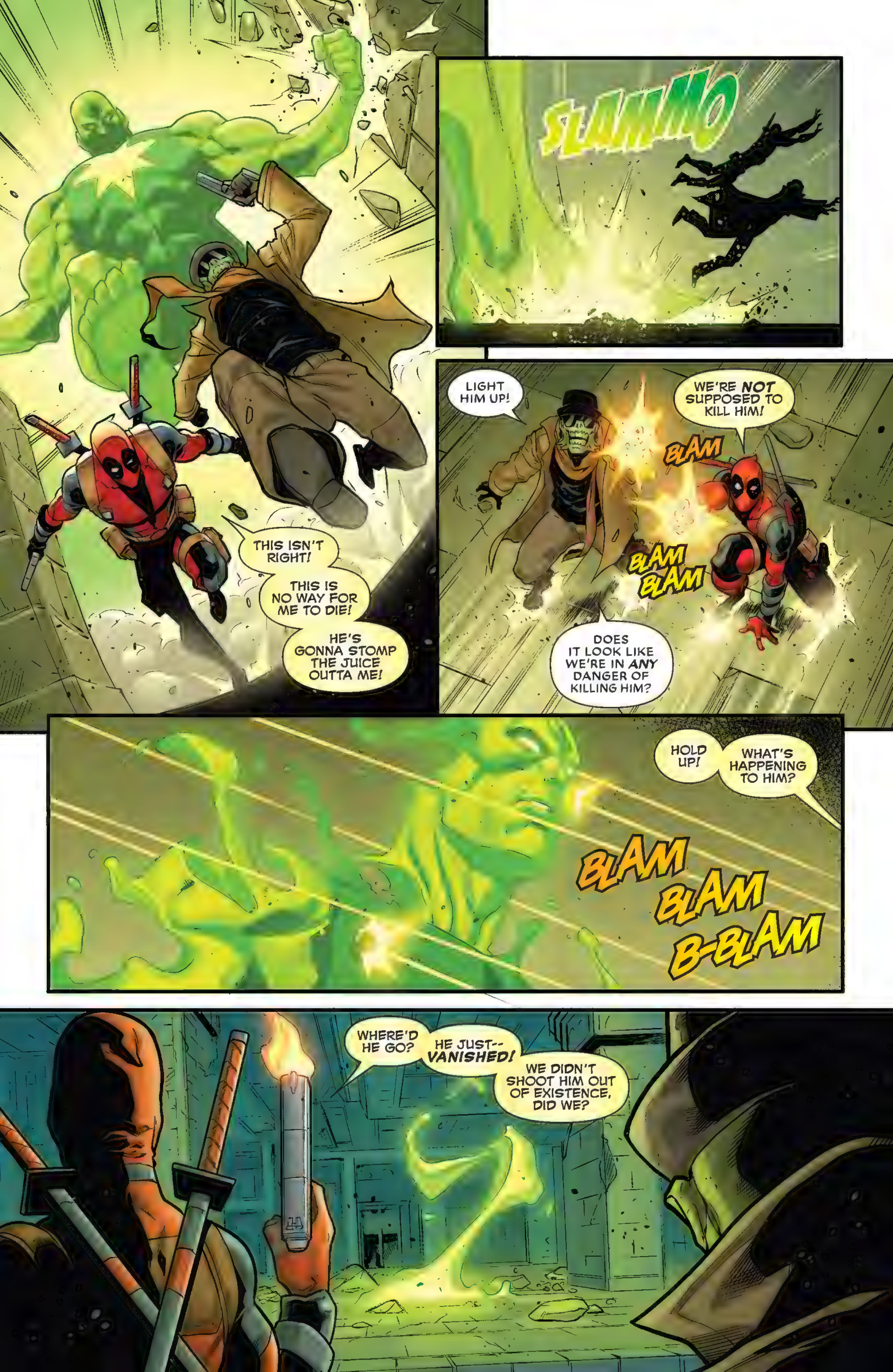

ALL RIGHT, TEAM.
SUIT UP... IF YOU FEEL THE NEED.
IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA.
I'M ALREADY PICKING UP TRACE RADIATION.
MY SUIT SHOULD PROTECT ME...AND DEADPOOL'S HEALING FACTOR SHOULD KEEP HIM ON HIS FEET... BUT THE REST OF YOU MIGHT NEED SOMETHING EXTRA.
I THINK I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, STINGRAY.
WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO *DEADLY RADIATION.*
AND...REALLY... WHAT DO YOU THINK'S GONNA HAPPEN?
WE'RE GONNA GET EVEN *MORE FREAKY?*
YOUR CALL, SLAPSTICK.
I DON'T FEEL LIKE TAKING ANY CHANCES.
ON THE LAST OP, WE DIDN'T PICK UP ANY RADIATION, AND WE STILL MANAGED TO GET OUR ASSES HANDED TO US.
YEAH...WELL, IF THOSE SUITS PROTECTED US FROM *TEENAGE GIRLS,* SOLO, MAYBE I'D WEAR ONE.
EACH OF OUR TARGETS IS DANGEROUS IN THEIR OWN WAY.
THAT'S WHY *UMBRAL DYNAMICS* HIRED US TO BRING THEM IN...
...FOR THEIR OWN PROTECTION.
PERCIBO VACILACIÓN Y DUDA EN TU VOZ, JEFE.

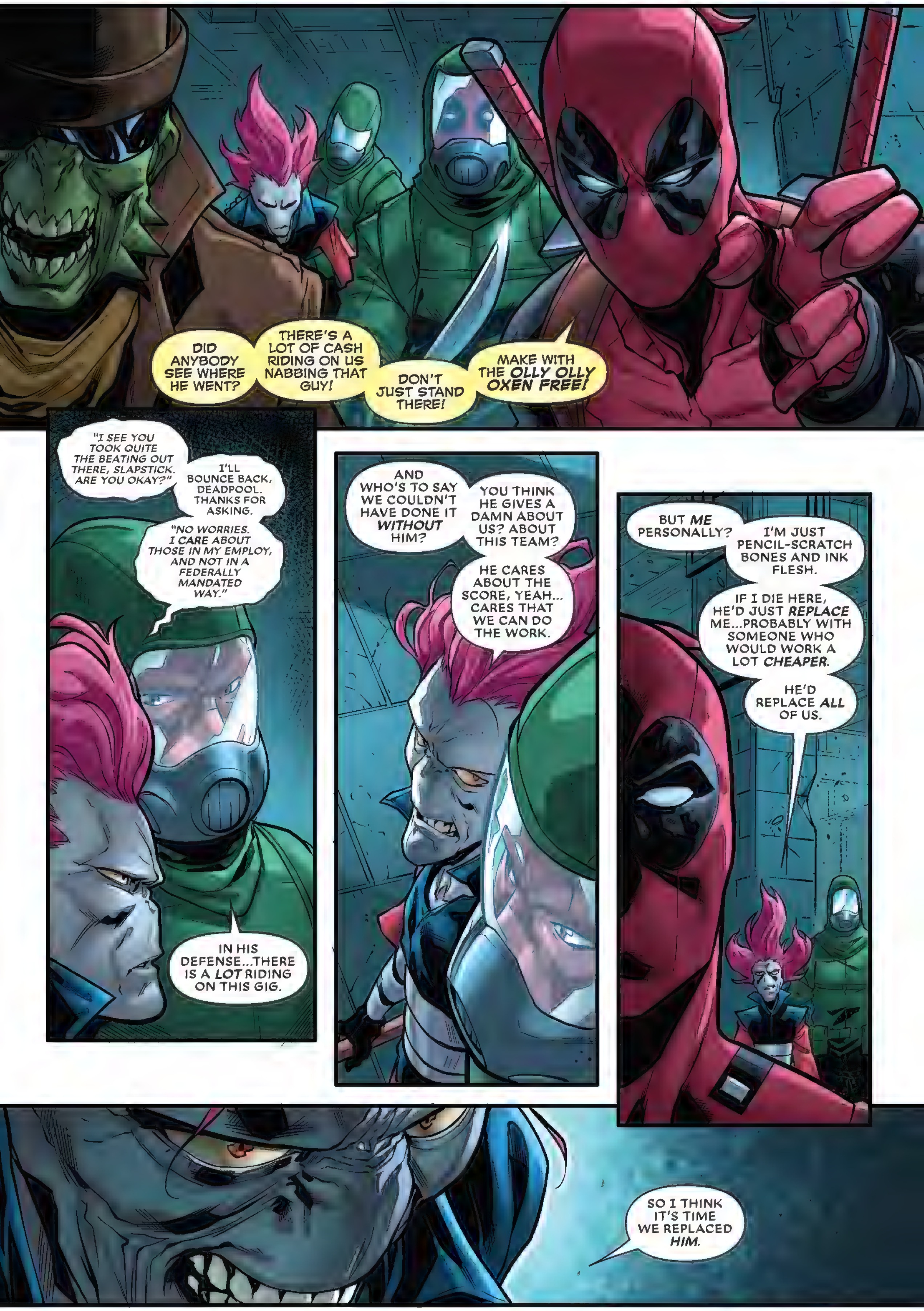

I'LL CIRCLE THE TEMPLE...GET IN POSITION.
YOU GUYS LURE THE TARGET OUT.
LURING.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE *FUN*.
ALL RIGHT, GANG.
STAY FROSTY.
THIS GUY TOOK ON THE AVENGERS NOT LONG AGO AND WALKED AWAY FROM THE FIGHT.
THIS ISN'T SOME KID THIS TIME.
I WONDER IF HE THINKS WE'VE ***FORGOTTEN*** THAT A TEENAGER MADE US LOOKS LIKE A BUNCH OF CHUMPS.
IF WE'D DONE OUR ***HOMEWORK***... MAYBE HAD A BETTER ***SHOT CALLER***...HE MIGHT NOT HAVE ***FODDER*** FOR SO MANY ***FUNNY-HA-HAS***.
I SWEAR... IF HE BRINGS IT UP JUST ONE MORE TIME I'M GONNA--
KEEP THE WHISPERING DOWN, ALL RIGHT?
YOU BOYS CAN ***CHITCHAT*** ALL YOU WANT AT ***RECESS***.
BUT WE DON'T WANT TO TIP OUR GUY OFF TOO SOON.
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, Y'KNOW?
UH...
...I THINK IT MIGHT BE A LITTLE *LATE* FOR SURPRISE.

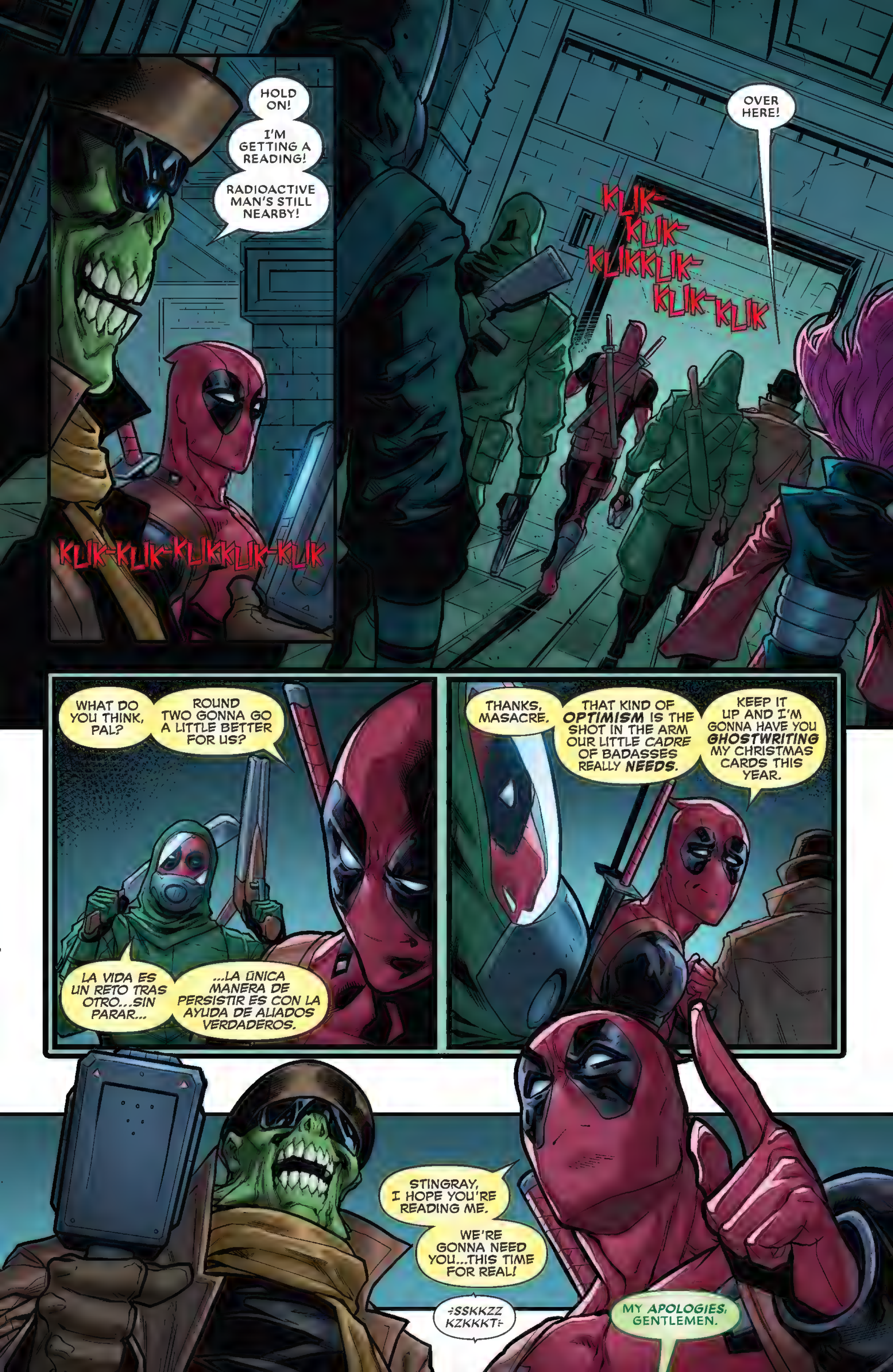

RADIOACTIVE MAN ALREADY KNOWS WE'RE HERE!
EVERYBODY--
KA-WASH
--SCATTER!

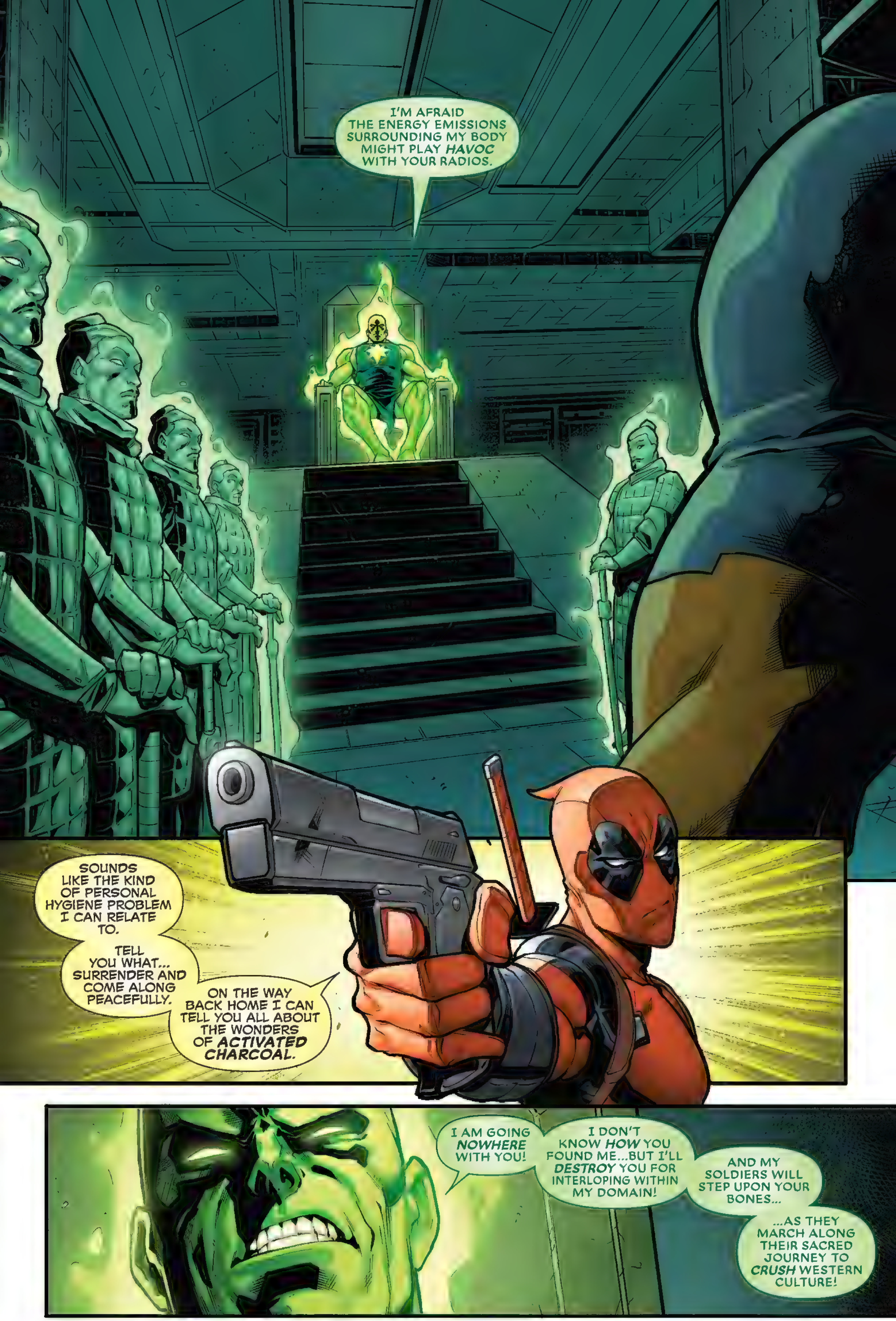

WHAT THE HELL?!
PUM PUM P-PUM
WHY WOULDN'T OUR INTELLIGENCE WARN US THAT THIS GUY COULD TURN INTO A *GIANT?*
YOU'RE ASSUMING A LOT, FOOLKILLER.
I'M BETTING DEADPOOL PLAYED ***FAST AND LOOSE*** WITH THE RESEARCH.
HOW MUCH ***MORE*** INFORMATION DO YOU NAMBY-PAMBIES NEED?
HE'S A ***RADIOACTIVE GREEN GUY!***
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
OF COURSE HE'S GIGANTIC!
AND APPARENTLY ***BULLET-PROOF.***
SLAPSTICK-- I'M GOING HIGH LEFT!
FLANK HIM!
YOU GOT IT, SOLO!
SPROING
EYES...EARS... MOUTH...
...THERE'S GOTTA BE A WEAK SPOT SOMEWHERE!
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
FEET, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
SPROING

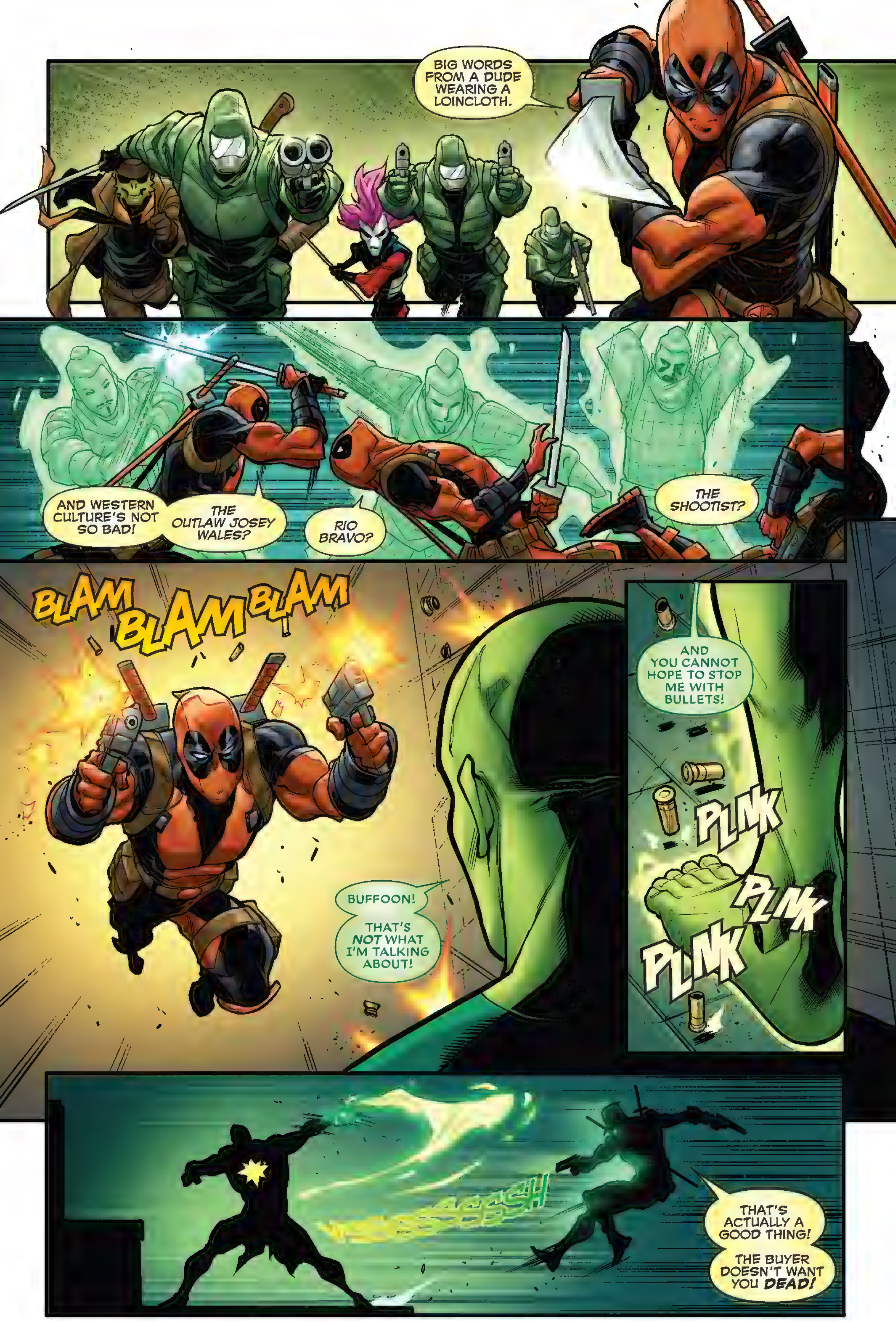

FWA-THOOM
FEEEEEEEEEEET! YOU FAILED MEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
I PROMISED A **MONKEY** I WOULDN'T **DEFILE** ANY TEMPLES!
GORILLAS AIN'T MONKEYS.
YOU THINK THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT CARES EITHER WAY?
STINGRAY! WE'VE ENGAGED THE TARGET! AND NOT IN A "LET'S WAIT UNTIL AFTER MARRIAGE" WAY!
HE'S GONNA &#$% US RIGHT NOW!
YOU BRINGING THE HEAT ANYTIME SOON?
NEGATIVE! HE'S ÷SSSZZZK÷ THERE!
WHATEVER ÷SKKKKT÷ IT'S NOT ÷VZZZKT÷
NO ESTOY SEGURO...PERO CREO QUE ÉSTA NO ES NUESTRA PRESA.
WHOCK
ES SINTÉTICO-- ¡NO ES DE VERDAD!
¡UNA MARIONETA CONTROLADA DESDE OTRO LUGAR!
SLAPSTICK! ARE YOU--
MY LIFE...
...MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE...
...IS PAIN...

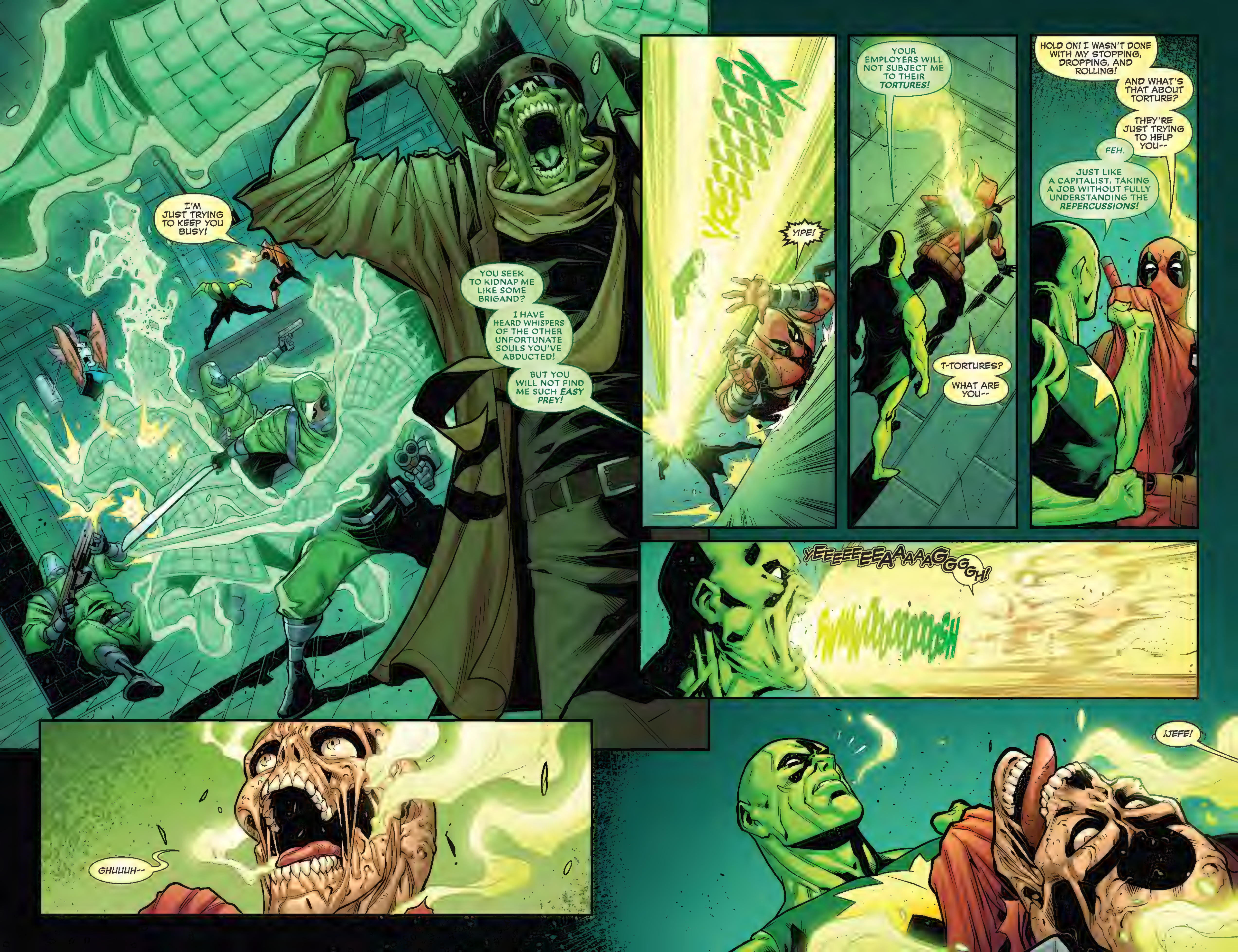

SLAMMO
THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
THIS IS NO WAY FOR ME TO DIE!
HE'S GONNA STOMP THE JUICE OUTTA ME!
LIGHT HIM UP!
WE'RE *NOT* SUPPOSED TO KILL HIM!
BLAM
BLAM BLAM
DOES IT LOOK LIKE WE'RE IN *ANY* DANGER OF KILLING HIM?
HOLD UP!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
WHERE'D HE GO?
HE JUST-- *VANISHED!*
WE DIDN'T SHOOT HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE, DID WE?

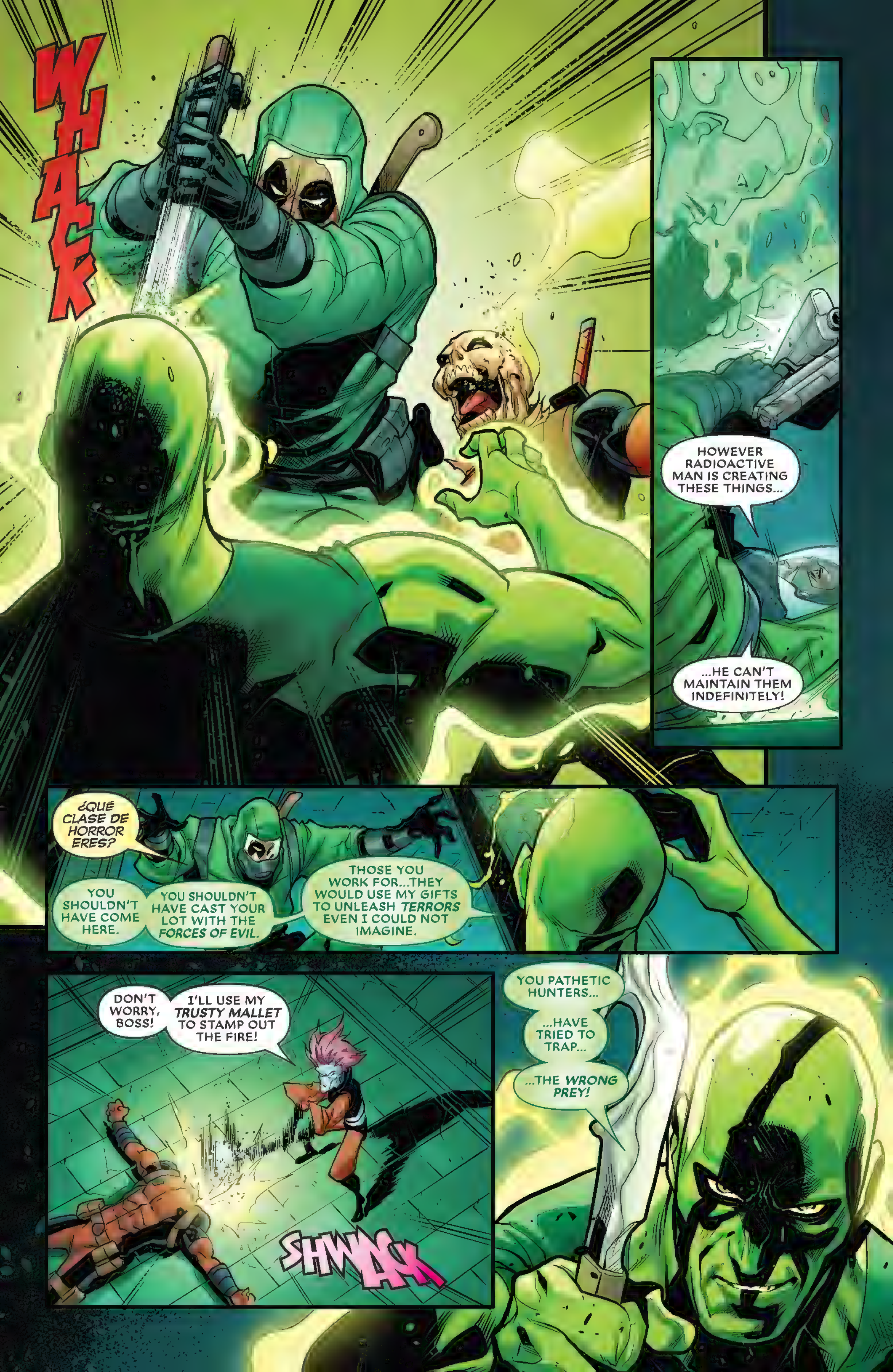

DID ANYBODY SEE WHERE HE WENT?
THERE'S A LOT OF CASH RIDING ON US NABBING THAT GUY!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE!
MAKE WITH THE OLLY OLLY OXEN FREE!
"I SEE YOU TOOK QUITE THE BEATING OUT THERE, SLAPSTICK. ARE YOU OKAY?"
I'LL BOUNCE BACK, DEADPOOL. THANKS FOR ASKING.
"NO WORRIES. I CARE ABOUT THOSE IN MY EMPLOY, AND NOT IN A FEDERALLY MANDATED WAY."
IN HIS DEFENSE...THERE IS A LOT RIDING ON THIS GIG.
AND WHO'S TO SAY WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT HIM?
YOU THINK HE GIVES A DAMN ABOUT US? ABOUT THIS TEAM?
HE CARES ABOUT THE SCORE, YEAH... CARES THAT WE CAN DO THE WORK.
BUT ME PERSONALLY?
I'M JUST PENCIL-SCRATCH BONES AND INK FLESH.
IF I DIE HERE, HE'D JUST REPLACE ME...PROBABLY WITH SOMEONE WHO WOULD WORK A LOT CHEAPER.
HE'D REPLACE ALL OF US.
SO I THINK IT'S TIME WE REPLACED HIM.

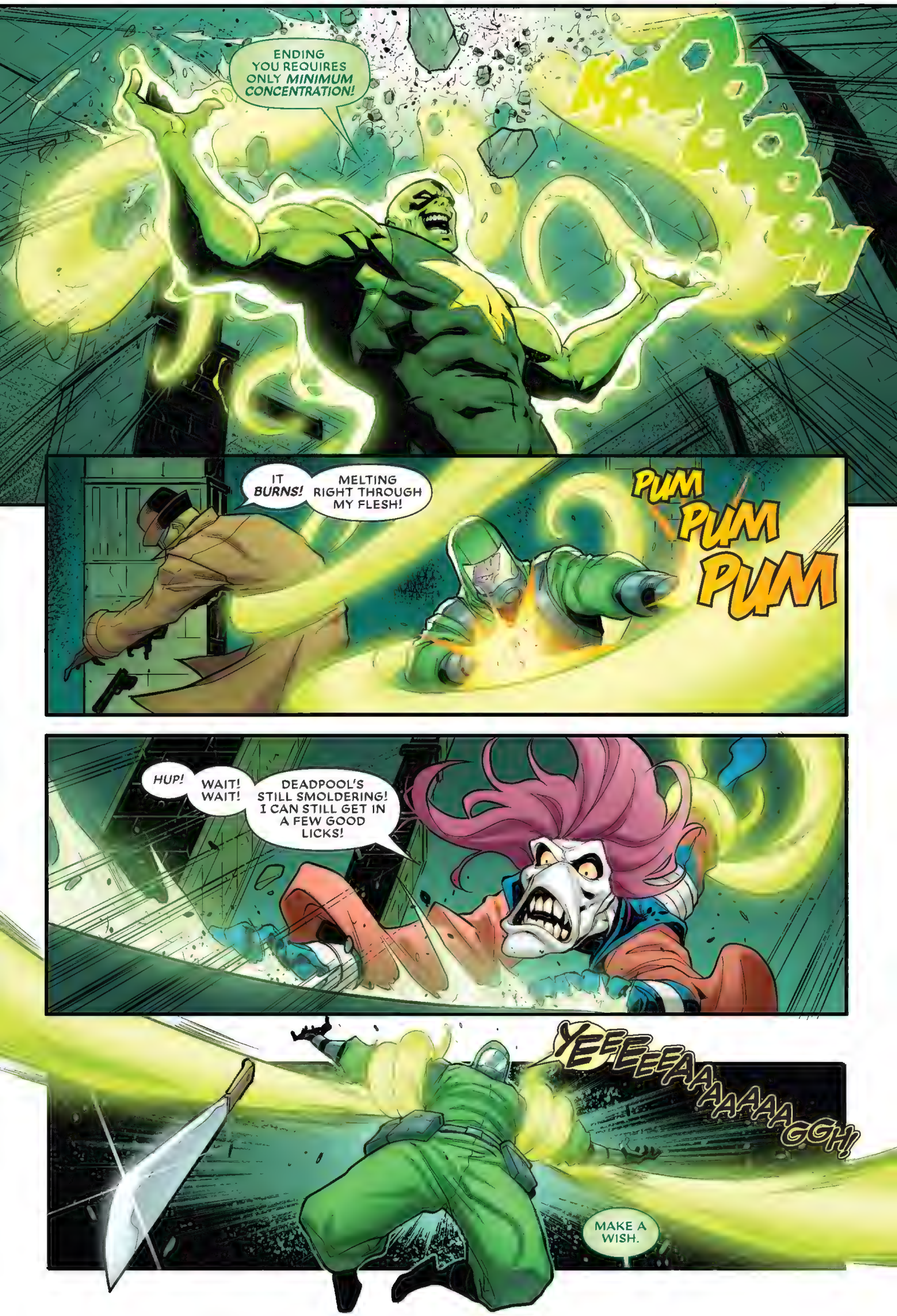

HOLD ON!
I'M GETTING A READING!
RADIOACTIVE MAN'S STILL NEARBY!
KLIK-KLIK-KLIKKLIK-KLIK
OVER HERE!
KLIK-KLIK-KLIKKLIK-KLIK-KLIK
WHAT DO YOU THINK, PAL?
ROUND TWO GONNA GO A LITTLE BETTER FOR US?
LA VIDA ES UN RETO TRAS OTRO...SIN PARAR...
...LA ÚNICA MANERA DE PERSISTIR ES CON LA AYUDA DE ALIADOS VERDADEROS.
THANKS, MASACRE.
THAT KIND OF OPTIMISM IS THE SHOT IN THE ARM OUR LITTLE CADRE OF BADASSES REALLY NEEDS.
KEEP IT UP AND I'M GONNA HAVE YOU GHOSTWRITING MY CHRISTMAS CARDS THIS YEAR.
STINGRAY, I HOPE YOU'RE READING ME.
WE'RE GONNA NEED YOU...THIS TIME FOR REAL!
SSKKZZ KZKKKT
MY APOLOGIES, GENTLEMEN.

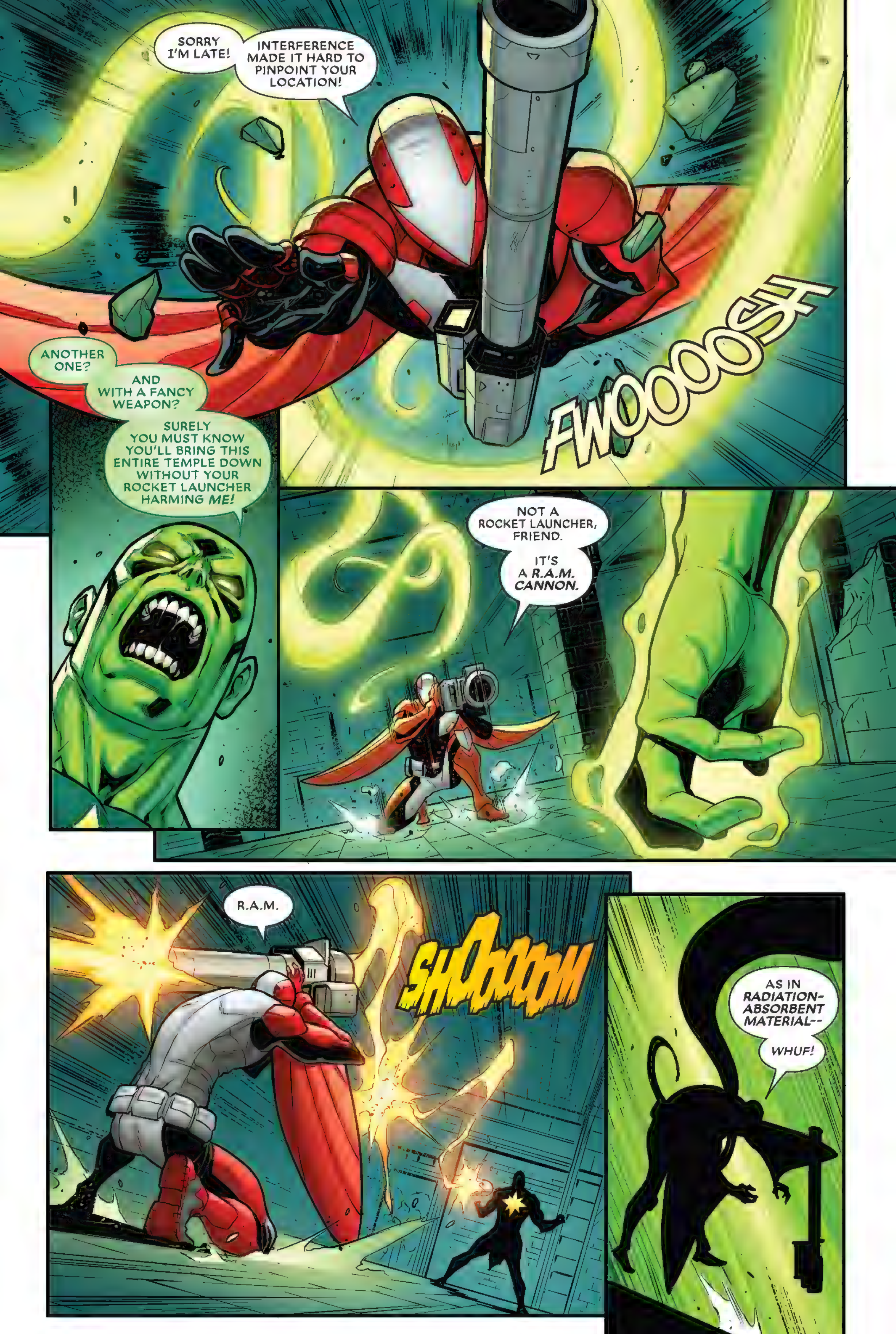

I'M AFRAID THE ENERGY EMISSIONS SURROUNDING MY BODY MIGHT PLAY *HAVOC* WITH YOUR RADIOS.
SOUNDS LIKE THE KIND OF PERSONAL HYGIENE PROBLEM I CAN RELATE TO.
TELL YOU WHAT... SURRENDER AND COME ALONG PEACEFULLY.
ON THE WAY BACK HOME I CAN TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE WONDERS OF ***ACTIVATED CHARCOAL.***
I AM GOING ***NOWHERE*** WITH YOU!
I DON'T KNOW ***HOW*** YOU FOUND ME...BUT I'LL ***DESTROY*** YOU FOR INTERLOPING WITHIN MY DOMAIN!
AND MY SOLDIERS WILL STEP UPON YOUR BONES...
...AS THEY MARCH ALONG THEIR SACRED JOURNEY TO ***CRUSH*** WESTERN CULTURE!

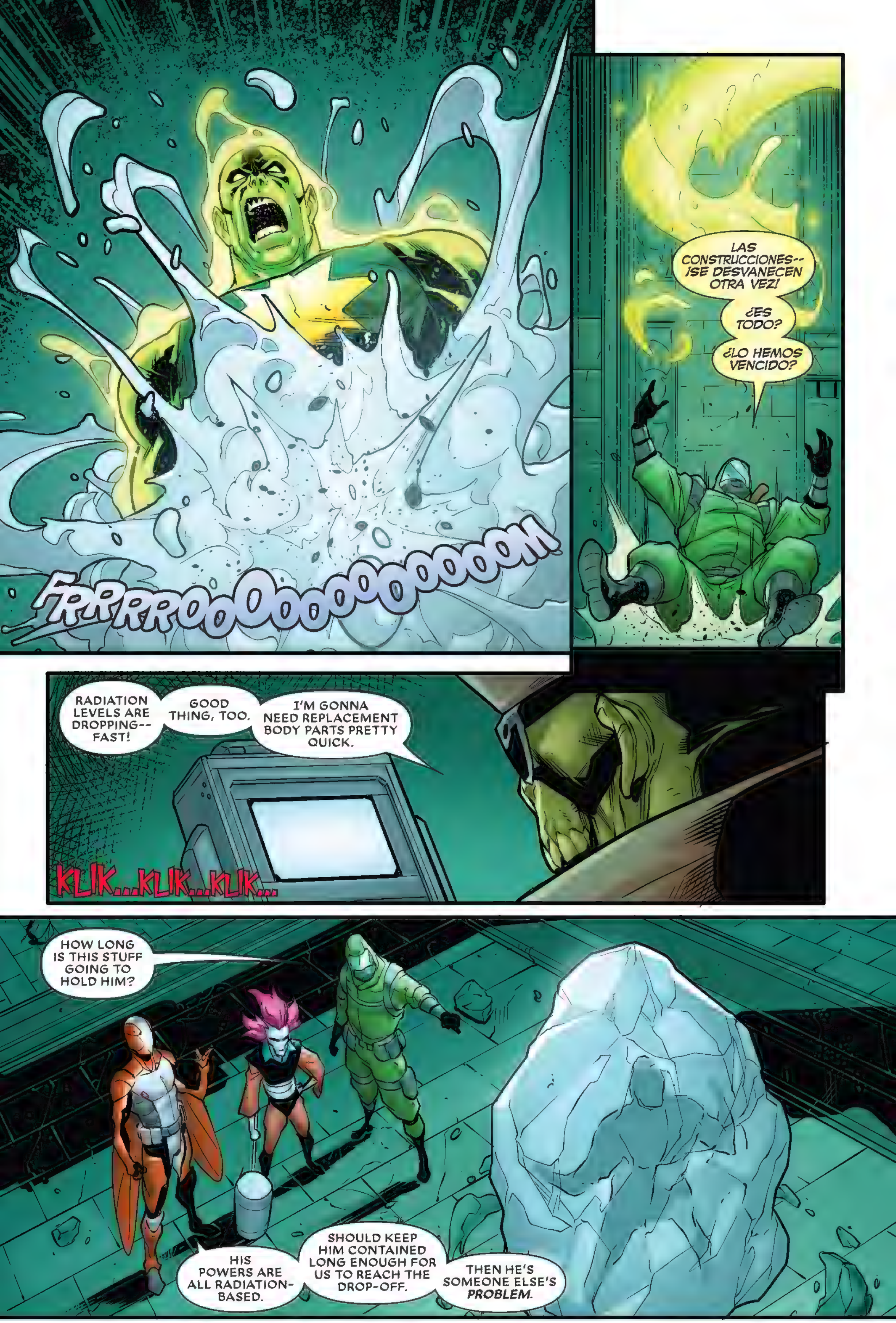

BIG WORDS FROM A DUDE WEARING A LOINCLOTH.
AND WESTERN CULTURE'S NOT SO BAD!
THE OUTLAW JOSEY WALES?
RIO BRAVO?
THE SHOOTIST?
BLAM BLAM BLAM
AND YOU CANNOT HOPE TO STOP ME WITH BULLETS!
PLINK PLINK PLINK
BUFFOON!
THAT'S *NOT* WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
SSSSSSH!
THAT'S ACTUALLY A GOOD THING!
THE BUYER DOESN'T WANT YOU *DEAD!*

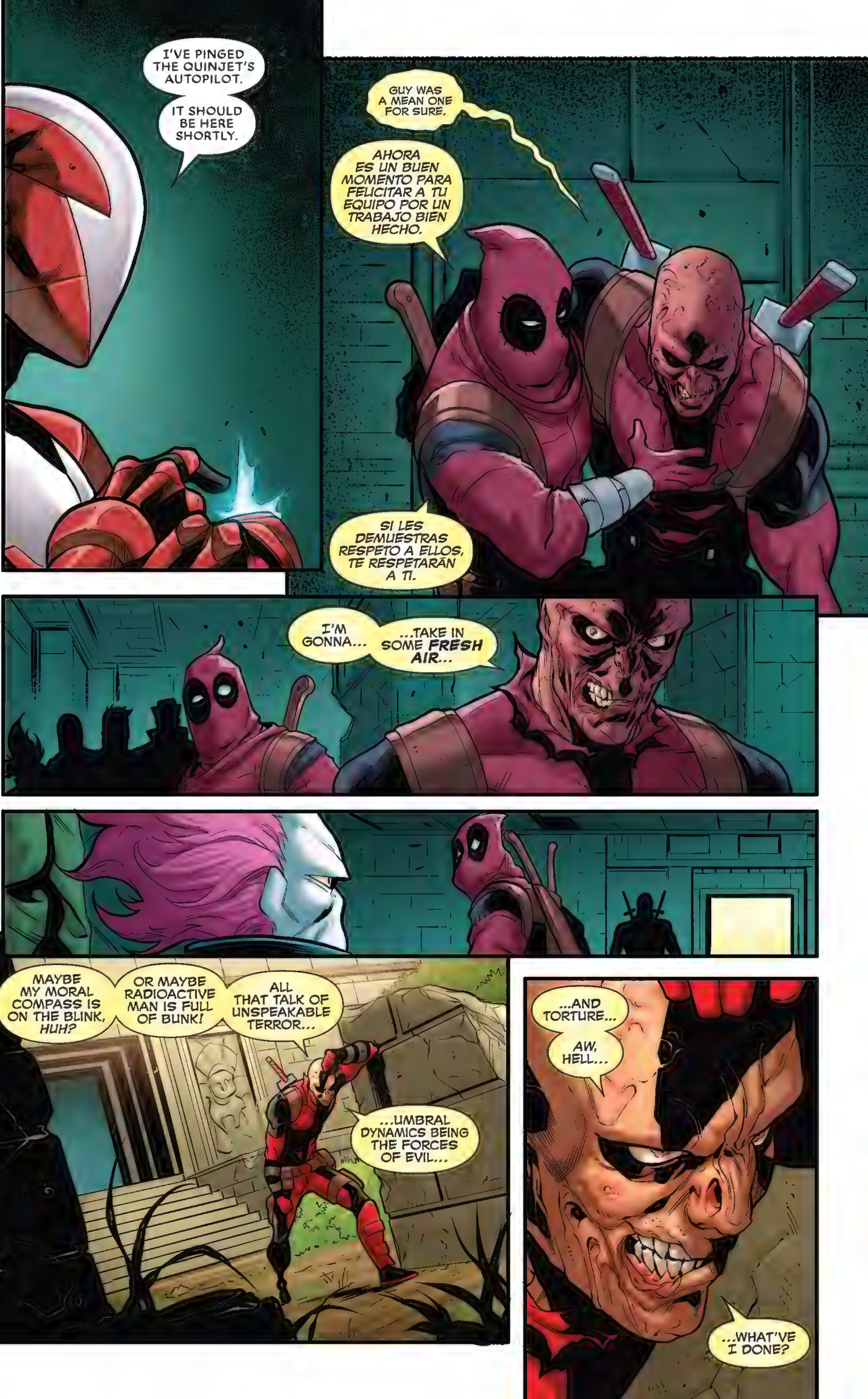

I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU BUSY!
YOU SEEK TO KIDNAP ME LIKE SOME BRIGAND?
I HAVE HEARD WHISPERS OF THE OTHER UNFORTUNATE SOULS YOU'VE ABDUCTED!
BUT YOU WILL NOT FIND ME SUCH *EASY PREY!*
YIPE!
YOUR EMPLOYERS WILL NOT SUBJECT ME TO THEIR *TORTURES!*
T-TORTURES?
WHAT ARE YOU--
HOLD ON! I WASN'T DONE WITH MY STOPPING, DROPPING, AND ROLLING!
AND WHAT'S THAT ABOUT TORTURE?
THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU--
FEH.
JUST LIKE A CAPITALIST, TAKING A JOB WITHOUT FULLY UNDERSTANDING THE *REPERCUSSIONS!*
YEEEEEEEEAAAAAGGGGH!
GHUUUH--
¡JEFE!


WHACK
HOWEVER RADIOACTIVE MAN IS CREATING THESE THINGS...
...HE CAN'T MAINTAIN THEM INDEFINITELY!
¿QUÉ CLASE DE HORROR ERES?
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CAST YOUR LOT WITH THE *FORCES OF EVIL.*
THOSE YOU WORK FOR...THEY WOULD USE MY GIFTS TO UNLEASH *TERRORS* EVEN I COULD NOT IMAGINE.
DON'T WORRY, BOSS!
I'LL USE MY *TRUSTY MALLET* TO STAMP OUT THE FIRE!
SHWACK
YOU PATHETIC HUNTERS...
...HAVE TRIED TO TRAP...
...THE *WRONG* PREY!

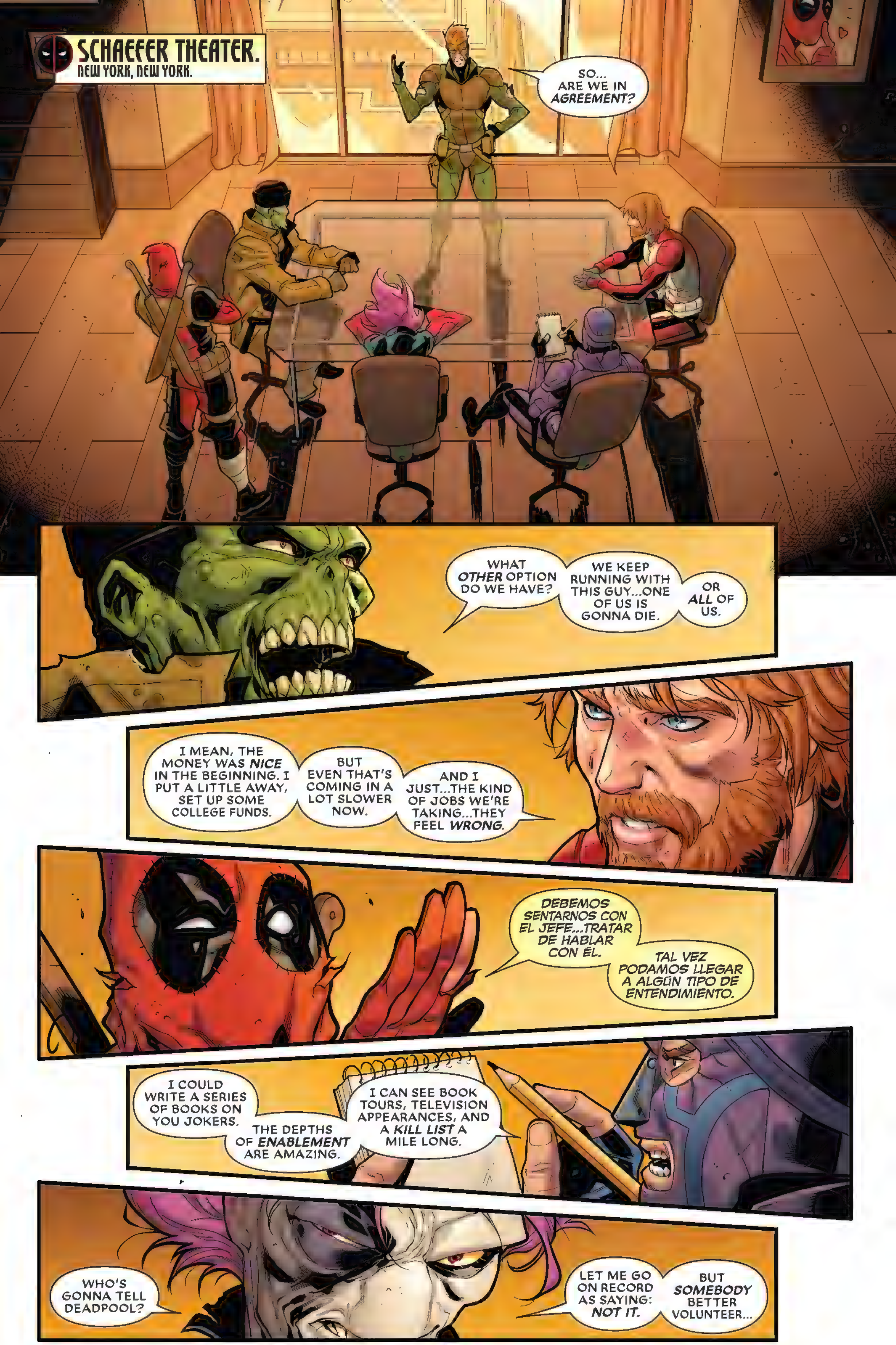

ENDING YOU REQUIRES ONLY *MINIMUM CONCENTRATION!*
KA-BOOOOM
IT *BURNS!*
MELTING RIGHT THROUGH MY FLESH!
PUM PUM PUM
HUP!
WAIT! WAIT!
DEADPOOL'S STILL SMOLDERING! I CAN STILL GET IN A FEW GOOD LICKS!
YEEEEEAAAAAAAGGH!
MAKE A WISH.

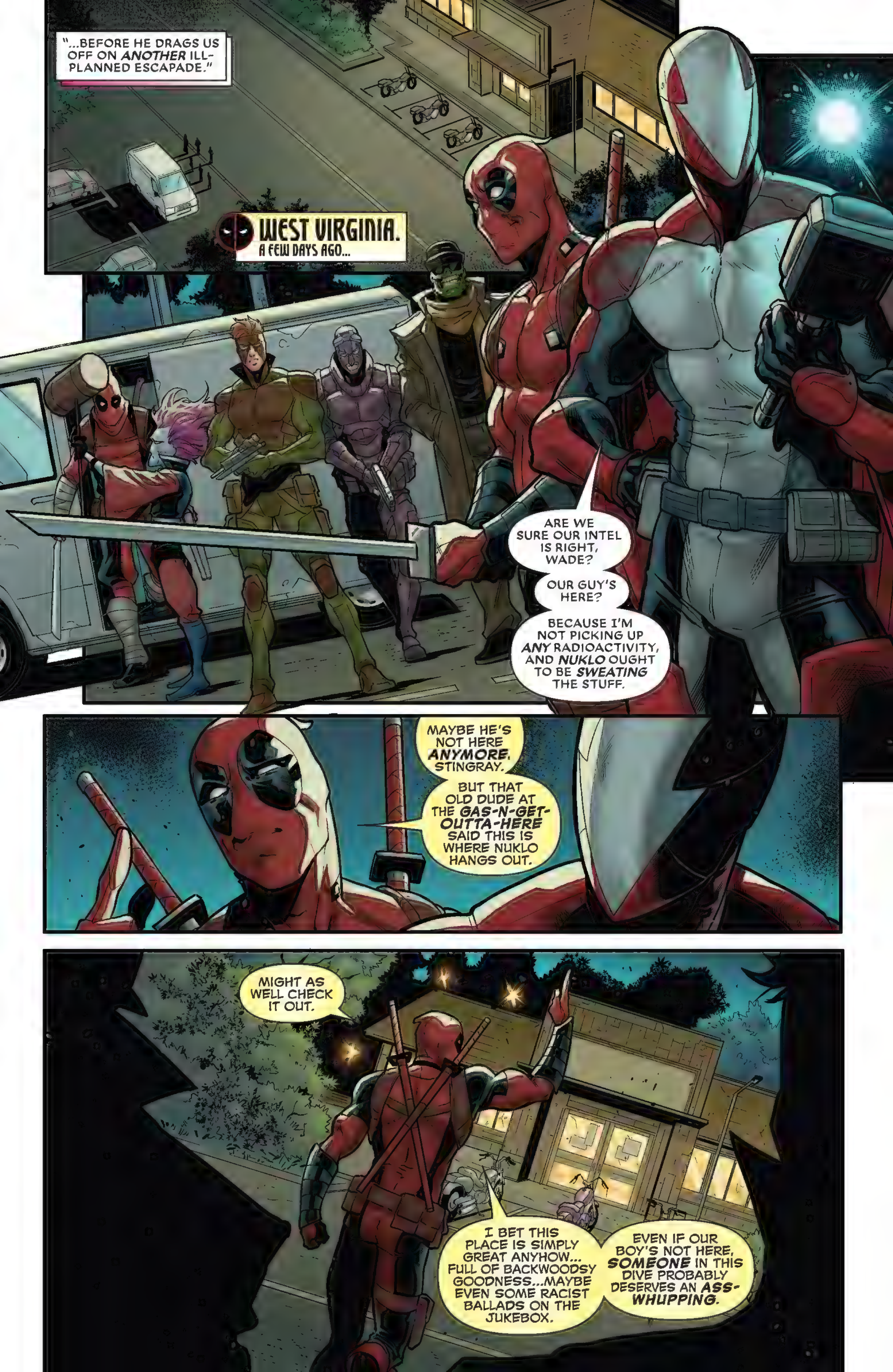

SORRY I'M LATE!
INTERFERENCE MADE IT HARD TO PINPOINT YOUR LOCATION!
FWOOOOSH
ANOTHER ONE?
AND WITH A FANCY WEAPON?
SURELY YOU MUST KNOW YOU'LL BRING THIS ENTIRE TEMPLE DOWN WITHOUT YOUR ROCKET LAUNCHER HARMING *ME!*
NOT A ROCKET LAUNCHER, FRIEND.
IT'S A *R.A.M. CANNON.*
R.A.M.
SHOOOOOM
AS IN *RADIATION-ABSORBENT MATERIAL--*
WHUF!

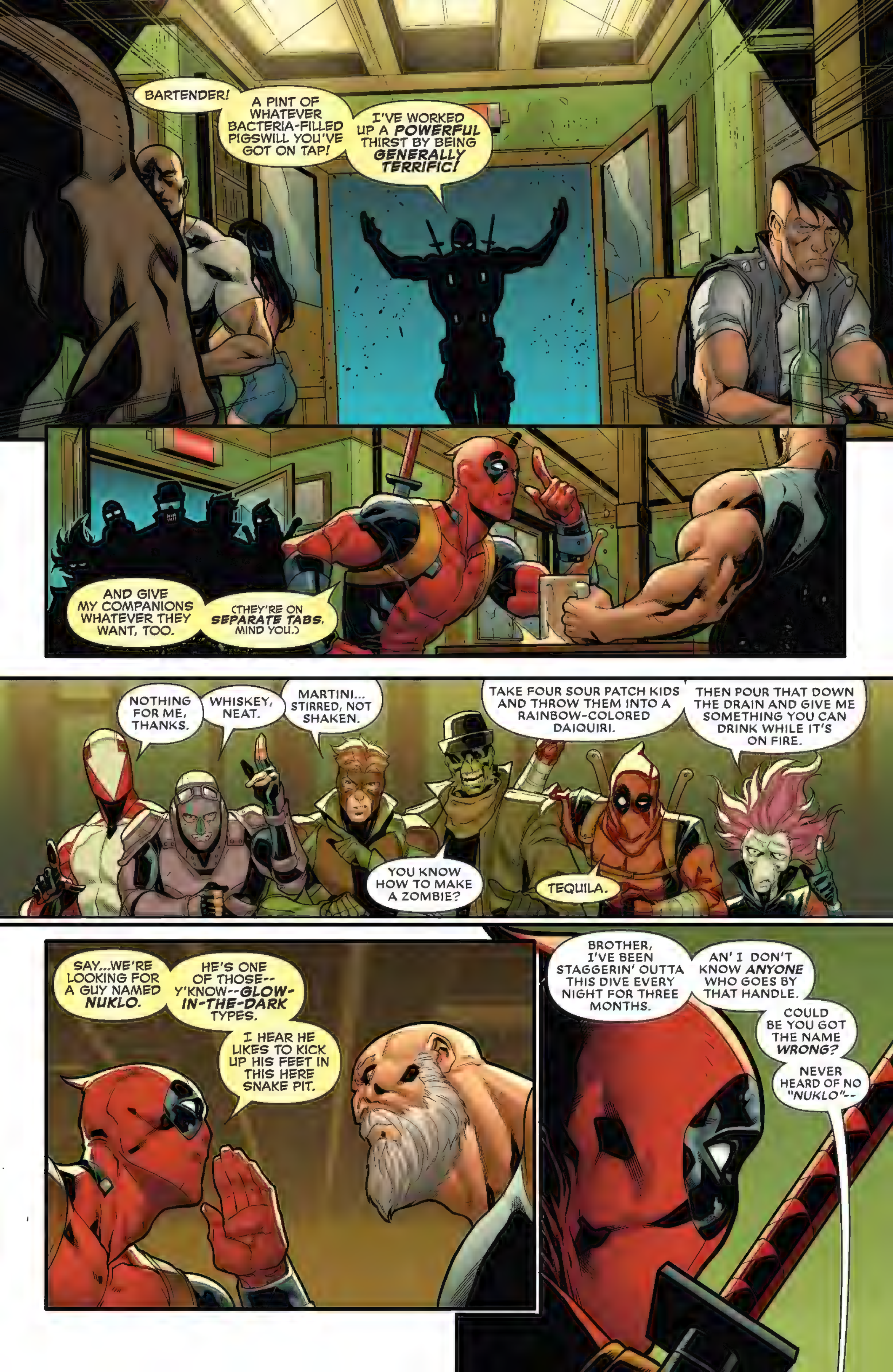

FRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOM
LAS CONSTRUCCIONES-- ¡SE DESVANECEN OTRA VEZ!
¿ES TODO?
¿LO HEMOS VENCIDO?
RADIATION LEVELS ARE DROPPING-- FAST!
GOOD THING, TOO.
I'M GONNA NEED REPLACEMENT BODY PARTS PRETTY QUICK.
KLIK...KLIK...KLIK...
HOW LONG IS THIS STUFF GOING TO HOLD HIM?
HIS POWERS ARE ALL RADIATION-BASED.
SHOULD KEEP HIM CONTAINED LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO REACH THE DROP-OFF.
THEN HE'S SOMEONE ELSE'S *PROBLEM.*

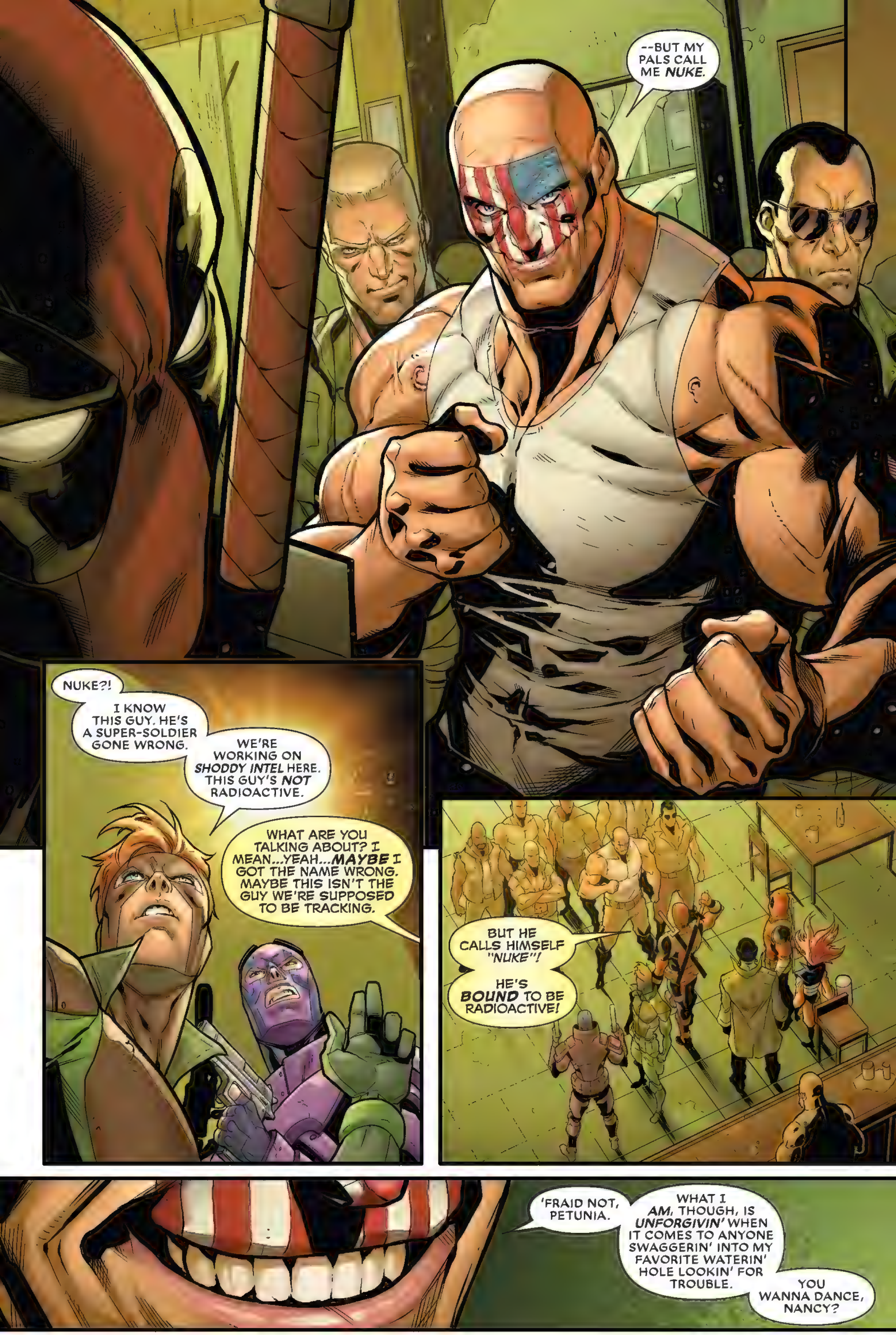

I'VE PINGED THE QUINJET'S AUTOPILOT.
IT SHOULD BE HERE SHORTLY.
GUY WAS A MEAN ONE FOR SURE.
AHORA ES UN BUEN MOMENTO PARA FELICITAR A TU EQUIPO POR UN TRABAJO BIEN HECHO.
SI LES DEMUESTRAS RESPETO A ELLOS, TE RESPETARÁN A TI.
I'M GONNA...
...TAKE IN SOME FRESH AIR...
MAYBE MY MORAL COMPASS IS ON THE BLINK, HUH?
OR MAYBE RADIOACTIVE MAN IS FULL OF BUNK!
ALL THAT TALK OF UNSPEAKABLE TERROR...
...UMBRAL DYNAMICS BEING THE FORCES OF EVIL...
...AND TORTURE...
AW, HELL...
...WHAT'VE I DONE?

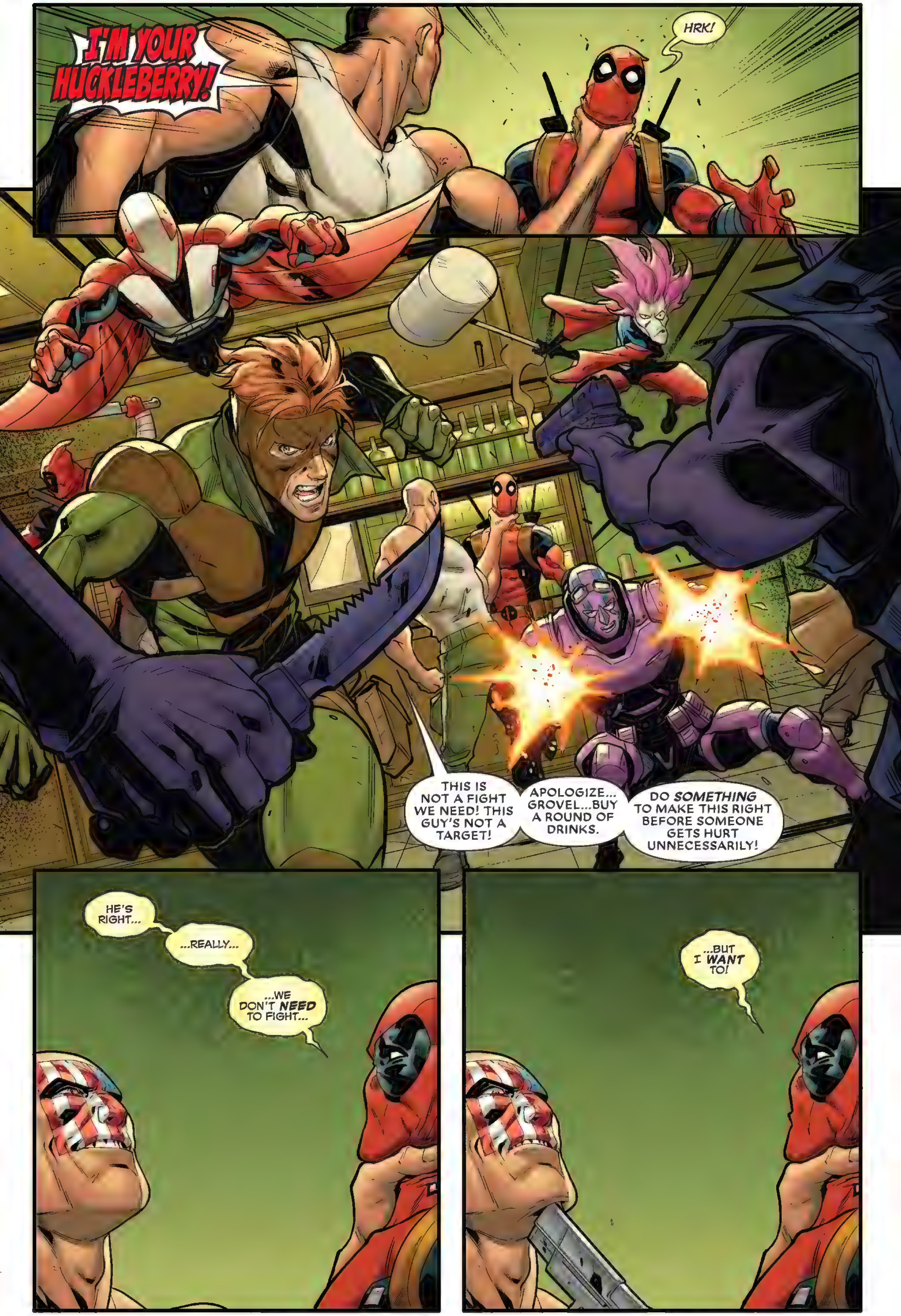
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #3

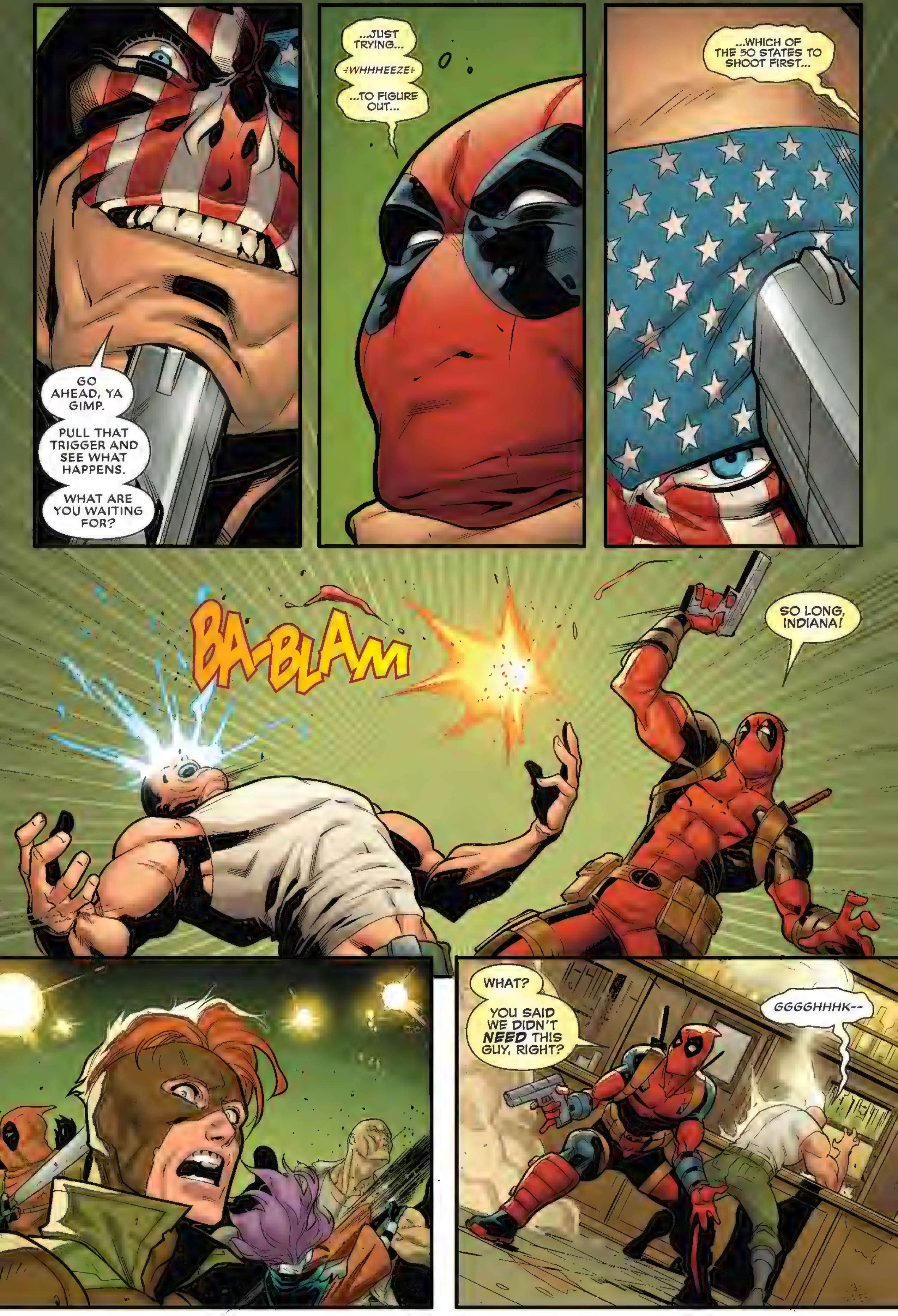

SCHAEFER THEATER.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK.
SO... ARE WE IN *AGREEMENT?*
WHAT *OTHER* OPTION DO WE HAVE?
WE KEEP RUNNING WITH THIS GUY...ONE OF US IS GONNA DIE.
OR *ALL* OF US.
I MEAN, THE MONEY WAS *NICE* IN THE BEGINNING. I PUT A LITTLE AWAY, SET UP SOME COLLEGE FUNDS.
BUT EVEN THAT'S COMING IN A LOT SLOWER NOW.
AND I JUST...THE KIND OF JOBS WE'RE TAKING...THEY FEEL *WRONG.*
DEBEMOS SENTARNOS CON EL JEFE...TRATAR DE HABLAR CON ÉL.
TAL VEZ PODAMOS LLEGAR A ALGÚN TIPO DE ENTENDIMIENTO.
I COULD WRITE A SERIES OF BOOKS ON YOU JOKERS.
THE DEPTHS OF *ENABLEMENT* ARE AMAZING.
I CAN SEE BOOK TOURS, TELEVISION APPEARANCES, AND A *KILL LIST* A MILE LONG.
WHO'S GONNA TELL DEADPOOL?
LET ME GO ON RECORD AS SAYING: *NOT IT.*
BUT *SOMEBODY* BETTER VOLUNTEER...

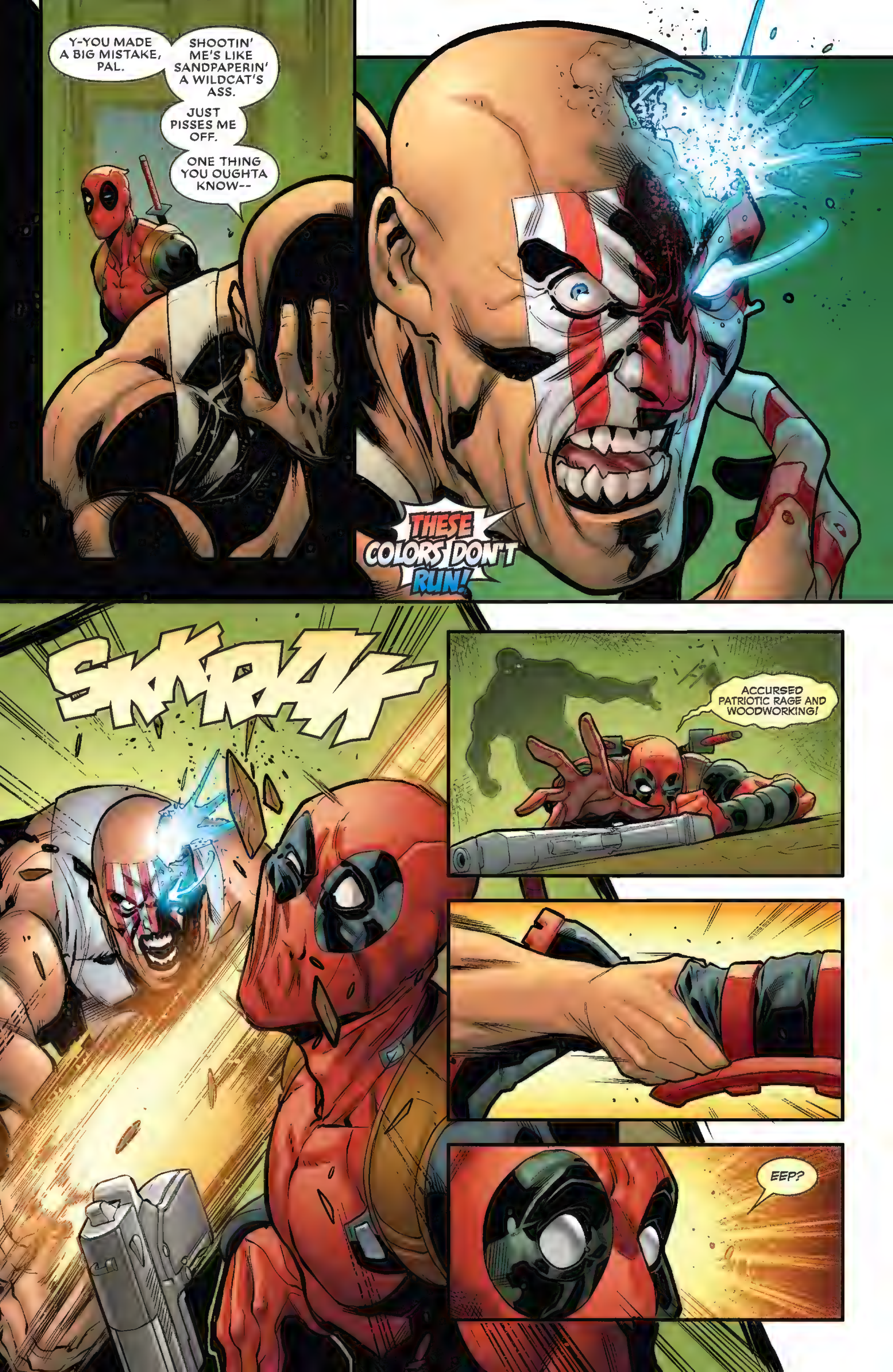

"...BEFORE HE DRAGS US OFF ON *ANOTHER* ILL-PLANNED ESCAPADE."
WEST VIRGINIA. A FEW DAYS AGO...
ARE WE SURE OUR INTEL IS RIGHT, WADE?
OUR GUY'S HERE?
BECAUSE I'M NOT PICKING UP *ANY* RADIOACTIVITY, AND *NUKLO* OUGHT TO BE *SWEATING* THE STUFF.
MAYBE HE'S NOT HERE *ANYMORE*, STINGRAY.
BUT THAT OLD DUDE AT THE *GAS-N-GET-OUTTA-HERE* SAID THIS IS WHERE NUKLO HANGS OUT.
MIGHT AS WELL CHECK IT OUT.
I BET THIS PLACE IS SIMPLY GREAT ANYHOW... FULL OF BACKWOODSY GOODNESS...MAYBE EVEN SOME RACIST BALLADS ON THE JUKEBOX.
EVEN IF OUR BOY'S NOT HERE, *SOMEONE* IN THIS DIVE PROBABLY DESERVES AN *ASS-WHUPPING*.

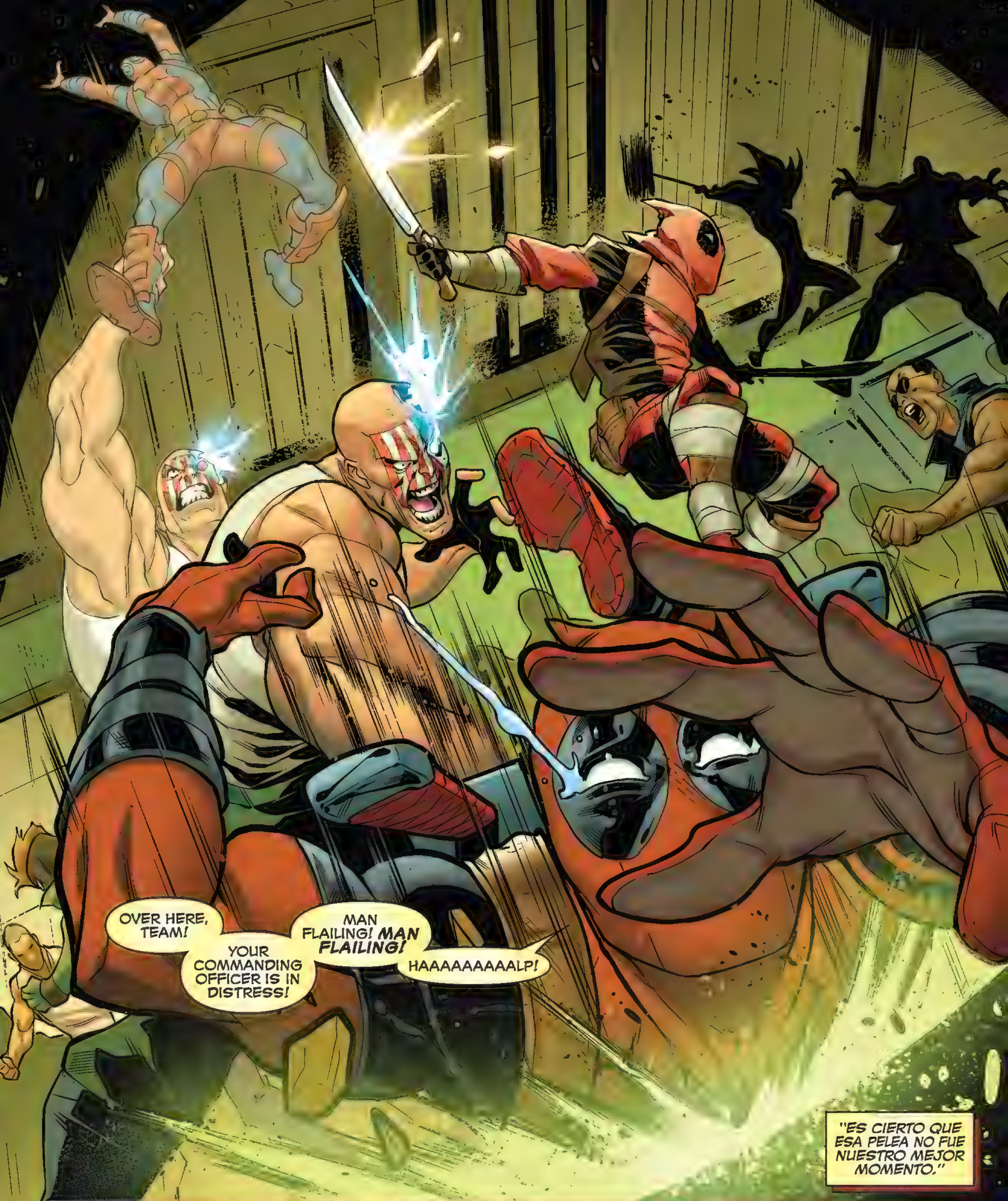

BARTENDER!
A PINT OF WHATEVER BACTERIA-FILLED PIGSWILL YOU'VE GOT ON TAP!
I'VE WORKED UP A **POWERFUL** THIRST BY BEING **GENERALLY TERRIFIC!**
AND GIVE MY COMPANIONS WHATEVER THEY WANT, TOO.
(THEY'RE ON **SEPARATE TABS**, MIND YOU.)
NOTHING FOR ME, THANKS.
WHISKEY, NEAT.
MARTINI... STIRRED, NOT SHAKEN.
YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE A ZOMBIE?
TAKE FOUR SOUR PATCH KIDS AND THROW THEM INTO A RAINBOW-COLORED DAIQUIRI.
TEQUILA.
THEN POUR THAT DOWN THE DRAIN AND GIVE ME SOMETHING YOU CAN DRINK WHILE IT'S ON FIRE.
SAY...WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GUY NAMED **NUKLO**.
HE'S ONE OF THOSE--Y'KNOW--**GLOW-IN-THE-DARK** TYPES.
I HEAR HE LIKES TO KICK UP HIS FEET IN THIS HERE SNAKE PIT.
BROTHER, I'VE BEEN STAGGERIN' OUTTA THIS DIVE EVERY NIGHT FOR THREE MONTHS.
AN' I DON'T KNOW **ANYONE** WHO GOES BY THAT HANDLE.
COULD BE YOU GOT THE NAME **WRONG?**
NEVER HEARD OF NO "**NUKLO**"--

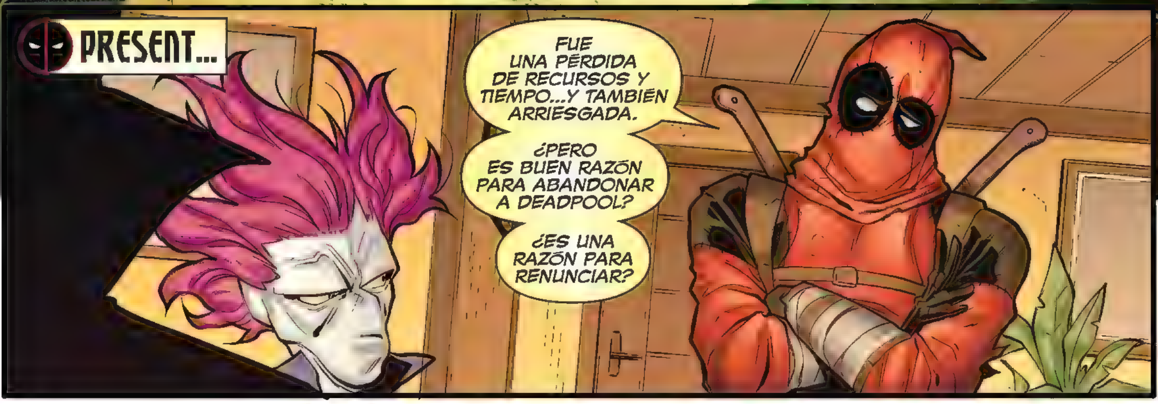

--BUT MY PALS CALL ME *NUKE*.
NUKE?!
I KNOW THIS GUY. HE'S A SUPER-SOLDIER GONE WRONG.
WE'RE WORKING ON *SHODDY INTEL* HERE. THIS GUY'S *NOT* RADIOACTIVE.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I MEAN...YEAH...*MAYBE* I GOT THE NAME WRONG. MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE GUY WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TRACKING.
BUT HE CALLS HIMSELF "*NUKE*"!
HE'S *BOUND* TO BE RADIOACTIVE!
'FRAID NOT, PETUNIA.
WHAT I *AM*, THOUGH, IS *UNFORGIVIN'* WHEN IT COMES TO ANYONE SWAGGERIN' INTO MY FAVORITE WATERIN' HOLE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE.
YOU WANNA DANCE, NANCY?

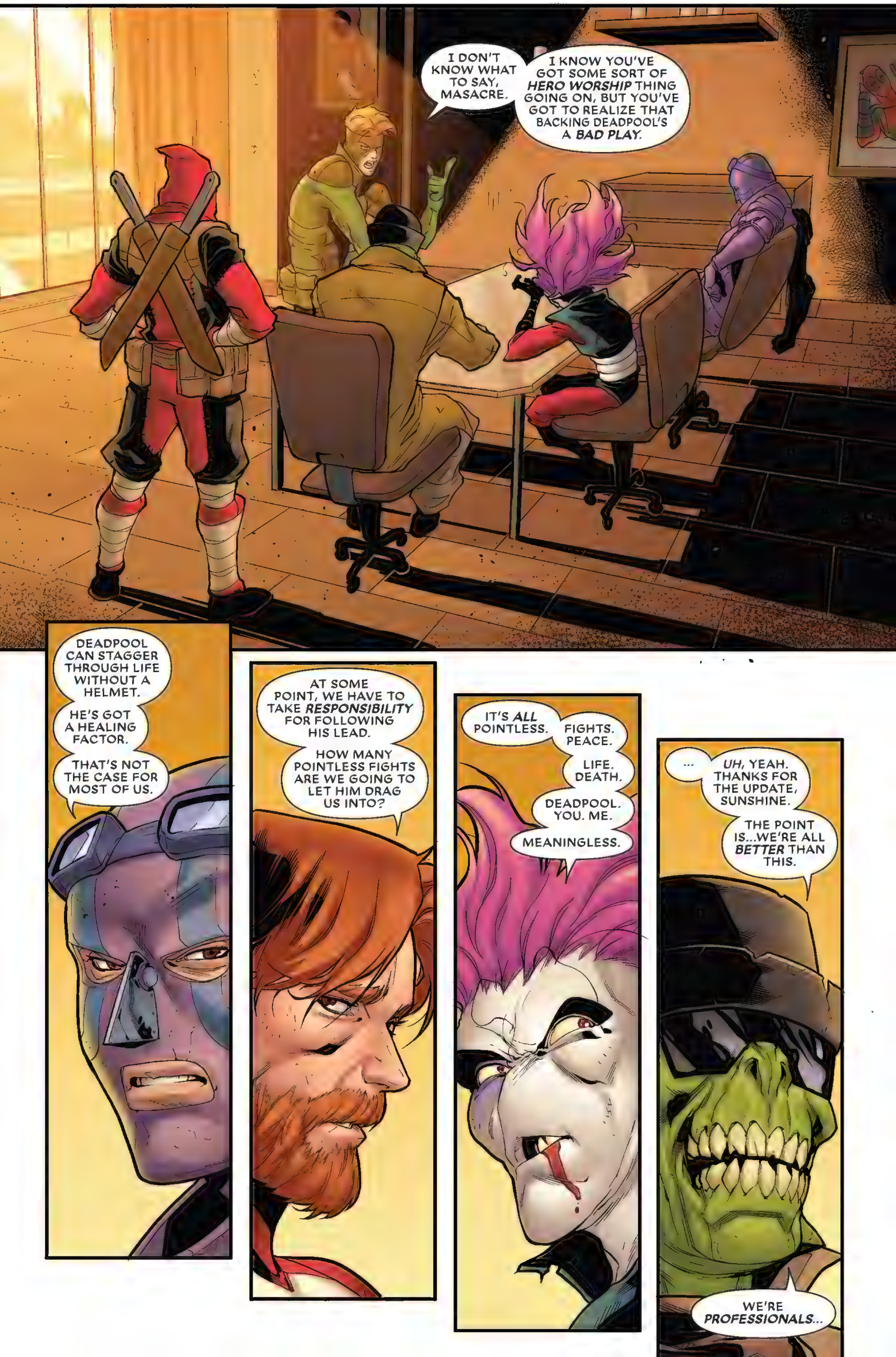

I'M YOUR HUCKLEBERRY!
HRK!
THIS IS NOT A FIGHT WE NEED! THIS GUY'S NOT A TARGET!
APOLOGIZE... GROVEL...BUY A ROUND OF DRINKS.
DO *SOMETHING* TO MAKE THIS RIGHT BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT UNNECESSARILY!
HE'S RIGHT...
...REALLY...
...WE DON'T ***NEED*** TO FIGHT...
...BUT I ***WANT*** TO!

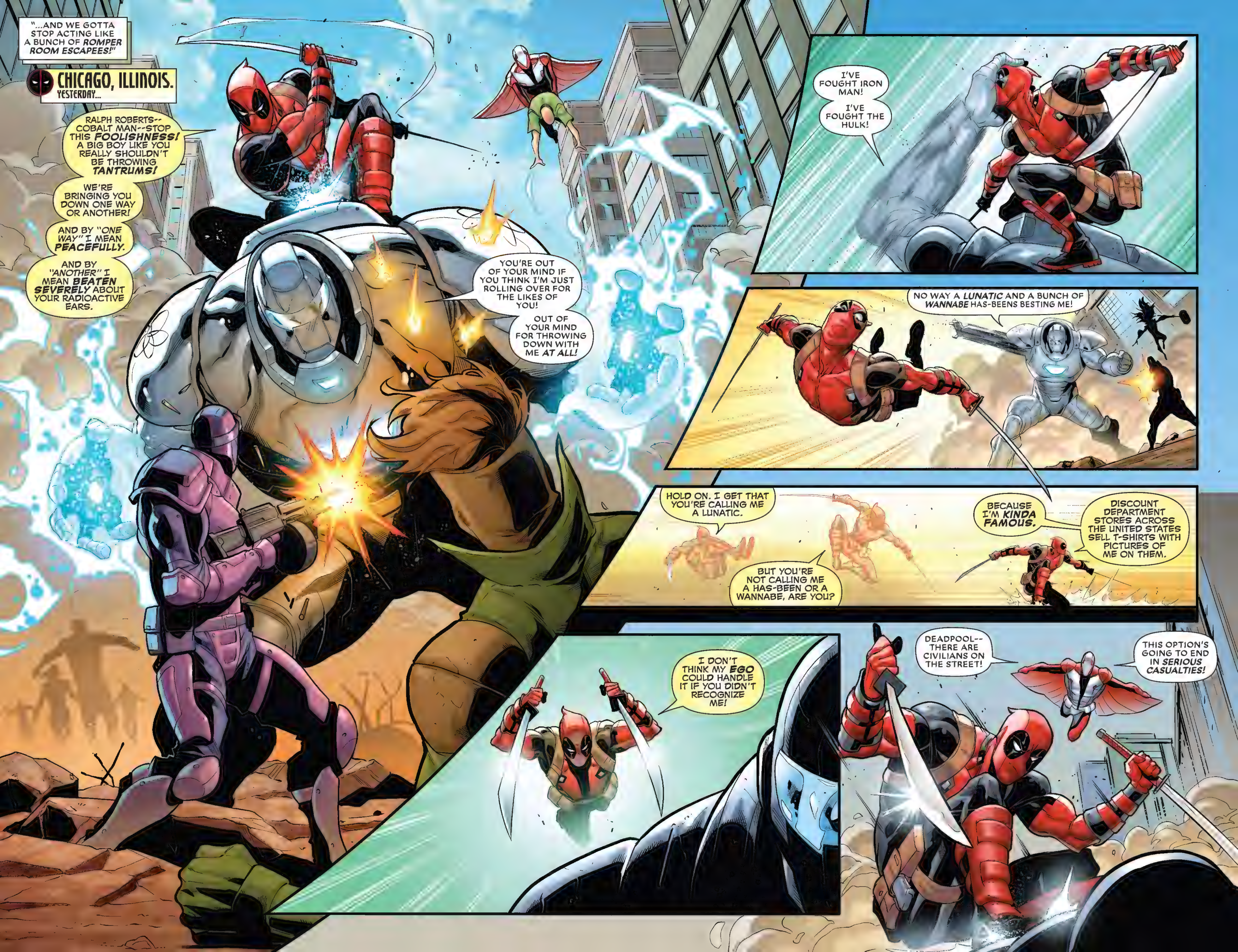

GO AHEAD, YA GIMP.
PULL THAT TRIGGER AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
...JUST TRYING...
-WHHHEEZE-
...TO FIGURE OUT...
...WHICH OF THE 50 STATES TO SHOOT FIRST...
BA-BLAM
SO LONG, INDIANA!
WHAT?
YOU SAID WE DIDN'T **NEED** THIS GUY, RIGHT?
GGGGHHHK--

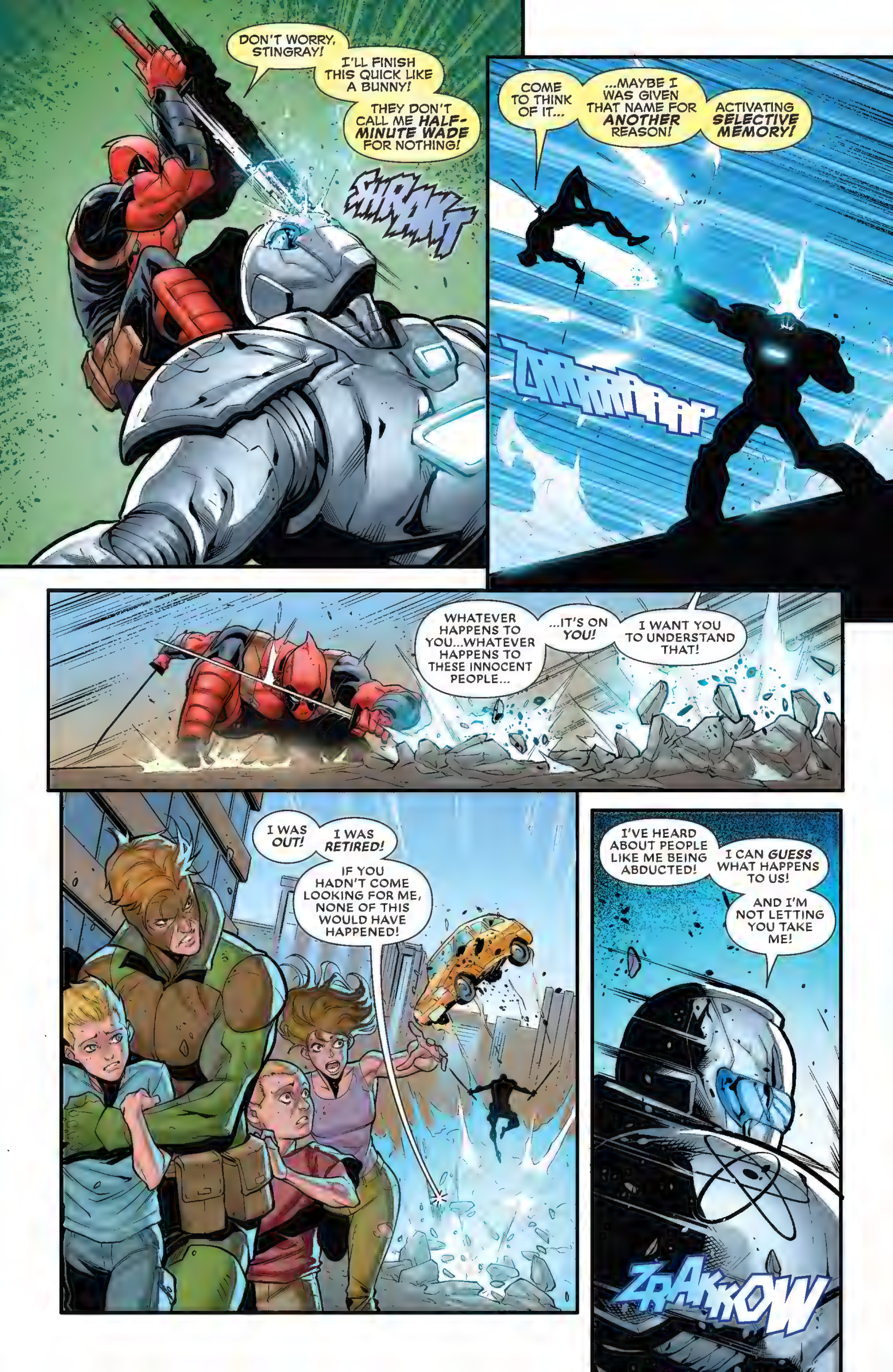

Y-YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE, PAL.
SHOOTIN' ME'S LIKE SANDPAPERIN' A WILDCAT'S ASS.
JUST PISSES ME OFF.
ONE THING YOU OUGHTA KNOW--
THESE COLORS DON'T RUN!
SKRAAK
ACCURSED PATRIOTIC RAGE AND WOODWORKING!
EEP?

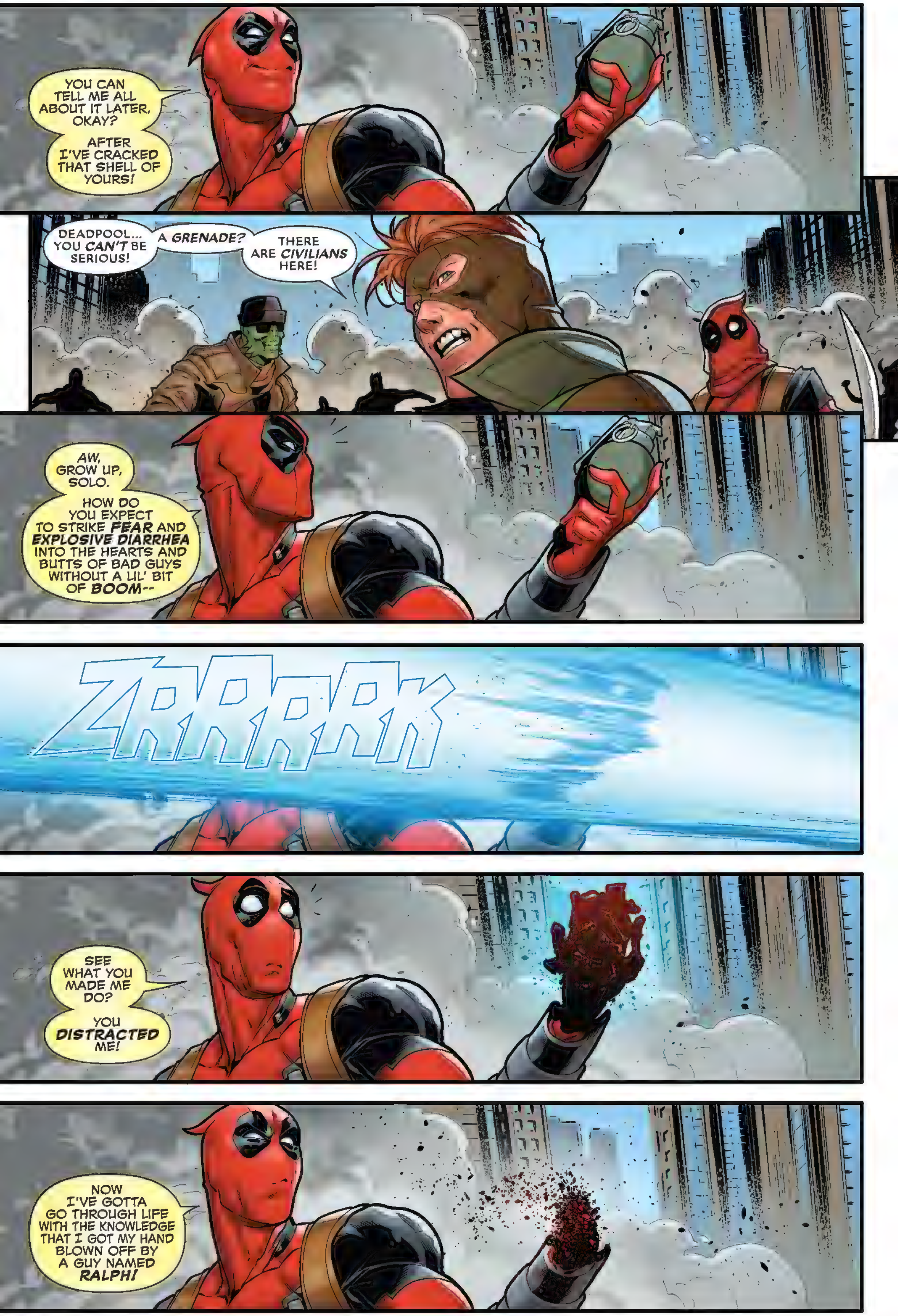

OVER HERE, TEAM!
YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER IS IN DISTRESS!
MAN FLAILING! MAN FLAILING!
HAAAAAAAAAALP!
"ES CIERTO QUE ESA PELEA NO FUE NUESTRO MEJOR MOMENTO."

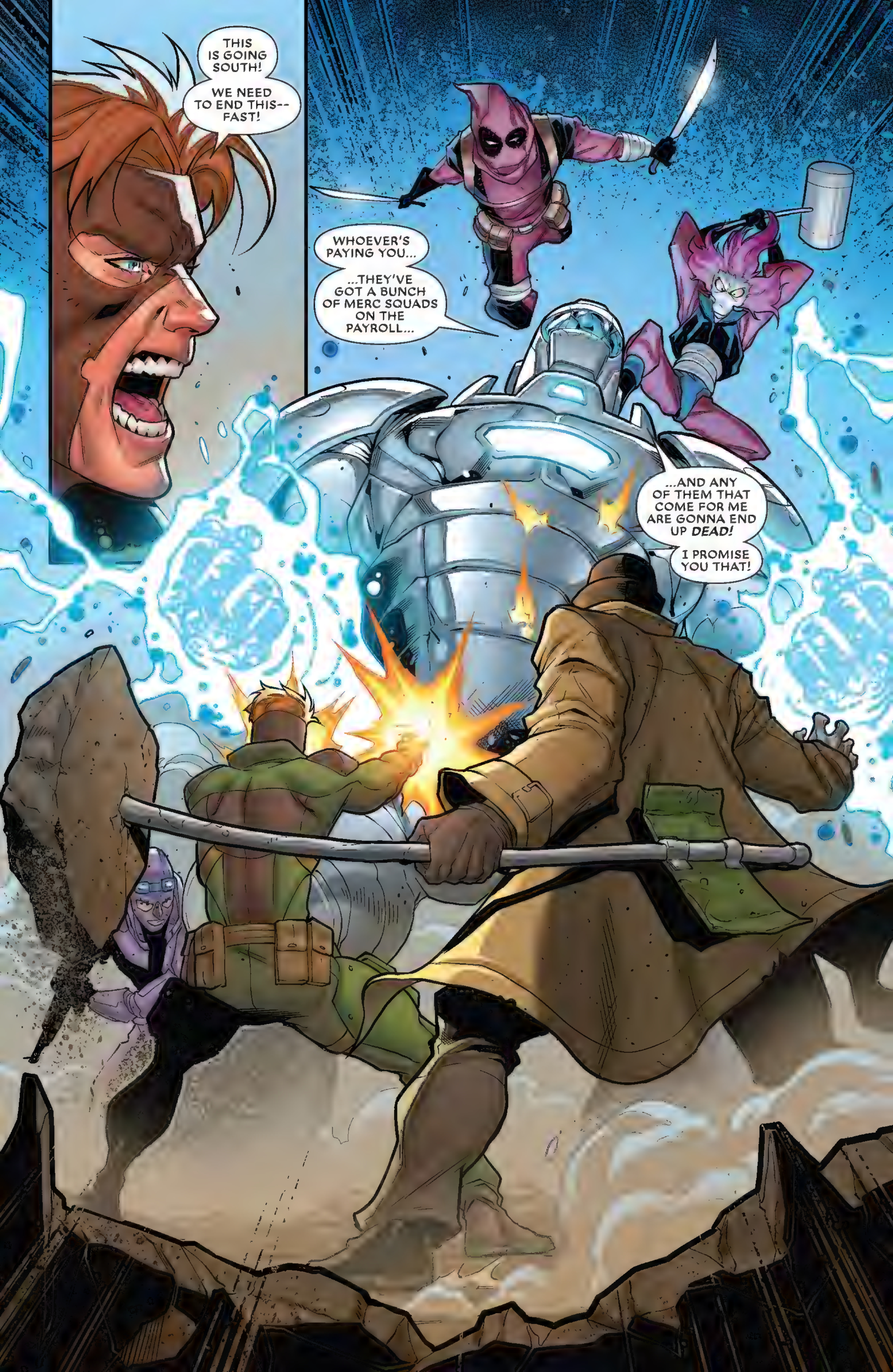

PRESENT...
FUE UNA PÉRDIDA DE RECURSOS Y TIEMPO... Y TAMBIÉN ARRIESGADA.
¿PERO ES BUEN RAZÓN PARA ABANDONAR A DEADPOOL?
¿ES UNA RAZÓN PARA RENUNCIAR?

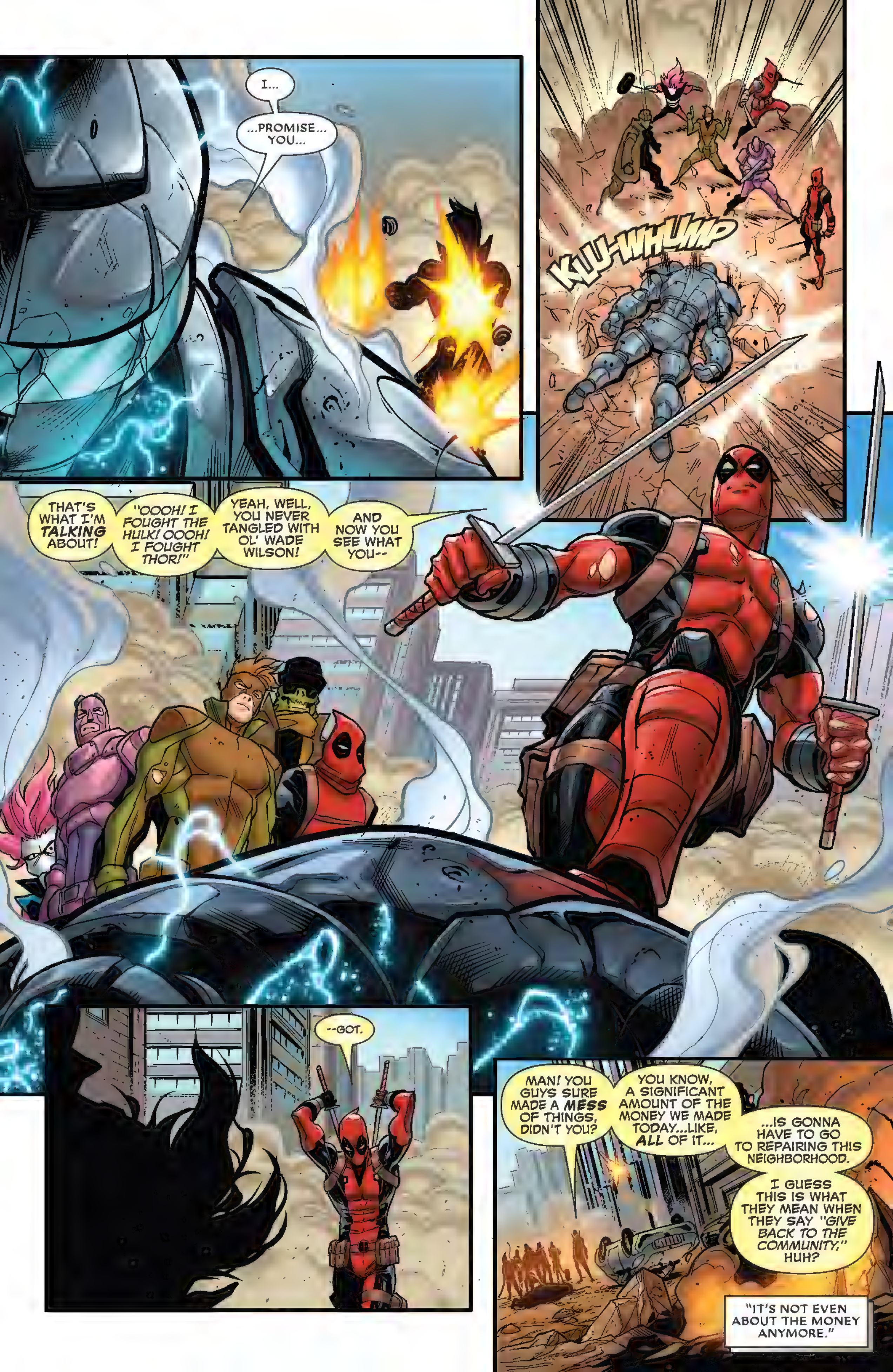

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MASACRE.
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF *HERO WORSHIP* THING GOING ON, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE THAT BACKING DEADPOOL'S A *BAD PLAY.*
DEADPOOL CAN STAGGER THROUGH LIFE WITHOUT A HELMET.
HE'S GOT A HEALING FACTOR.
THAT'S NOT THE CASE FOR MOST OF US.
AT SOME POINT, WE HAVE TO TAKE *RESPONSIBILITY* FOR FOLLOWING HIS LEAD.
HOW MANY POINTLESS FIGHTS ARE WE GOING TO LET HIM DRAG US INTO?
IT'S *ALL* POINTLESS.
FIGHTS. PEACE.
LIFE. DEATH.
DEADPOOL. YOU. ME.
MEANINGLESS.
...
UH, YEAH. THANKS FOR THE UPDATE, SUNSHINE.
THE POINT IS...WE'RE ALL *BETTER* THAN THIS.
WE'RE *PROFESSIONALS...*

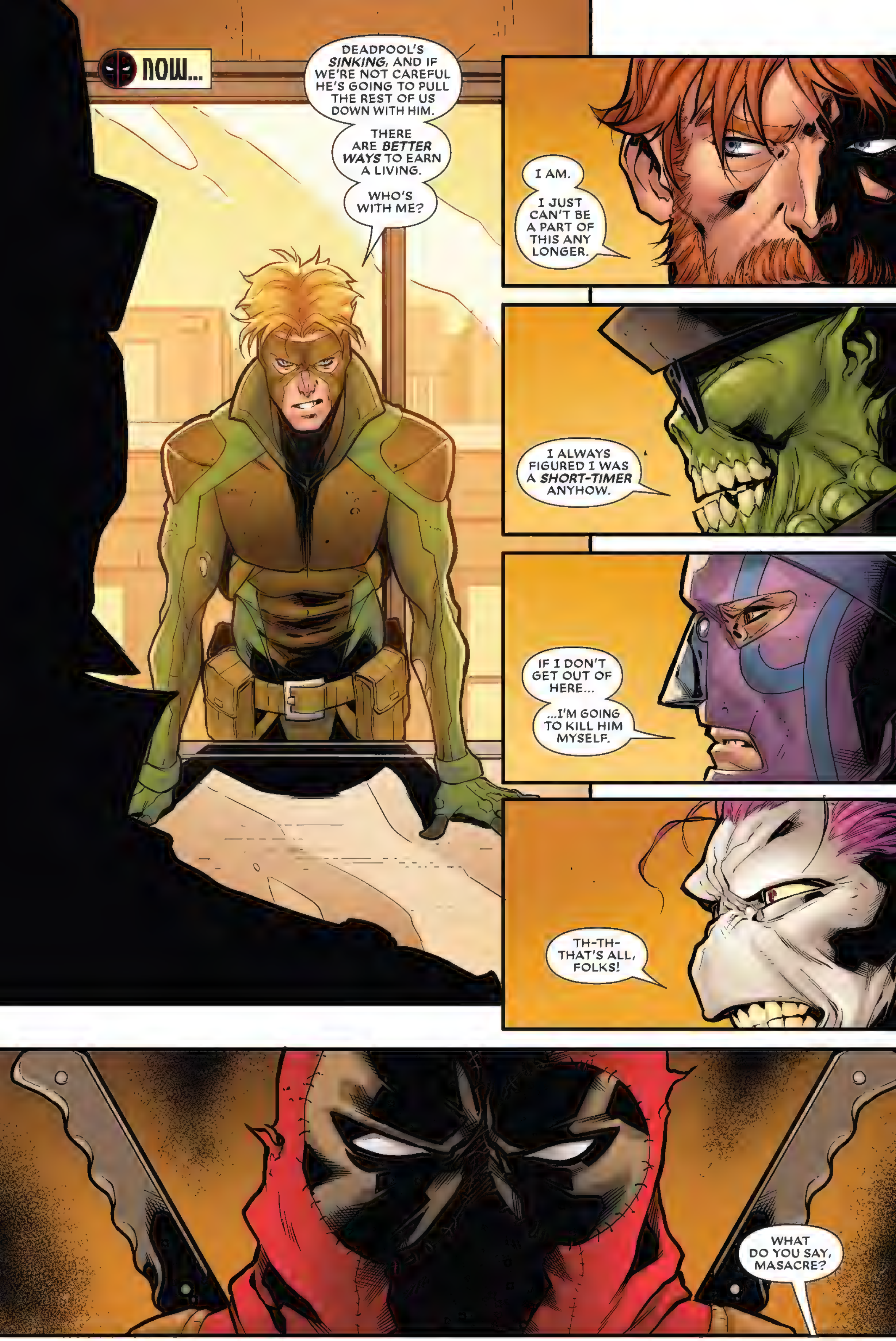

"...AND WE GOTTA STOP ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF *ROMPER ROOM ESCAPEES!*"
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. YESTERDAY...
RALPH ROBERTS--COBALT MAN--STOP THIS *FOOLISHNESS!* A BIG BOY LIKE YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE THROWING *TANTRUMS!*
WE'RE BRINGING YOU DOWN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
AND BY "ONE WAY" I MEAN *PEACEFULLY.*
AND BY "ANOTHER" I MEAN *BEATEN SEVERELY* ABOUT YOUR RADIOACTIVE EARS.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND IF YOU THINK I'M JUST ROLLING OVER FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!
OUT OF YOUR MIND FOR THROWING DOWN WITH ME *AT ALL!*
I'VE FOUGHT IRON MAN!
I'VE FOUGHT THE HULK!
NO WAY A *LUNATIC* AND A BUNCH OF *WANNABE* HAS-BEENS BESTING ME!
HOLD ON. I GET THAT YOU'RE CALLING ME A LUNATIC.
BUT YOU'RE NOT CALLING ME A HAS-BEEN OR A WANNABE, ARE YOU?
BECAUSE I'M *KINDA FAMOUS.*
DISCOUNT DEPARTMENT STORES ACROSS THE UNITED STATES SELL T-SHIRTS WITH PICTURES OF ME ON THEM.
I DON'T THINK MY *EGO* COULD HANDLE IT IF YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME!
DEADPOOL--THERE ARE CIVILIANS ON THE STREET!
THIS OPTION'S GOING TO END IN *SERIOUS CASUALTIES!*

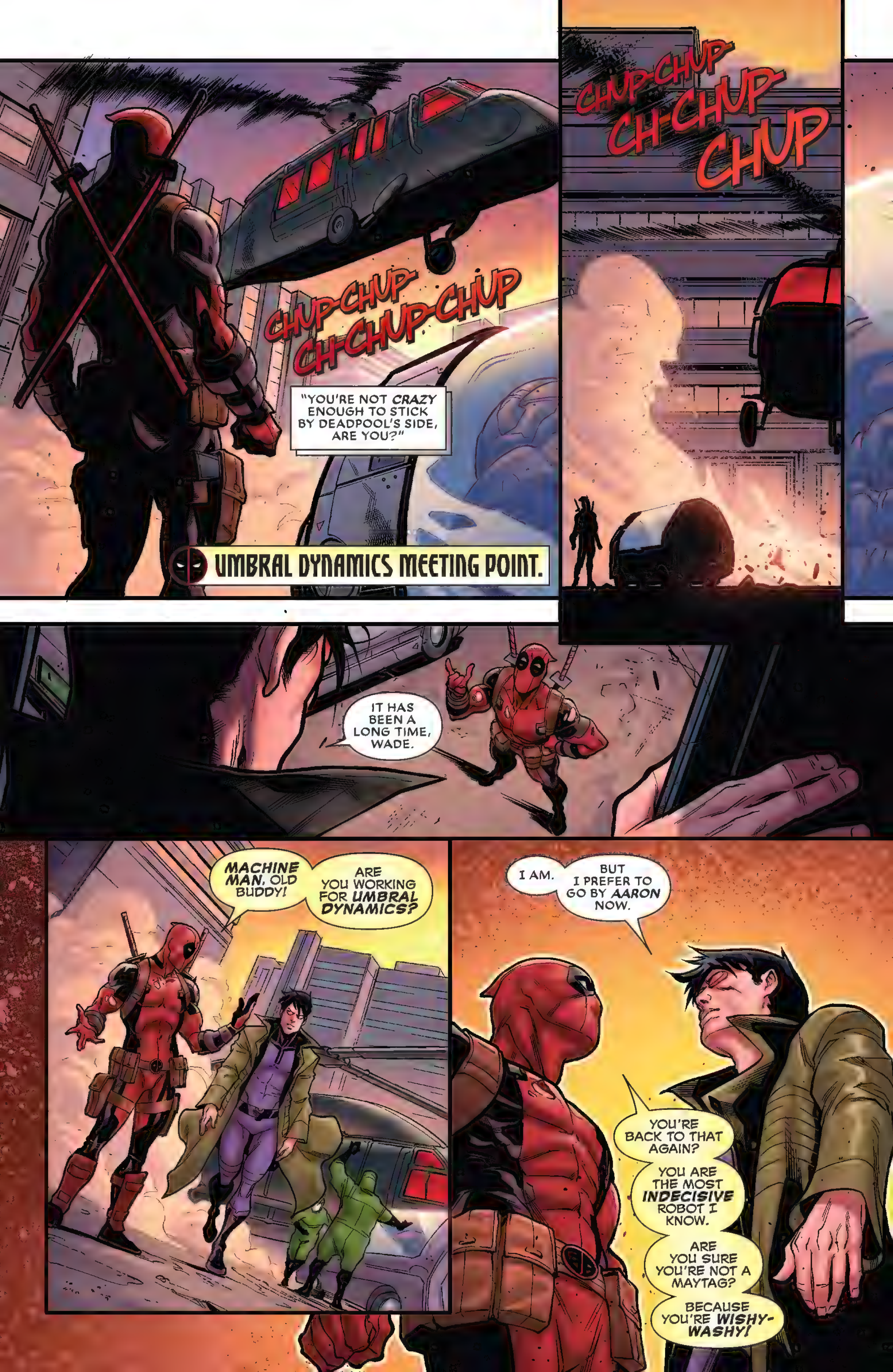

DON'T WORRY, STINGRAY!
I'LL FINISH THIS QUICK LIKE A BUNNY!
THEY DON'T CALL ME **HALF-MINUTE WADE** FOR NOTHING!
SHRAKT
COME TO THINK OF IT...
...MAYBE I WAS GIVEN THAT NAME FOR **ANOTHER** REASON!
ACTIVATING **SELECTIVE MEMORY!**
ZRRRRRRAP
WHATEVER HAPPENS TO YOU...WHATEVER HAPPENS TO THESE INNOCENT PEOPLE...
...IT'S ON ***YOU!***
I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT!
I WAS ***OUT!***
I WAS ***RETIRED!***
IF YOU HADN'T COME LOOKING FOR ME, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED!
I'VE HEARD ABOUT PEOPLE LIKE ME BEING ABDUCTED!
I CAN ***GUESS*** WHAT HAPPENS TO US!
AND I'M NOT LETTING YOU TAKE ME!
ZRAKKOW

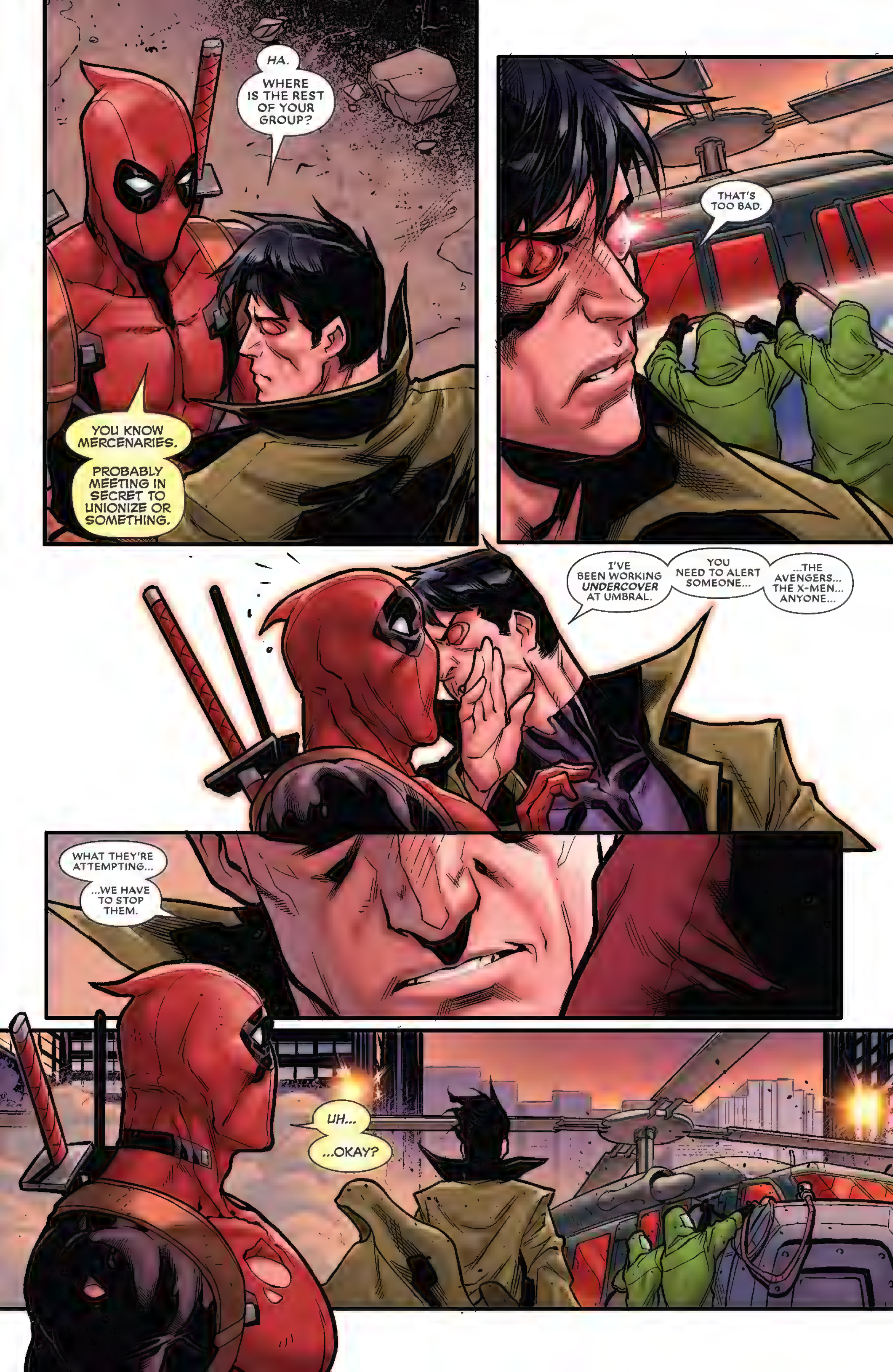

YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT LATER, OKAY?
AFTER I'VE CRACKED THAT SHELL OF YOURS!
DEADPOOL... YOU *CAN'T* BE SERIOUS!
A *GRENADE?*
THERE ARE *CIVILIANS* HERE!
AW, GROW UP, SOLO.
HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO STRIKE ***FEAR*** AND ***EXPLOSIVE DIARRHEA*** INTO THE HEARTS AND BUTTS OF BAD GUYS WITHOUT A LIL' BIT OF ***BOOM***--
ZRRRRK
SEE WHAT YOU MADE ME DO?
YOU ***DISTRACTED*** ME!
NOW I'VE GOTTA GO THROUGH LIFE WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I GOT MY HAND BLOWN OFF BY A GUY NAMED ***RALPH!***

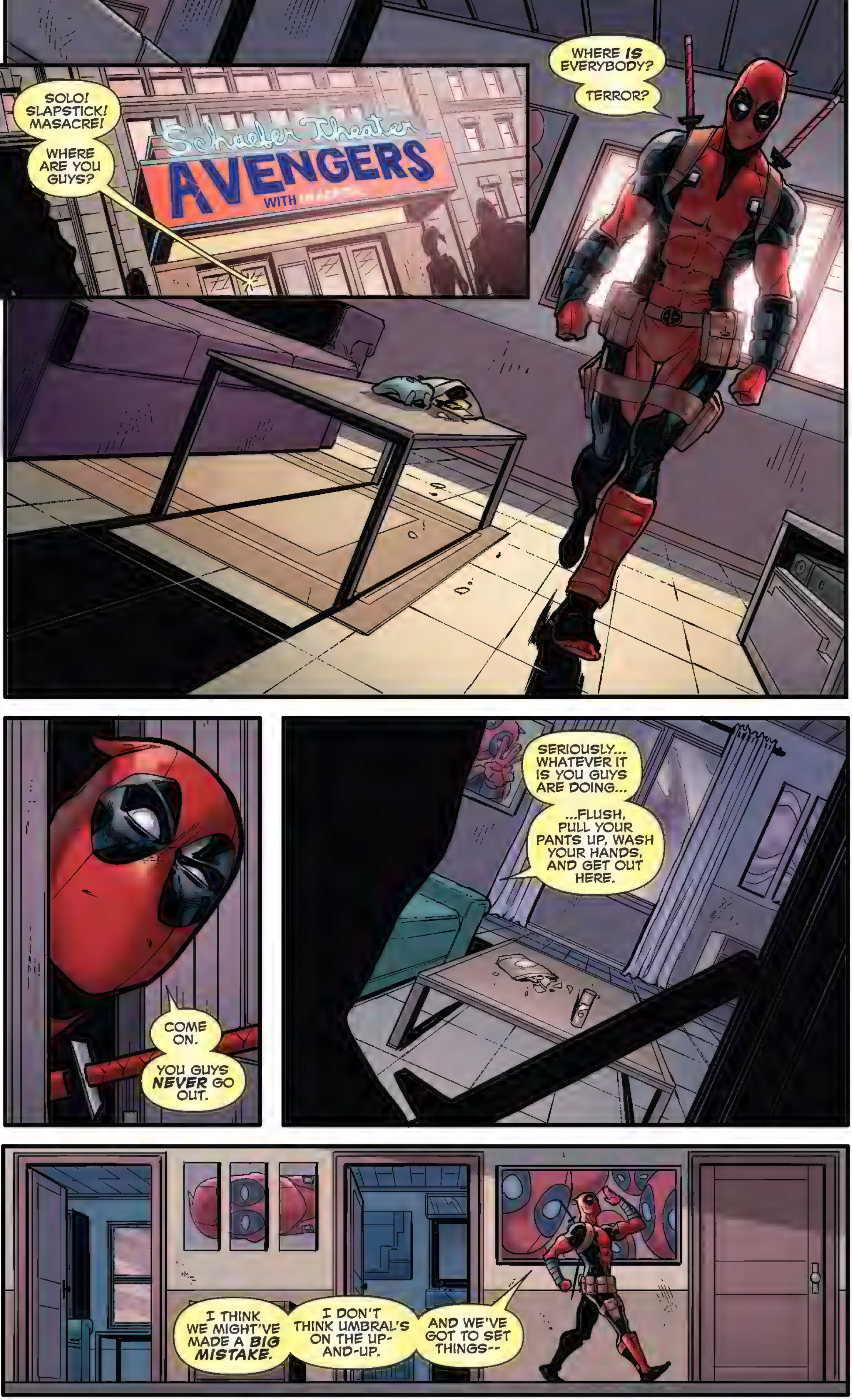

THIS IS GOING SOUTH!
WE NEED TO END THIS-- FAST!
WHOEVER'S PAYING YOU...
...THEY'VE GOT A BUNCH OF MERC SQUADS ON THE PAYROLL...
...AND ANY OF THEM THAT COME FOR ME ARE GONNA END UP *DEAD!*
I PROMISE YOU THAT!

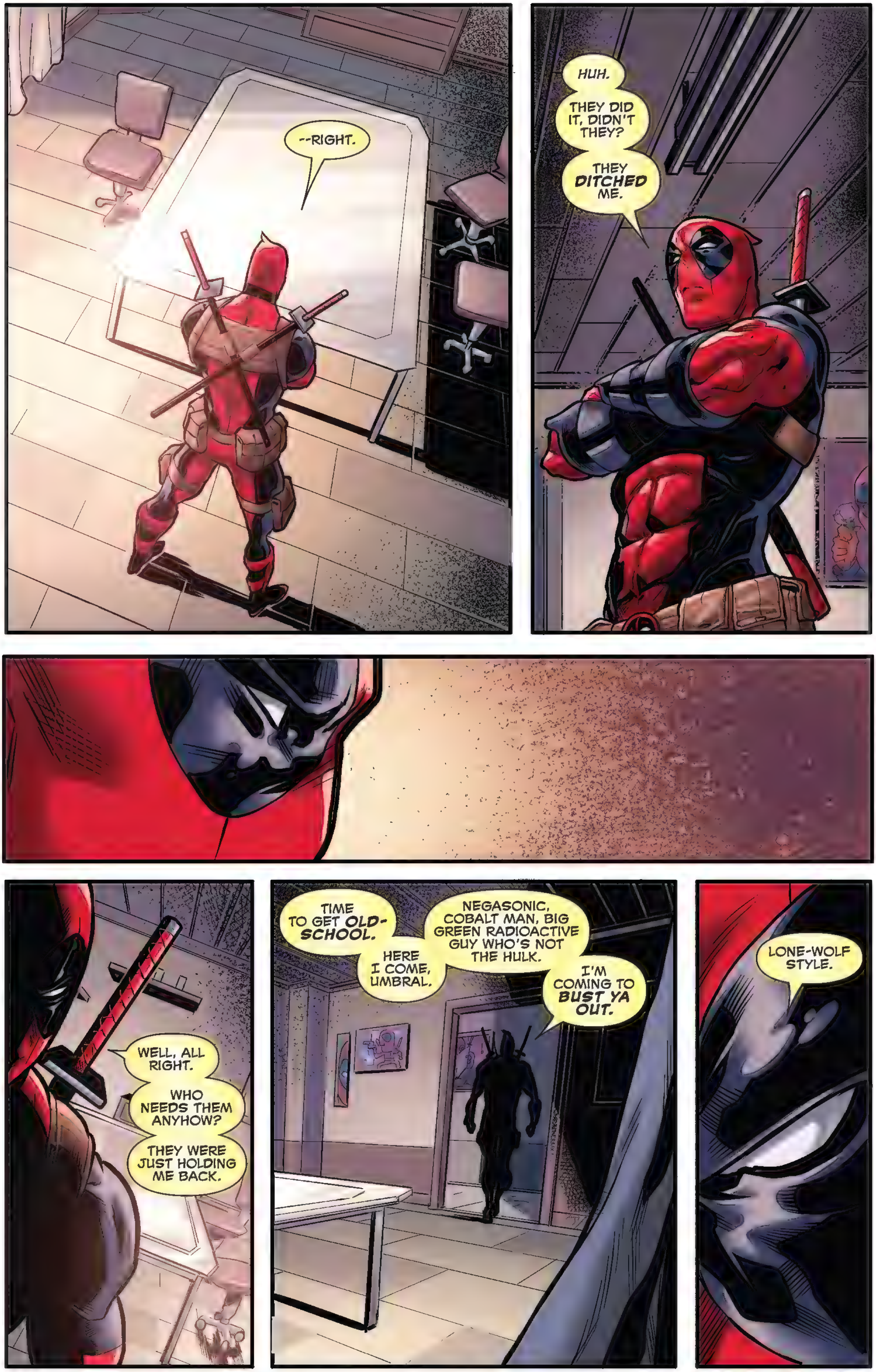

I...
...PROMISE... YOU...
KLU-WHUMP
THAT'S WHAT I'M *TALKING* ABOUT!
"OOOH! I FOUGHT THE HULK! OOOH! I FOUGHT THOR!"
YEAH, WELL, YOU NEVER TANGLED WITH OL' WADE WILSON!
AND NOW YOU SEE WHAT YOU--
--GOT.
MAN! YOU GUYS SURE MADE A *MESS* OF THINGS, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU KNOW, A SIGNIFICANT AMOUNT OF THE MONEY WE MADE TODAY...LIKE, *ALL* OF IT...
...IS GONNA HAVE TO GO TO REPAIRING THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
I GUESS THIS IS WHAT THEY MEAN WHEN THEY SAY *"GIVE BACK TO THE COMMUNITY,"* HUH?
"IT'S NOT EVEN ABOUT THE MONEY ANYMORE."


NOW...
DEADPOOL'S *SINKING*, AND IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL HE'S GOING TO PULL THE REST OF US DOWN WITH HIM.
THERE ARE *BETTER WAYS* TO EARN A LIVING.
WHO'S WITH ME?
I AM.
I JUST CAN'T BE A PART OF THIS ANY LONGER.
I ALWAYS FIGURED I WAS A *SHORT-TIMER* ANYHOW.
IF I DON'T GET OUT OF HERE...
...I'M GOING TO KILL HIM MYSELF.
TH-TH-THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, MASACRE?

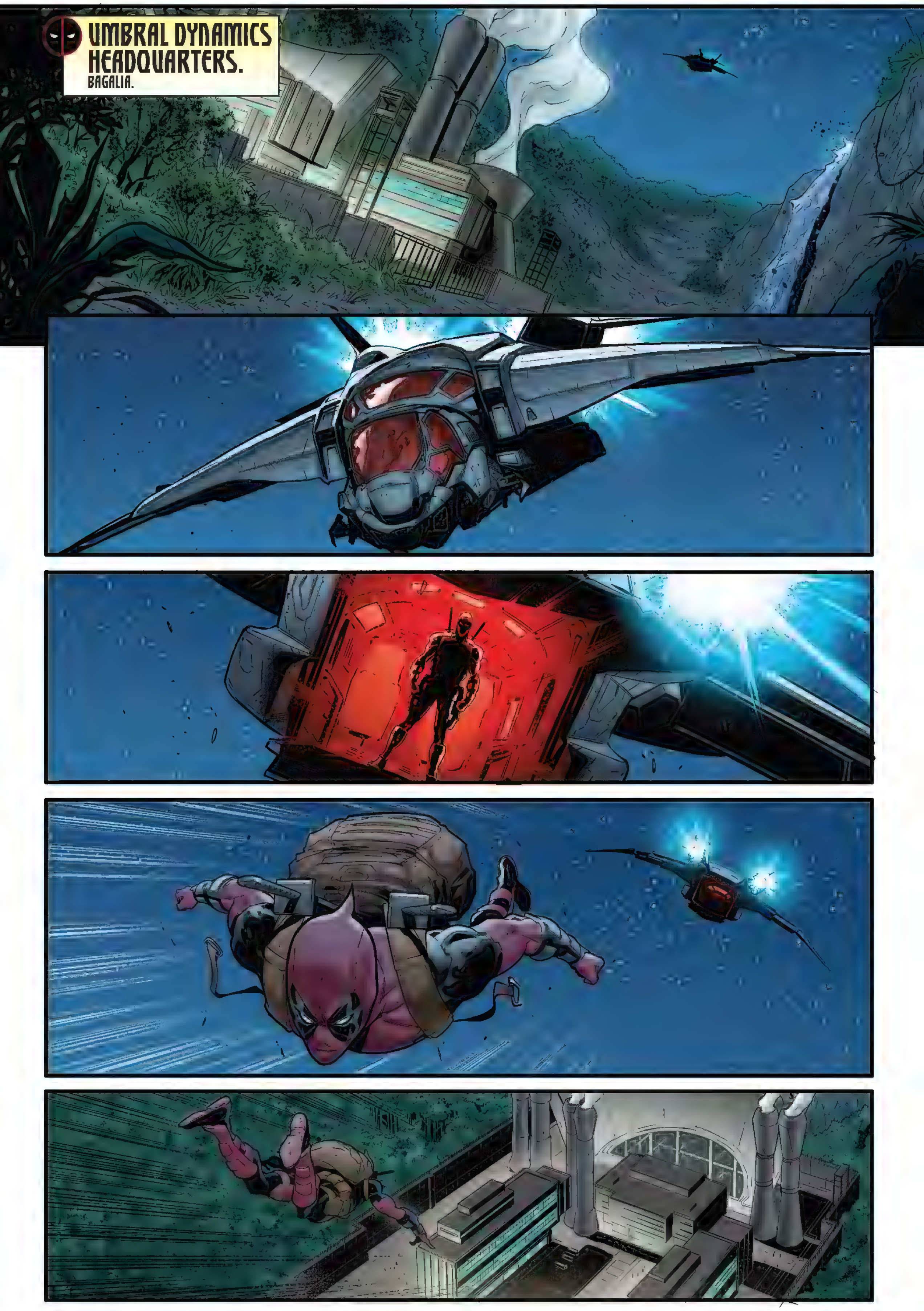

UMBRAL DYNAMICS MEETING POINT.
CHUP-CHUP CH-CHUP-CHUP
"YOU'RE NOT *CRAZY* ENOUGH TO STICK BY DEADPOOL'S SIDE, ARE YOU?"
CHUP-CHUP CH-CHUP CHUP
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME, WADE.
MACHINE MAN, OLD BUDDY!
ARE YOU WORKING FOR *UMBRAL DYNAMICS?*
I AM.
BUT I PREFER TO GO BY *AARON* NOW.
YOU'RE BACK TO THAT AGAIN?
YOU ARE THE MOST *INDECISIVE* ROBOT I KNOW.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT A MAYTAG?
BECAUSE YOU'RE *WISHY-WASHY!*

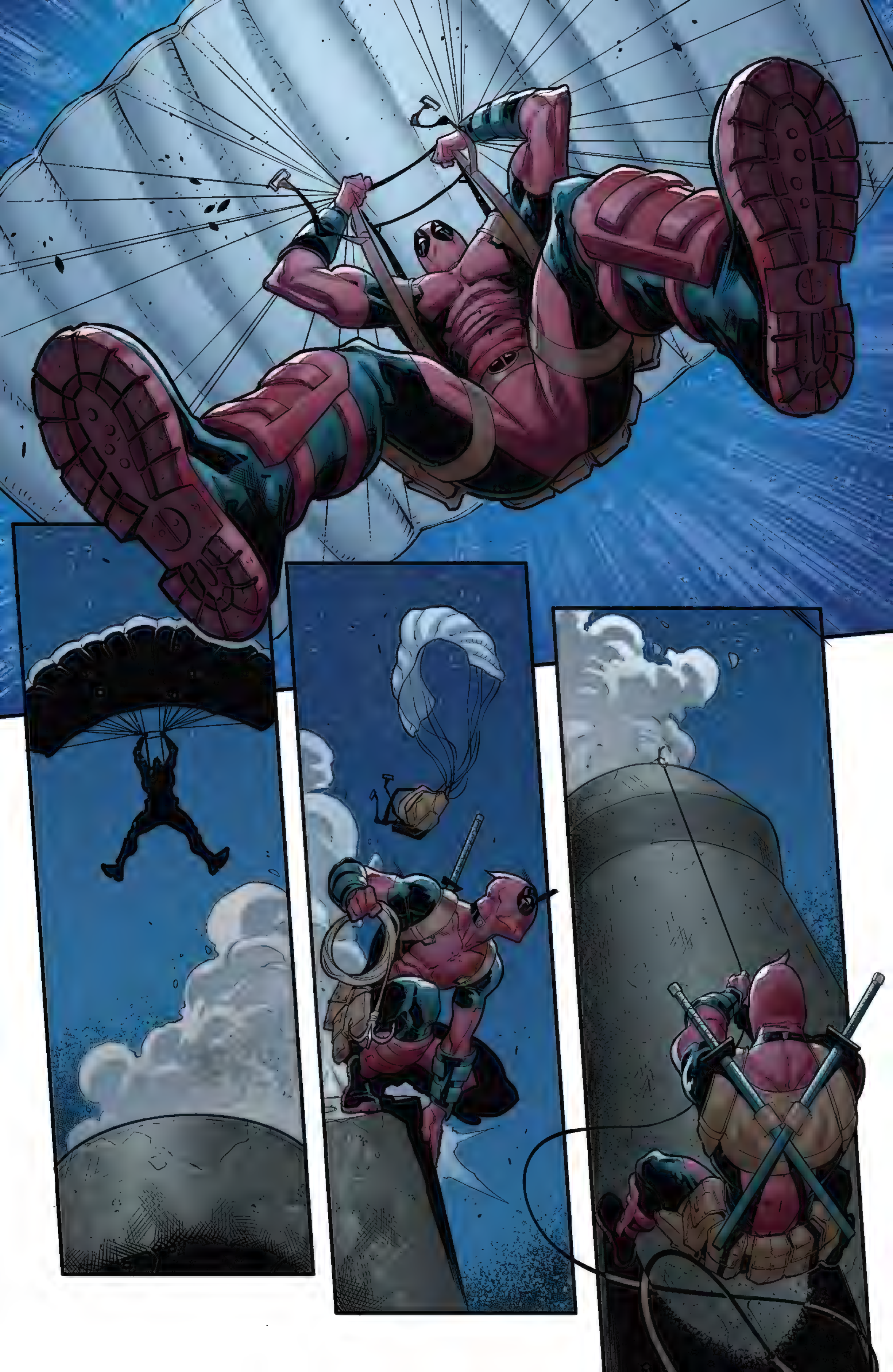

HA.
WHERE IS THE REST OF YOUR GROUP?
YOU KNOW MERCENARIES.
PROBABLY MEETING IN SECRET TO UNIONIZE OR SOMETHING.
THAT'S TOO BAD.
I'VE BEEN WORKING *UNDERCOVER* AT UMBRAL.
YOU NEED TO ALERT SOMEONE...
...THE AVENGERS... THE X-MEN... ANYONE...
WHAT THEY'RE ATTEMPTING...
...WE HAVE TO STOP THEM.
UH...
...OKAY?

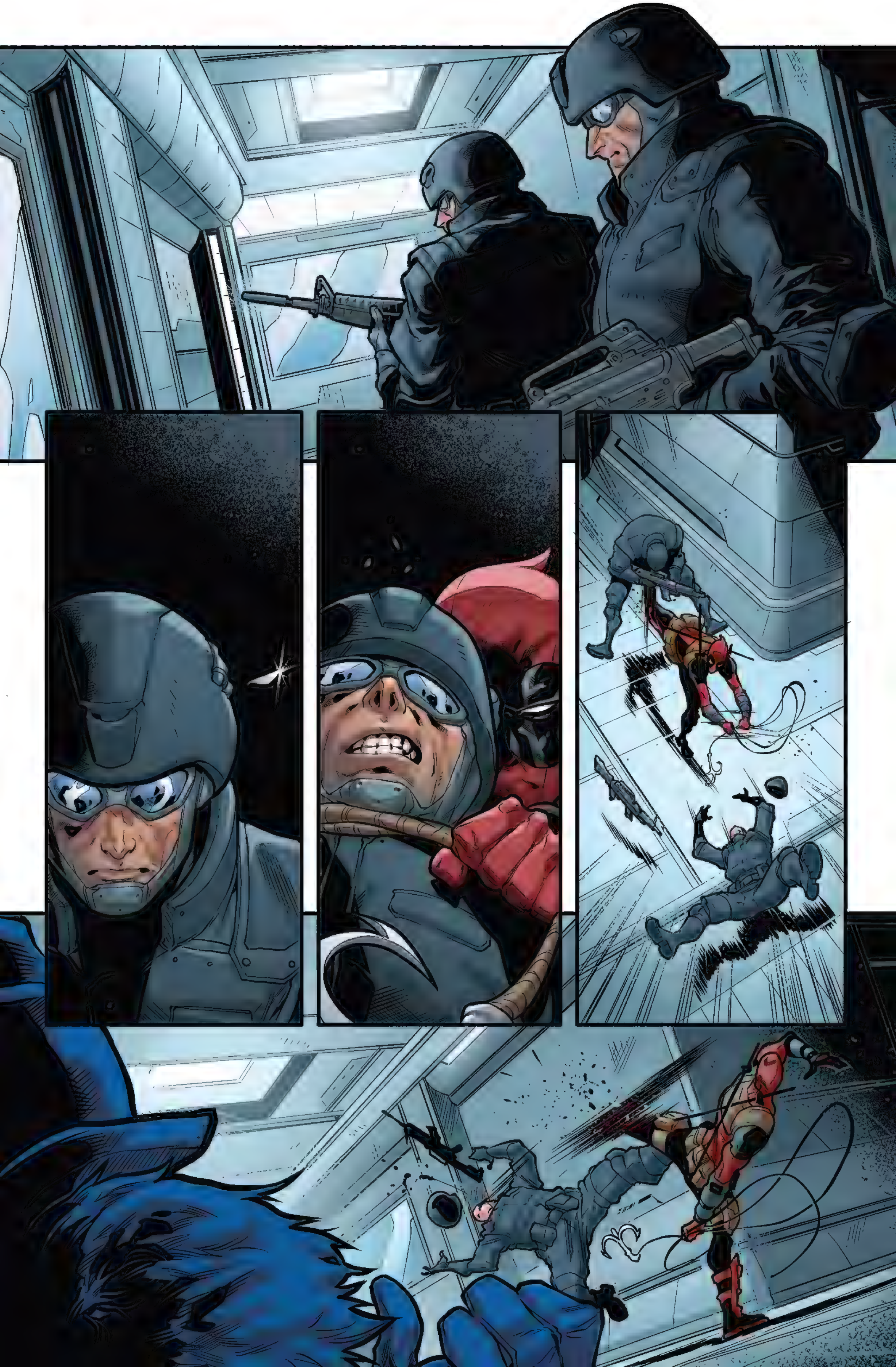

SOLO! SLAPSTICK! MASACRE!
WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?
Schaefer Theater
AVENGERS
WITH
WHERE ***IS*** EVERYBODY?
TERROR?
COME ON.
YOU GUYS ***NEVER*** GO OUT.
SERIOUSLY... WHATEVER IT IS YOU GUYS ARE DOING...
...FLUSH, PULL YOUR PANTS UP, WASH YOUR HANDS, AND GET OUT HERE.
I THINK WE MIGHT'VE MADE A ***BIG MISTAKE.***
I DON'T THINK UMBRAL'S ON THE UP-AND-UP.
AND WE'VE GOT TO SET THINGS--

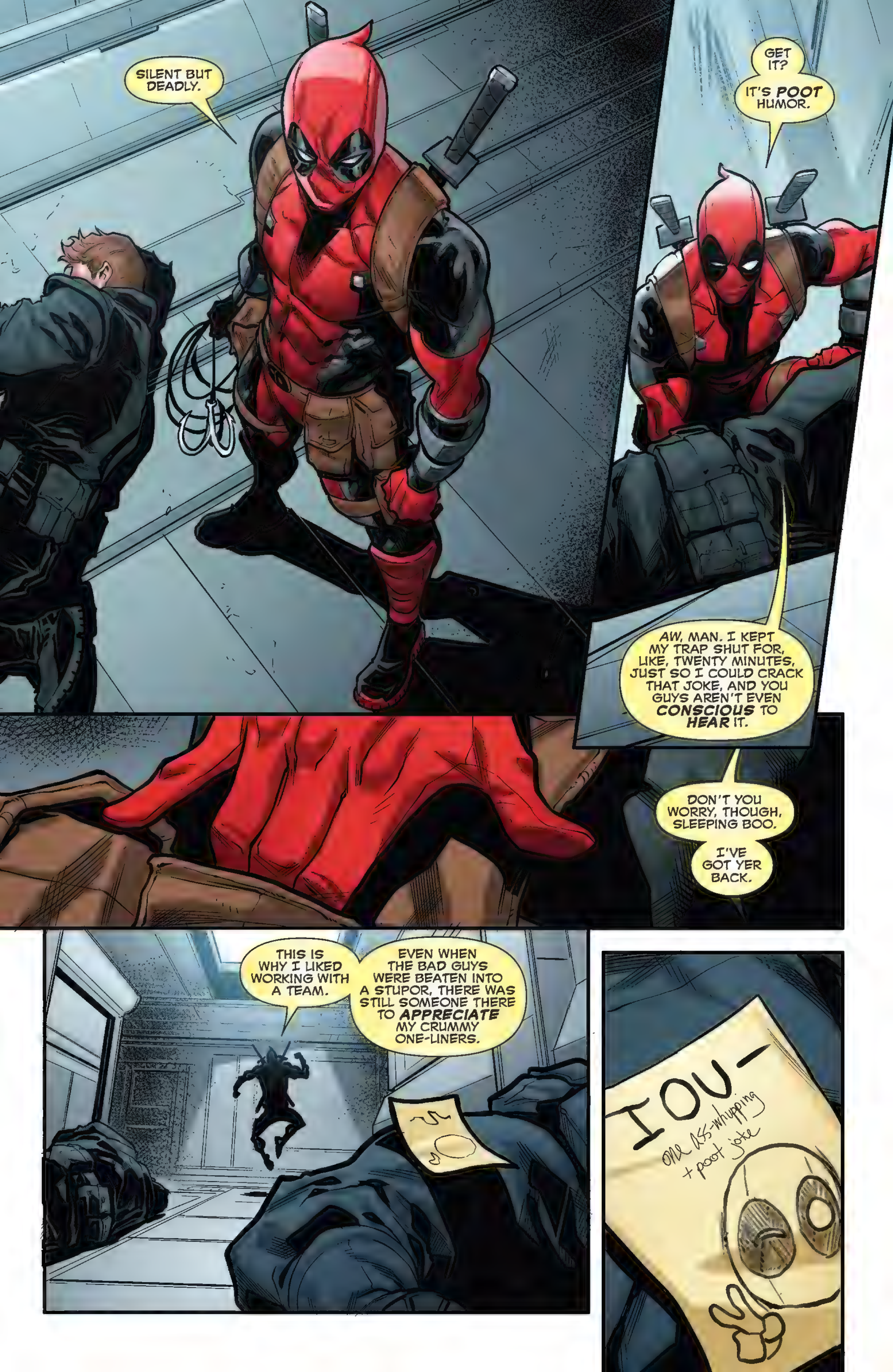

--RIGHT.
HUH.
THEY DID IT, DIDN'T THEY?
THEY **DITCHED** ME.
WELL, ALL RIGHT.
WHO NEEDS THEM ANYHOW?
THEY WERE JUST HOLDING ME BACK.
TIME TO GET **OLD-SCHOOL.**
HERE I COME, UMBRAL.
NEGASONIC, COBALT MAN, BIG GREEN RADIOACTIVE GUY WHO'S NOT THE HULK.
I'M COMING TO **BUST YA OUT.**
LONE-WOLF STYLE.

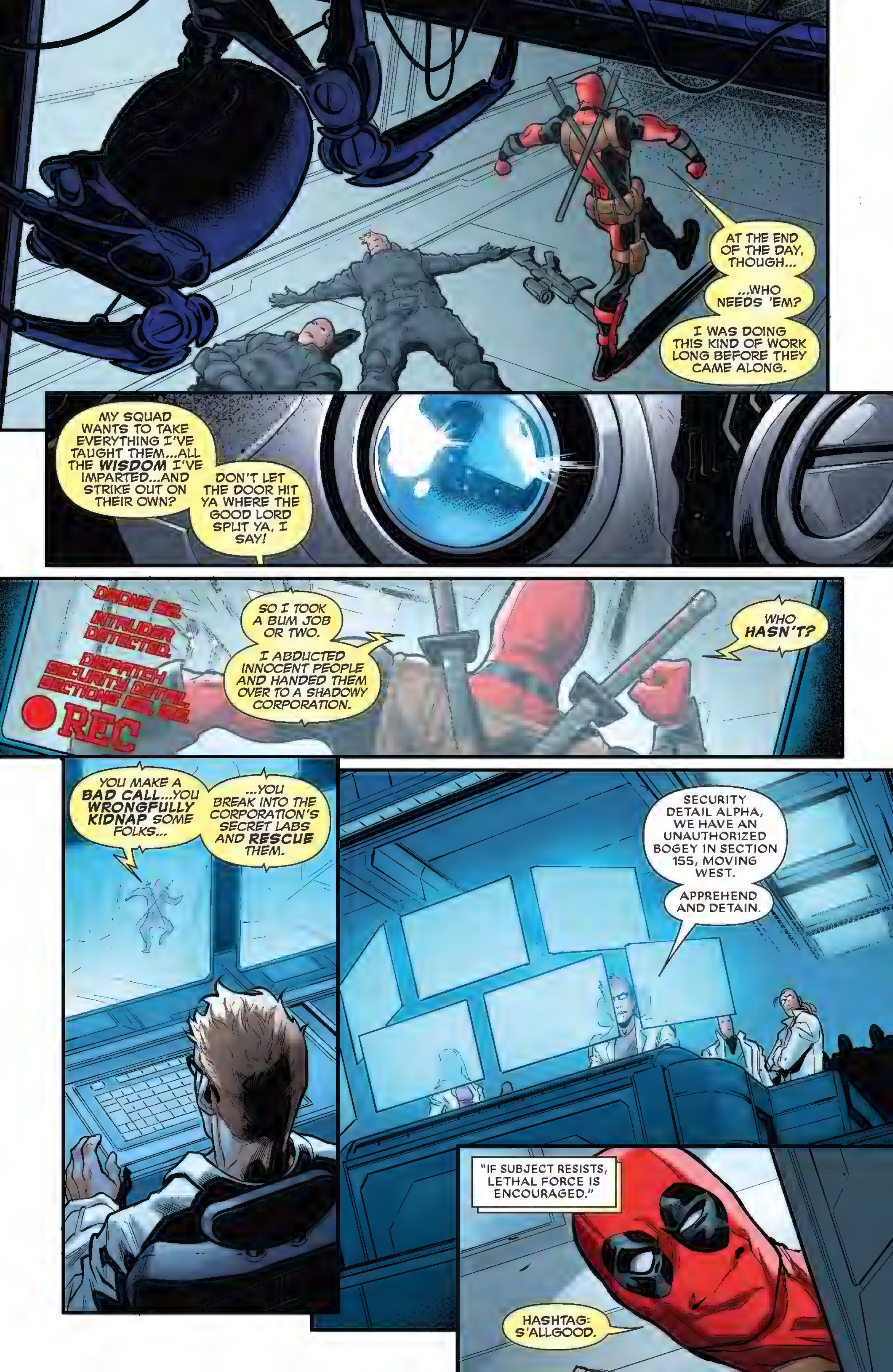
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #4

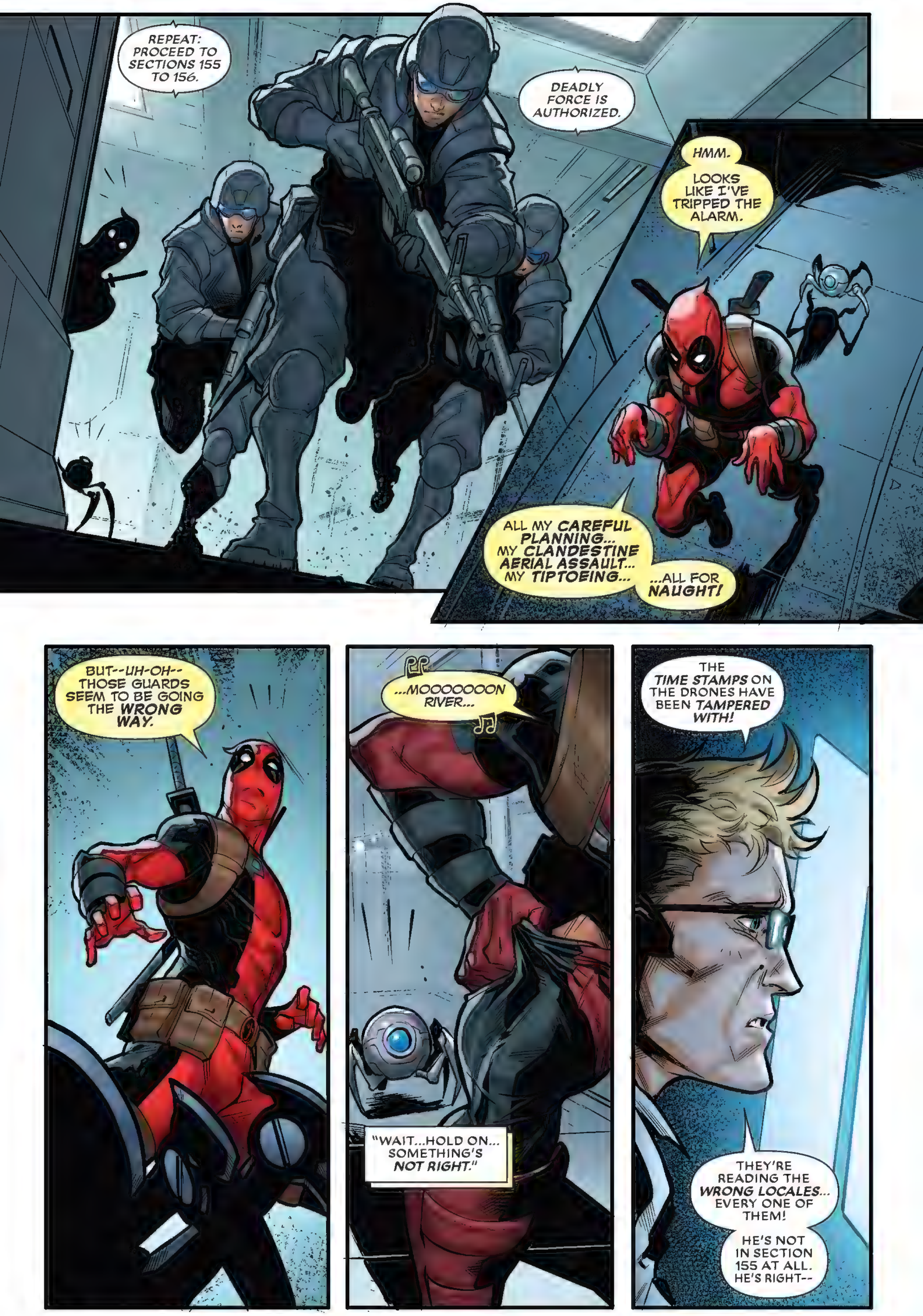

UMBRAL DYNAMICS HEADQUARTERS.
BAGALIA.

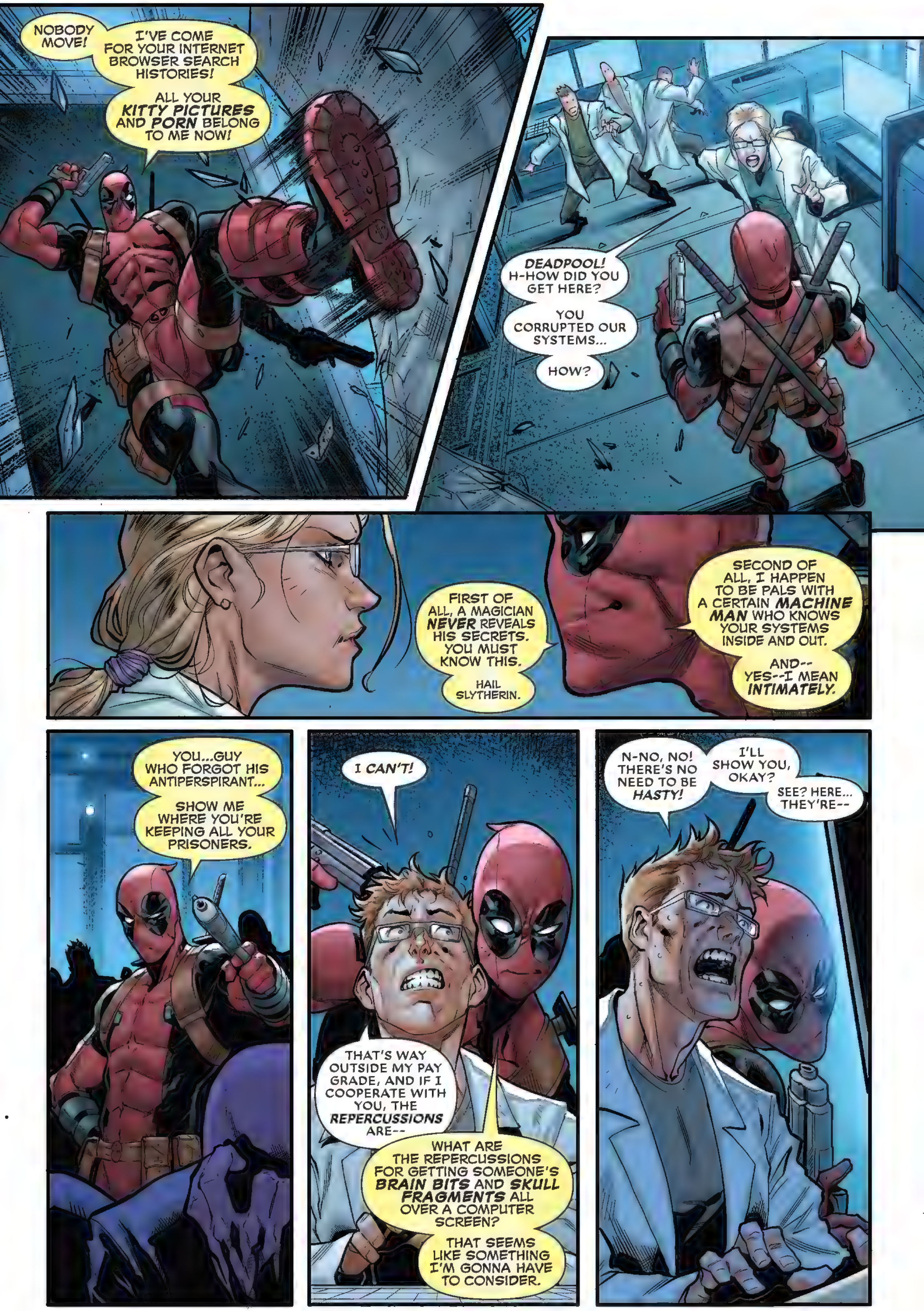


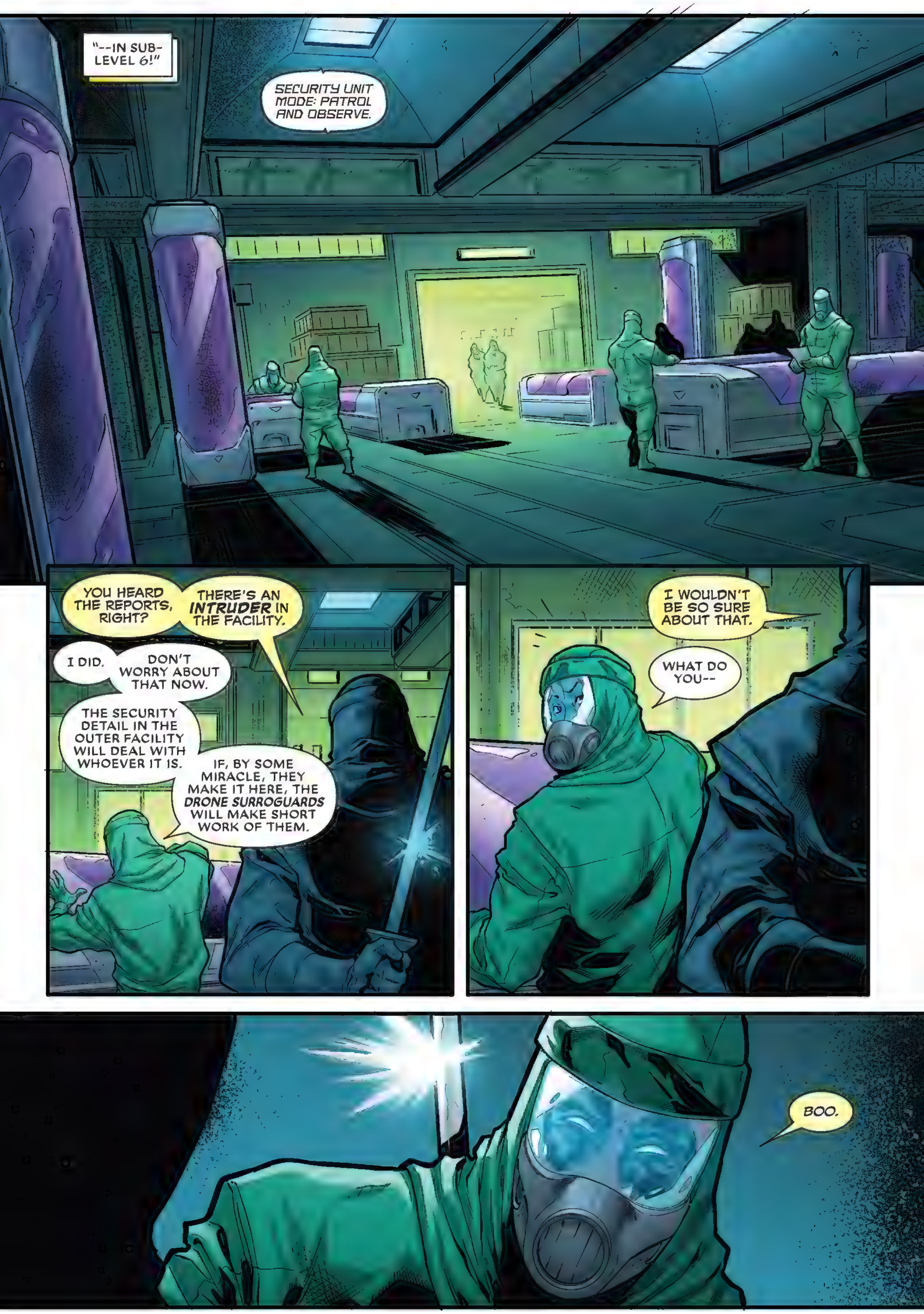


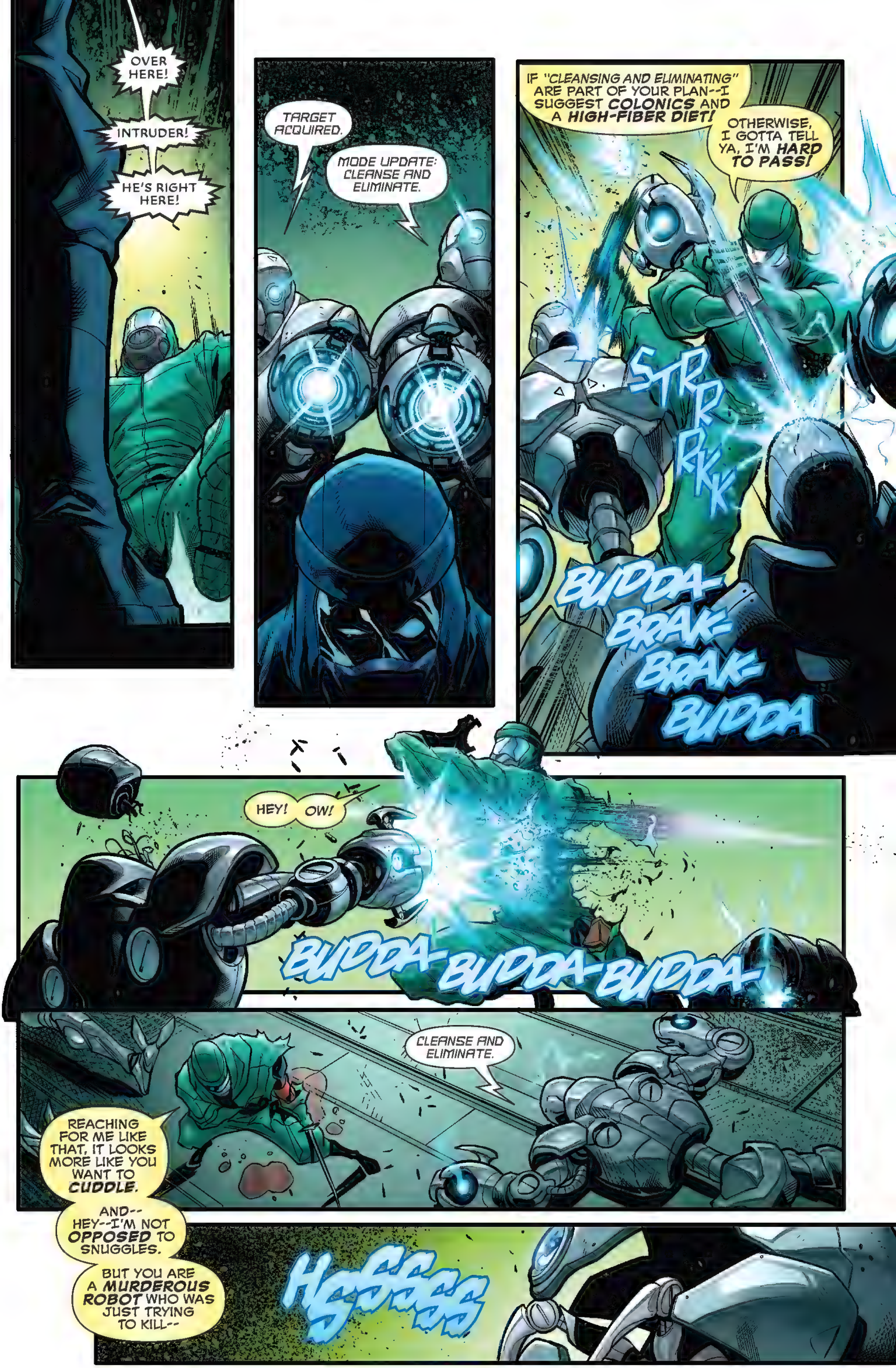

SILENT BUT DEADLY.
GET IT?
IT'S **POOT** HUMOR.
AW, MAN. I KEPT MY TRAP SHUT FOR, LIKE, TWENTY MINUTES, JUST SO I COULD CRACK THAT JOKE, AND YOU GUYS AREN'T EVEN **CONSCIOUS** TO **HEAR** IT.
DON'T YOU WORRY, THOUGH, SLEEPING BOO.
I'VE GOT YER BACK.
THIS IS WHY I LIKED WORKING WITH A TEAM.
EVEN WHEN THE BAD GUYS WERE BEATEN INTO A STUPOR, THERE WAS STILL SOMEONE THERE TO **APPRECIATE** MY CRUMMY ONE-LINERS.
IOU-
one ASS-whupping
+ poot joke

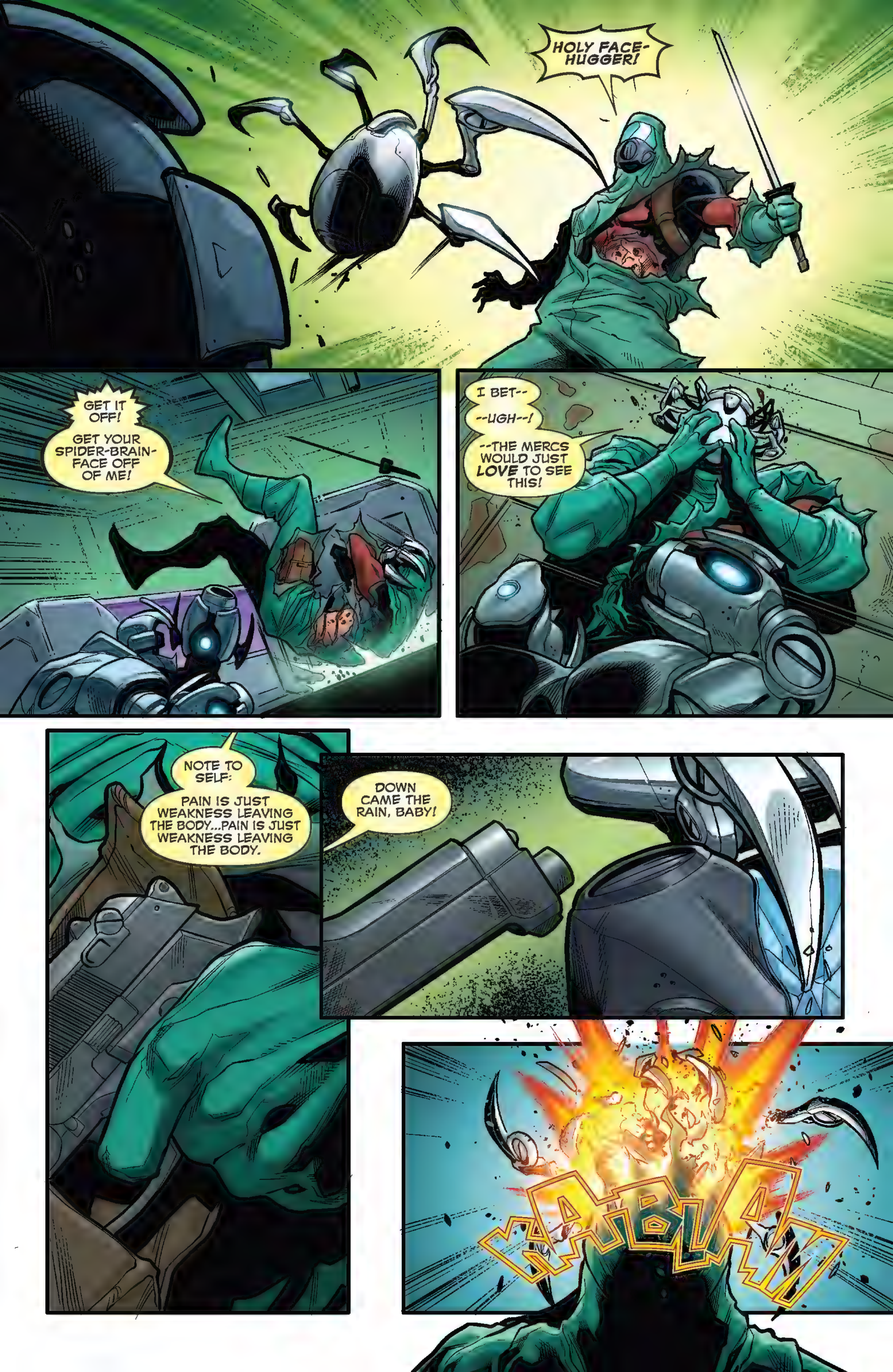

AT THE END OF THE DAY, THOUGH...
...WHO NEEDS 'EM?
I WAS DOING THIS KIND OF WORK LONG BEFORE THEY CAME ALONG.
MY SQUAD WANTS TO TAKE EVERYTHING I'VE TAUGHT THEM...ALL THE WISDOM I'VE IMPARTED...AND STRIKE OUT ON THEIR OWN?
DON'T LET THE DOOR HIT YA WHERE THE GOOD LORD SPLIT YA, I SAY!
DRONE 32. INTRUDER DETECTED. DISPATCH SECURITY DETAIL. SECTIONS [illegible].
REC
SO I TOOK A BUM JOB OR TWO.
I ABDUCTED INNOCENT PEOPLE AND HANDED THEM OVER TO A SHADOWY CORPORATION.
WHO HASN'T?
YOU MAKE A BAD CALL...YOU WRONGFULLY KIDNAP SOME FOLKS...
...YOU BREAK INTO THE CORPORATION'S SECRET LABS AND RESCUE THEM.
SECURITY DETAIL ALPHA, WE HAVE AN UNAUTHORIZED BOGEY IN SECTION 155, MOVING WEST.
APPREHEND AND DETAIN.
"IF SUBJECT RESISTS, LETHAL FORCE IS ENCOURAGED."
HASHTAG: S'ALLGOOD.

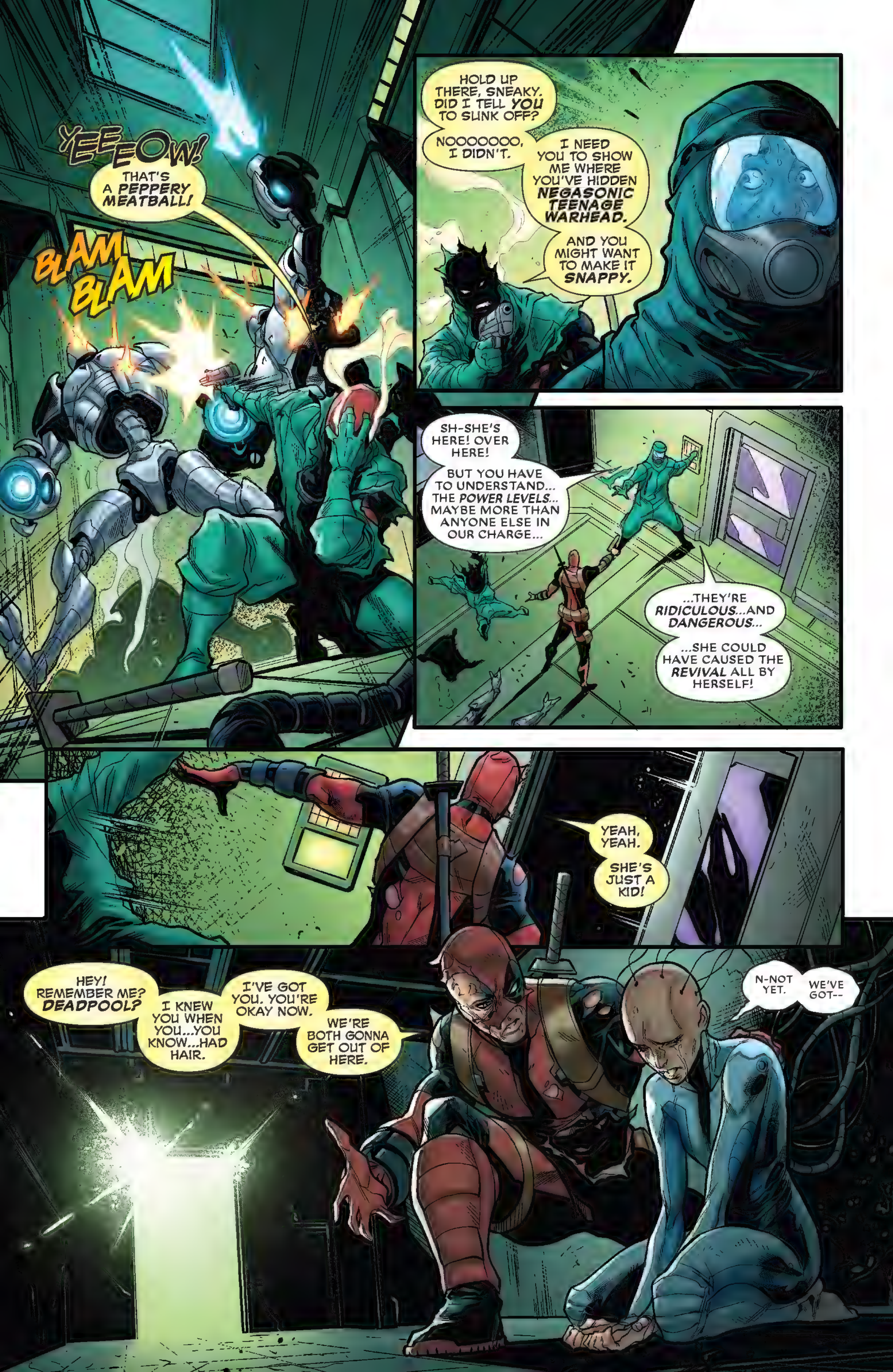

REPEAT: PROCEED TO SECTIONS 155 TO 156.
DEADLY FORCE IS AUTHORIZED.
HMM.
LOOKS LIKE I'VE TRIPPED THE ALARM.
ALL MY **CAREFUL PLANNING...** MY **CLANDESTINE AERIAL ASSAULT...** MY **TIPTOEING...**
...ALL FOR **NAUGHT!**
BUT--UH-OH--THOSE GUARDS SEEM TO BE GOING THE **WRONG WAY.**
...MOOOOOOOON RIVER...
"WAIT...HOLD ON... SOMETHING'S *NOT RIGHT.*"
THE ***TIME STAMPS*** ON THE DRONES HAVE BEEN ***TAMPERED*** WITH!
THEY'RE READING THE ***WRONG LOCALES...*** EVERY ONE OF THEM!
HE'S NOT IN SECTION 155 AT ALL. HE'S RIGHT--

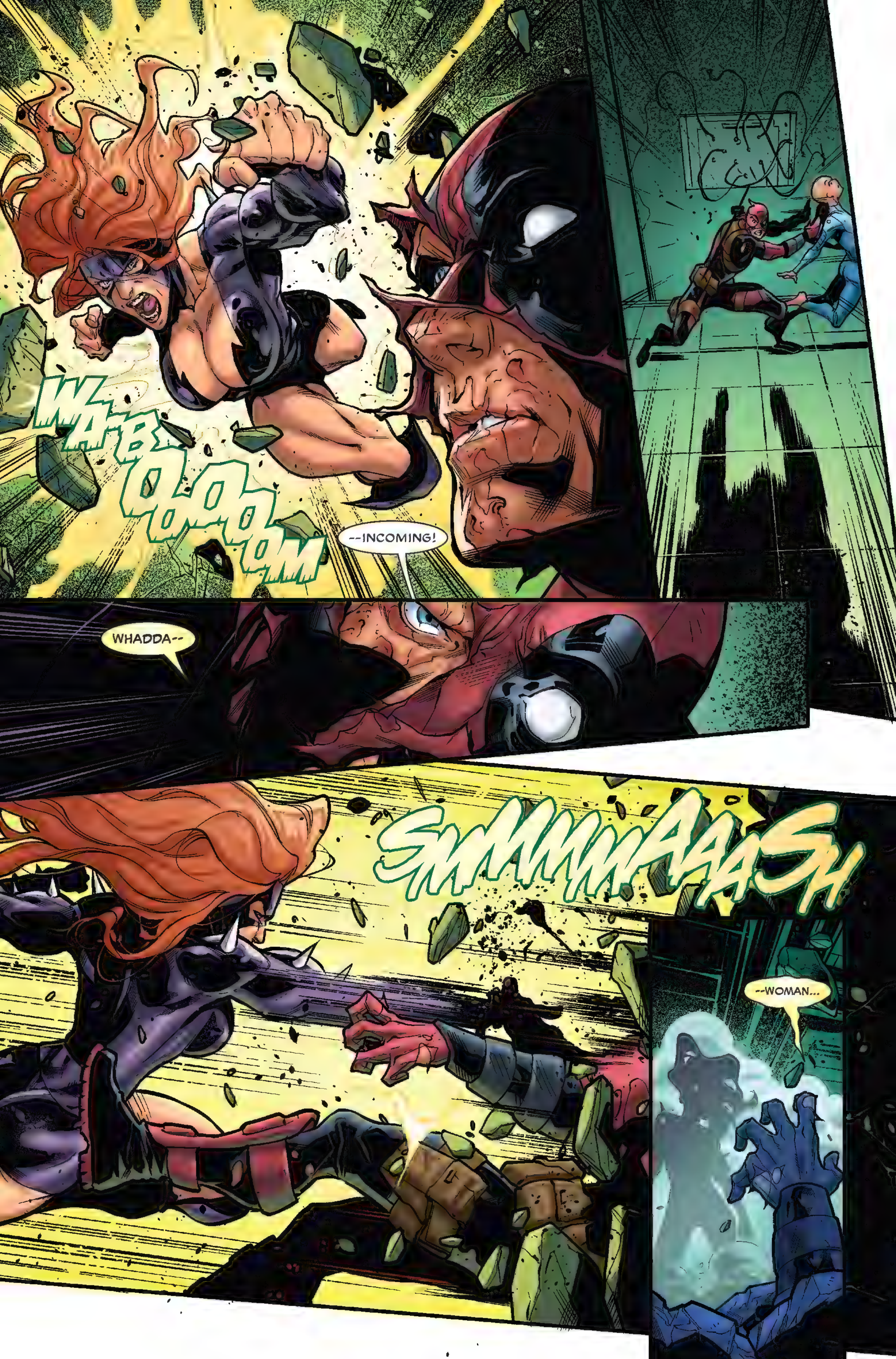

NOBODY MOVE!
I'VE COME FOR YOUR INTERNET BROWSER SEARCH HISTORIES!
ALL YOUR *KITTY PICTURES* AND *PORN* BELONG TO ME NOW!
DEADPOOL! H-HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
YOU CORRUPTED OUR SYSTEMS...
HOW?
FIRST OF ALL, A MAGICIAN *NEVER* REVEALS HIS SECRETS. YOU MUST KNOW THIS.
HAIL SLYTHERIN.
SECOND OF ALL, I HAPPEN TO BE PALS WITH A CERTAIN *MACHINE MAN* WHO KNOWS YOUR SYSTEMS INSIDE AND OUT.
AND--YES--I MEAN *INTIMATELY.*
YOU...GUY WHO FORGOT HIS ANTIPERSPIRANT...
SHOW ME WHERE YOU'RE KEEPING ALL YOUR PRISONERS.
I *CAN'T!*
THAT'S WAY OUTSIDE MY PAY GRADE, AND IF I COOPERATE WITH YOU, THE *REPERCUSSIONS* ARE--
WHAT ARE THE REPERCUSSIONS FOR GETTING SOMEONE'S *BRAIN BITS* AND *SKULL FRAGMENTS* ALL OVER A COMPUTER SCREEN?
THAT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING I'M GONNA HAVE TO CONSIDER.
N-NO, NO! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE *HASTY!*
I'LL SHOW YOU, OKAY?
SEE? HERE... THEY'RE--

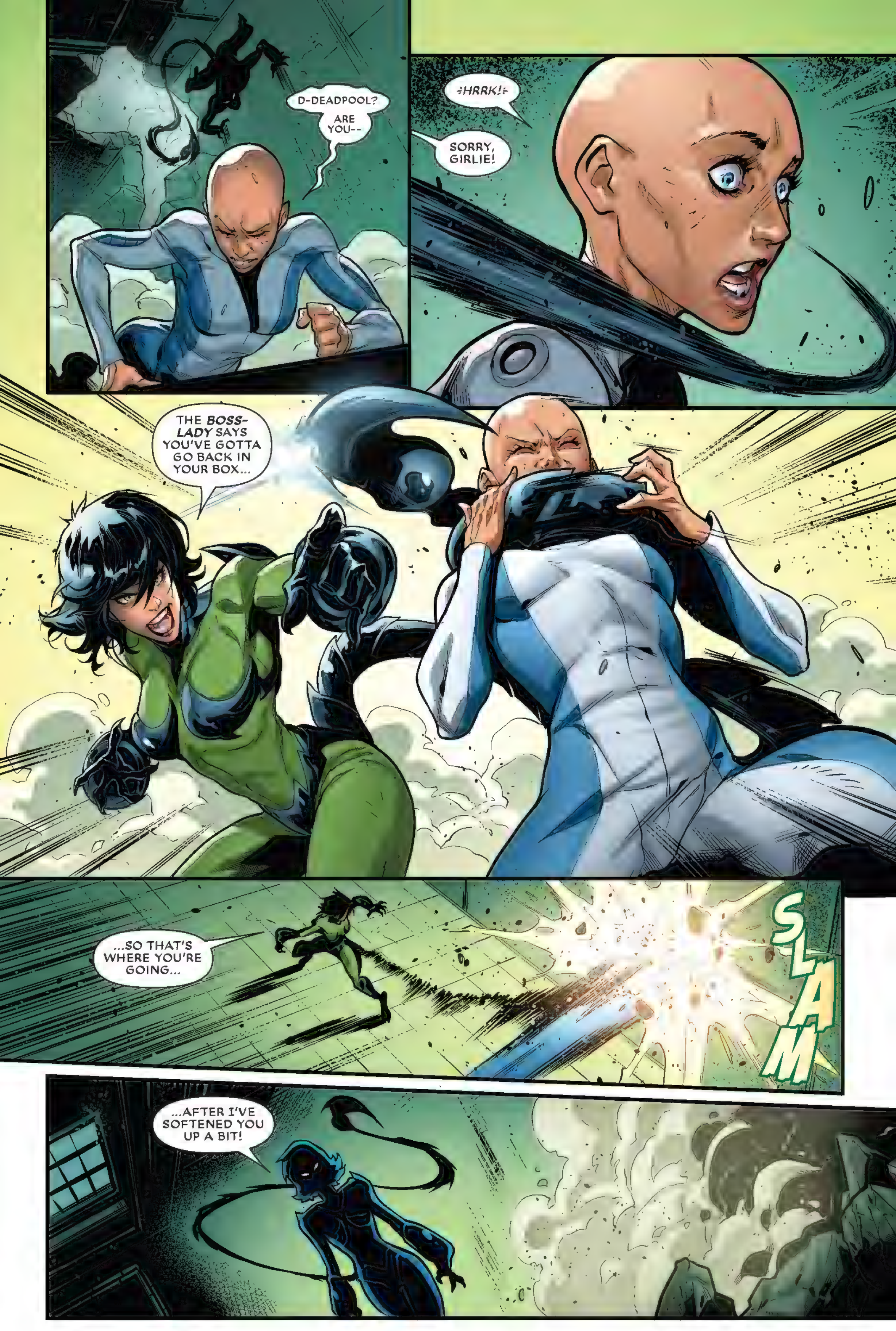

"--IN SUB-LEVEL 6!"
SECURITY UNIT MODE: PATROL AND OBSERVE.
YOU HEARD THE REPORTS, RIGHT?
THERE'S AN **INTRUDER** IN THE FACILITY.
I DID.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.
THE SECURITY DETAIL IN THE OUTER FACILITY WILL DEAL WITH WHOEVER IT IS.
IF, BY SOME MIRACLE, THEY MAKE IT HERE, THE ***DRONE SURROGUARDS*** WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM.
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT.
WHAT DO YOU--
BOO.

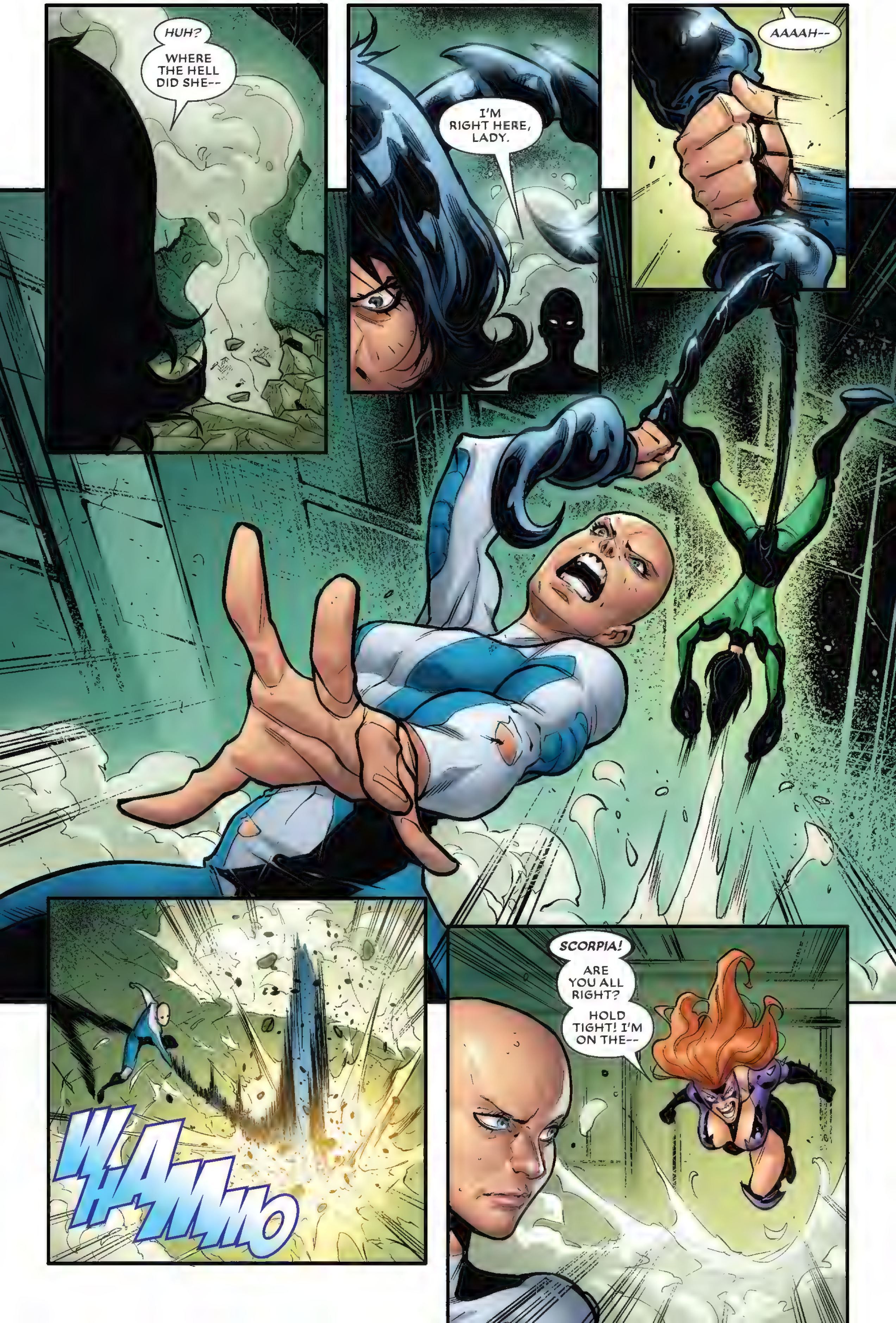

OVER HERE!
INTRUDER!
HE'S RIGHT HERE!
TARGET ACQUIRED.
MODE UPDATE: CLEANSE AND ELIMINATE.
IF "CLEANSING AND ELIMINATING" ARE PART OF YOUR PLAN--I SUGGEST **COLONICS** AND A **HIGH-FIBER DIET!**
OTHERWISE, I GOTTA TELL YA, I'M **HARD TO PASS!**
STRRRKKK
BUDDA-BRAK-BRAK-BUDDA
HEY!
OW!
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-
CLEANSE AND ELIMINATE.
REACHING FOR ME LIKE THAT, IT LOOKS MORE LIKE YOU WANT TO **CUDDLE.**
AND--HEY--I'M NOT **OPPOSED** TO SNUGGLES.
BUT YOU ARE A **MURDEROUS ROBOT** WHO WAS JUST TRYING TO KILL--
HSSSSS

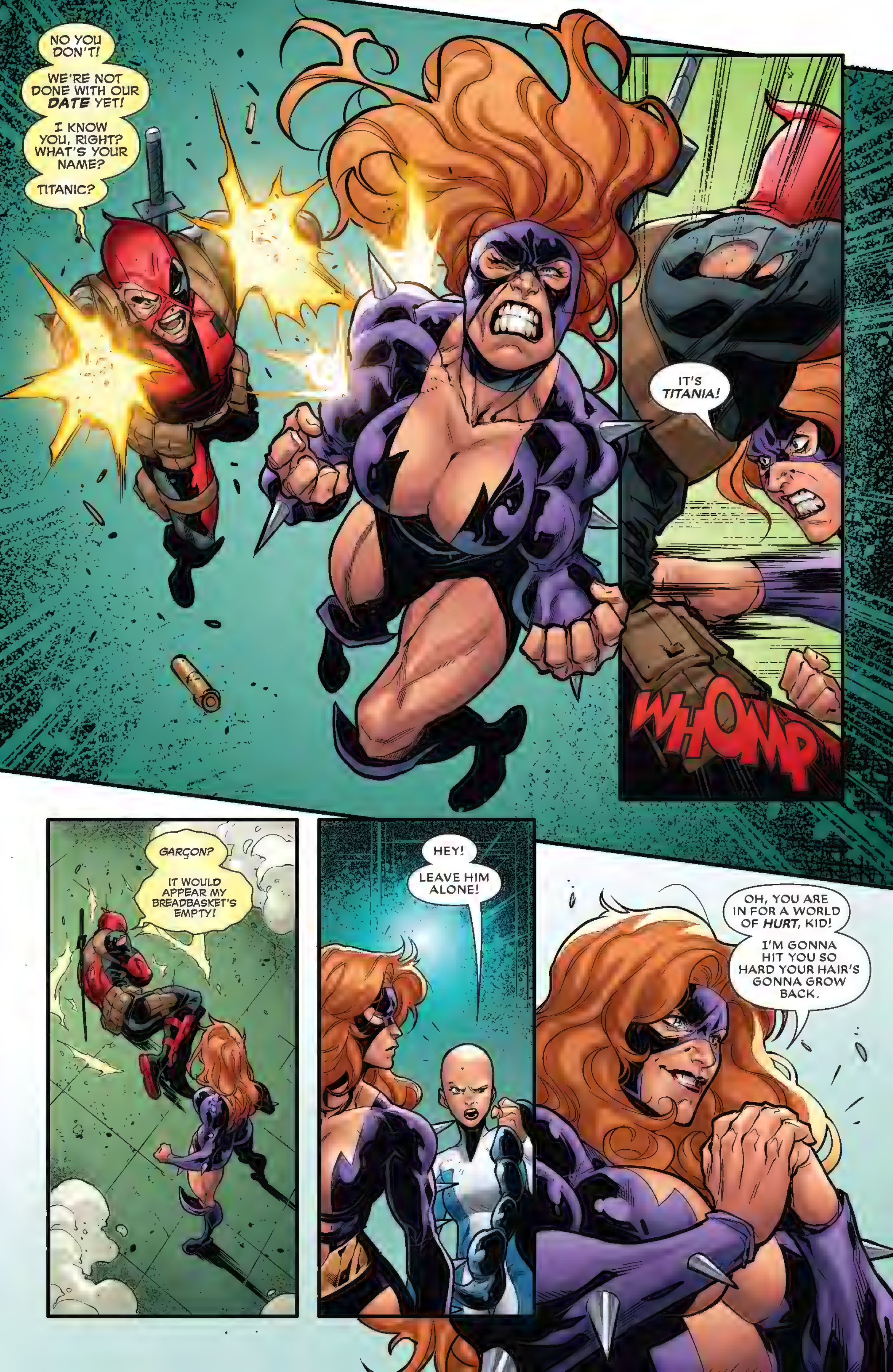

HOLY FACE-HUGGER!
GET IT OFF! GET YOUR SPIDER-BRAIN-FACE OFF OF ME!
I BET--
--UGH--!
--THE MERCS WOULD JUST LOVE TO SEE THIS!
NOTE TO SELF: PAIN IS JUST WEAKNESS LEAVING THE BODY...PAIN IS JUST WEAKNESS LEAVING THE BODY.
DOWN CAME THE RAIN, BABY!
KABLAM

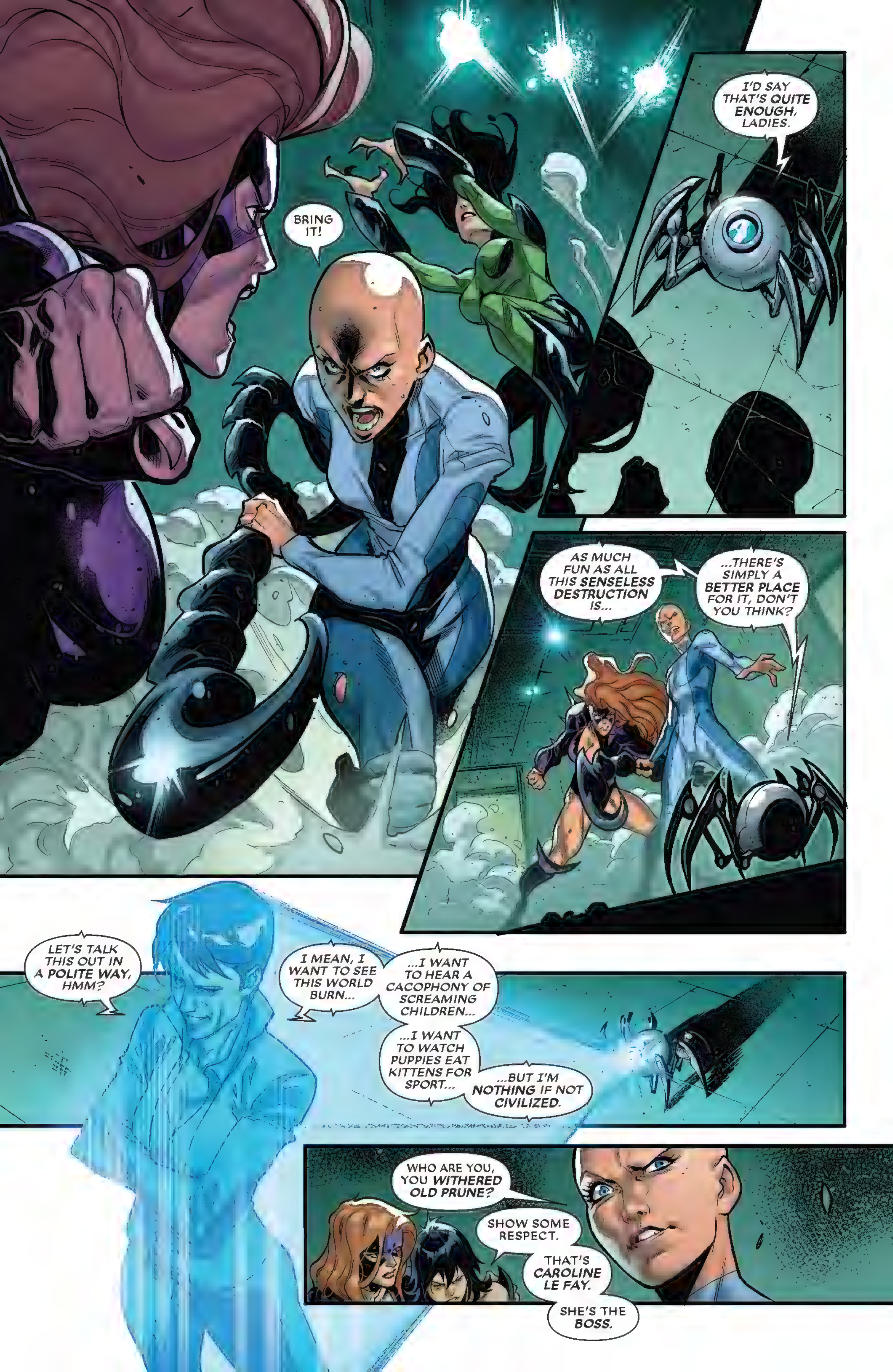

YEEEEOW!
THAT'S A *PEPPERY MEATBALL!*
BLAM BLAM
HOLD UP THERE, SNEAKY. DID I TELL *YOU* TO SLINK OFF?
NOOOOOOO, I DIDN'T.
I NEED YOU TO SHOW ME WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN ***NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD.***
AND YOU MIGHT WANT TO MAKE IT ***SNAPPY.***
SH-SHE'S HERE! OVER HERE!
BUT YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND... THE *POWER LEVELS*... MAYBE MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE IN OUR CHARGE...
...THEY'RE ***RIDICULOUS***...AND ***DANGEROUS***...
...SHE COULD HAVE CAUSED THE ***REVIVAL*** ALL BY HERSELF!
YEAH, YEAH.
SHE'S JUST A *KID!*
HEY! REMEMBER ME? ***DEADPOOL?***
I KNEW YOU WHEN YOU...YOU KNOW...HAD HAIR.
I'VE GOT YOU. YOU'RE OKAY NOW.
WE'RE BOTH GONNA GET OUT OF HERE.
N-NOT YET.
WE'VE GOT--

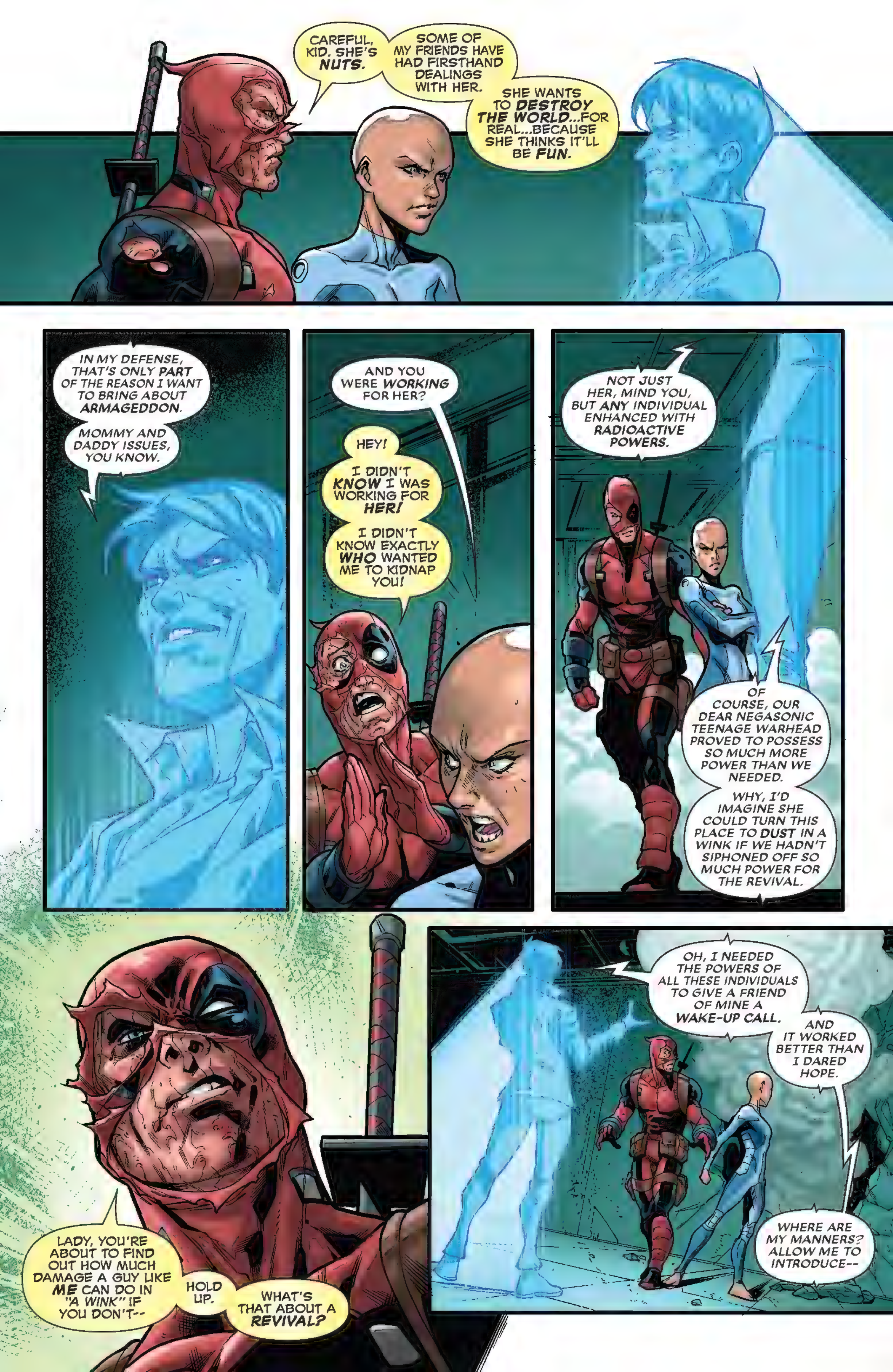

WABOOOOOM
--INCOMING!
WHADDA--
SMMMMAAASH
--WOMAN...

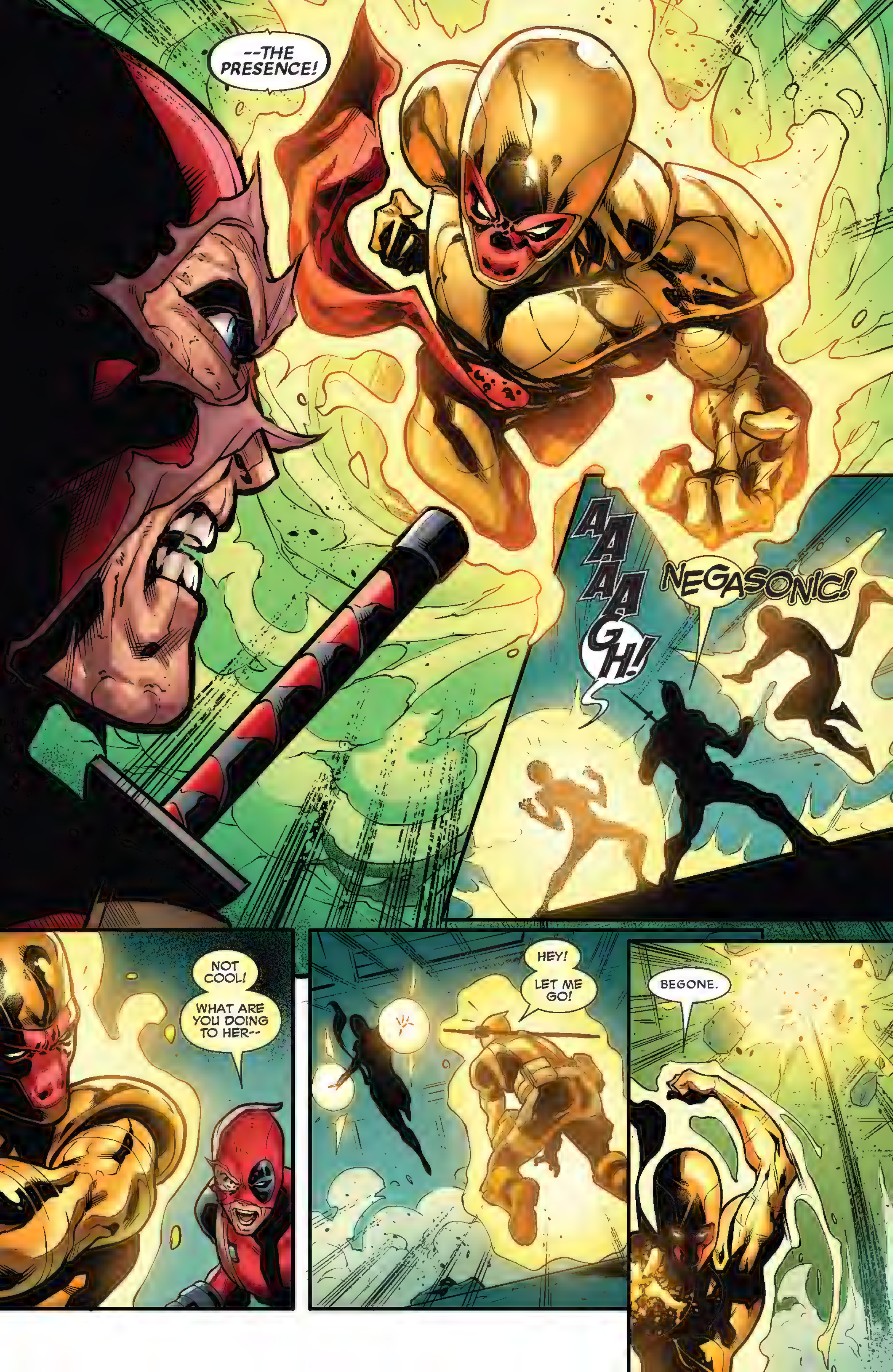

D-DEADPOOL? ARE YOU--
=HRRK!=
SORRY, GIRLIE!
THE BOSS-LADY SAYS YOU'VE GOTTA GO BACK IN YOUR BOX...
...SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING...
SLAM
...AFTER I'VE SOFTENED YOU UP A BIT!

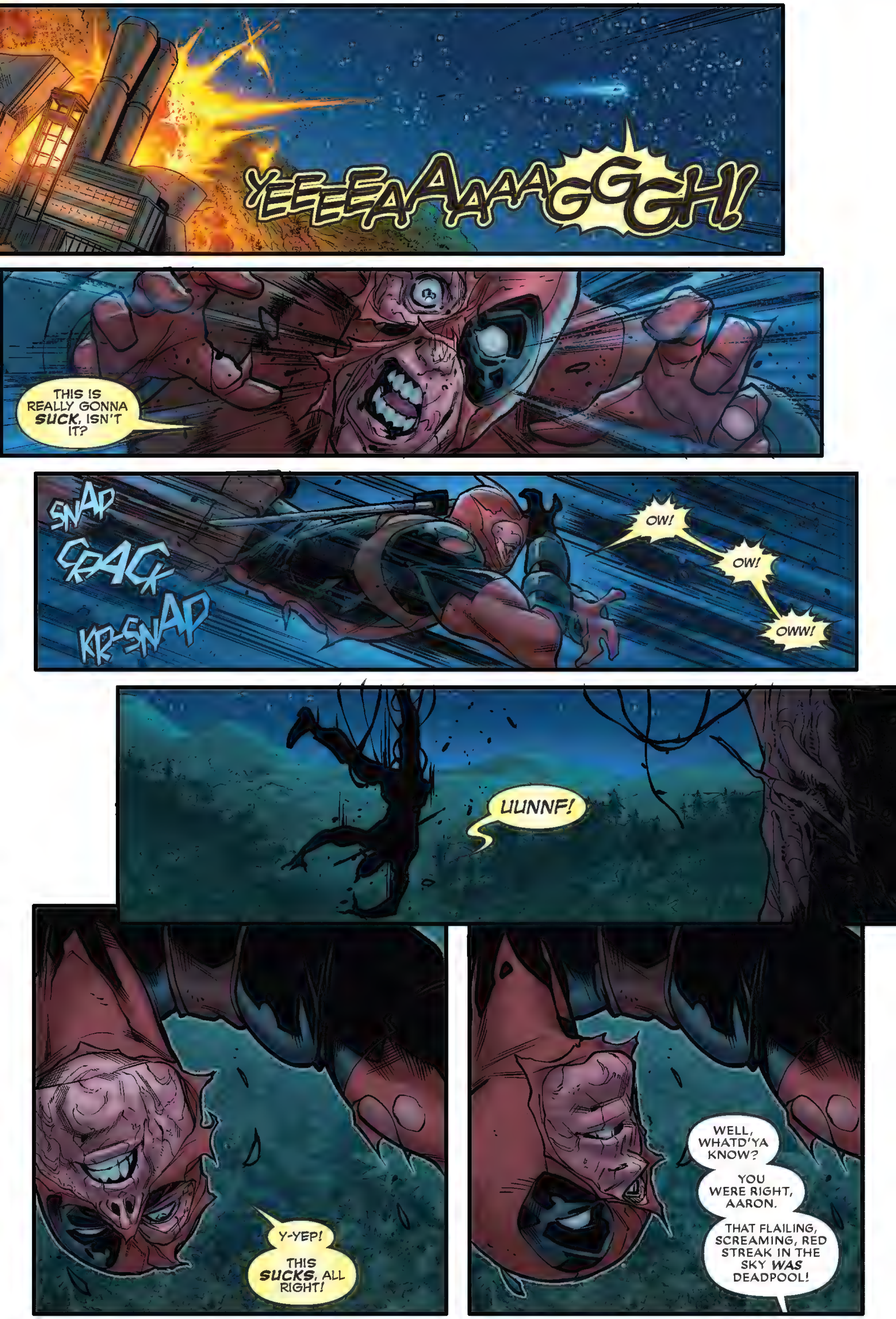

HUH?
WHERE THE HELL DID SHE--
I'M RIGHT HERE, LADY.
AAAAH--
WHAMMO
SCORPIA!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HOLD TIGHT! I'M ON THE--

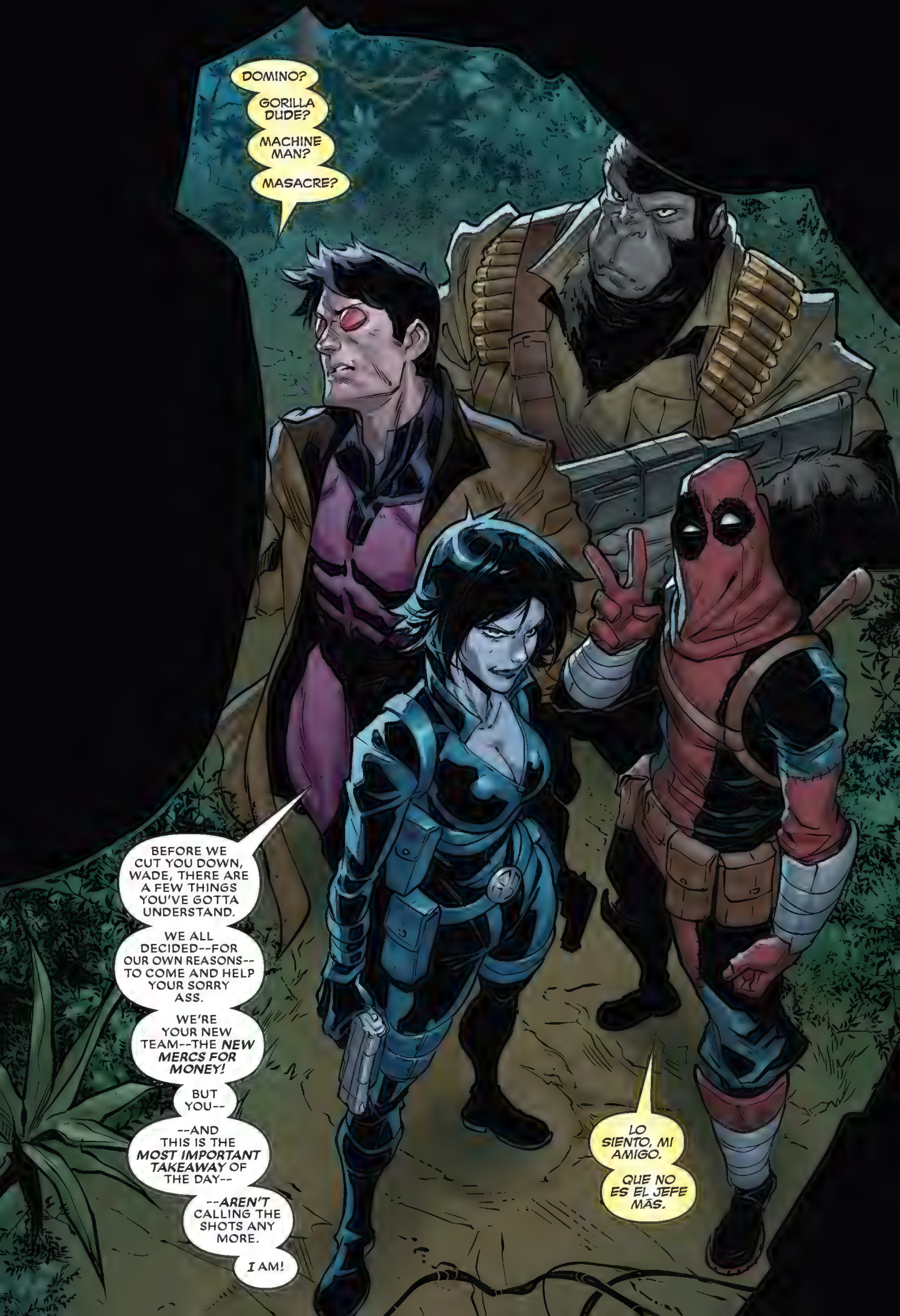

NO YOU DON'T!
WE'RE NOT DONE WITH OUR *DATE* YET!
I KNOW YOU, RIGHT? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TITANIC?
IT'S *TITANIA!*
WHOMP
GARÇON?
IT WOULD APPEAR MY BREADBASKET'S EMPTY!
HEY!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
OH, YOU ARE IN FOR A WORLD OF *HURT*, KID!
I'M GONNA HIT YOU SO HARD YOUR HAIR'S GONNA GROW BACK.


BRING IT!
I'D SAY THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH, LADIES.
AS MUCH FUN AS ALL THIS SENSELESS DESTRUCTION IS...
...THERE'S SIMPLY A BETTER PLACE FOR IT, DON'T YOU THINK?
LET'S TALK THIS OUT IN A POLITE WAY, HMM?
I MEAN, I WANT TO SEE THIS WORLD BURN...
...I WANT TO HEAR A CACOPHONY OF SCREAMING CHILDREN...
...I WANT TO WATCH PUPPIES EAT KITTENS FOR SPORT...
...BUT I'M NOTHING IF NOT CIVILIZED.
WHO ARE YOU, YOU WITHERED OLD PRUNE?
SHOW SOME RESPECT.
THAT'S CAROLINE LE FAY.
SHE'S THE BOSS.

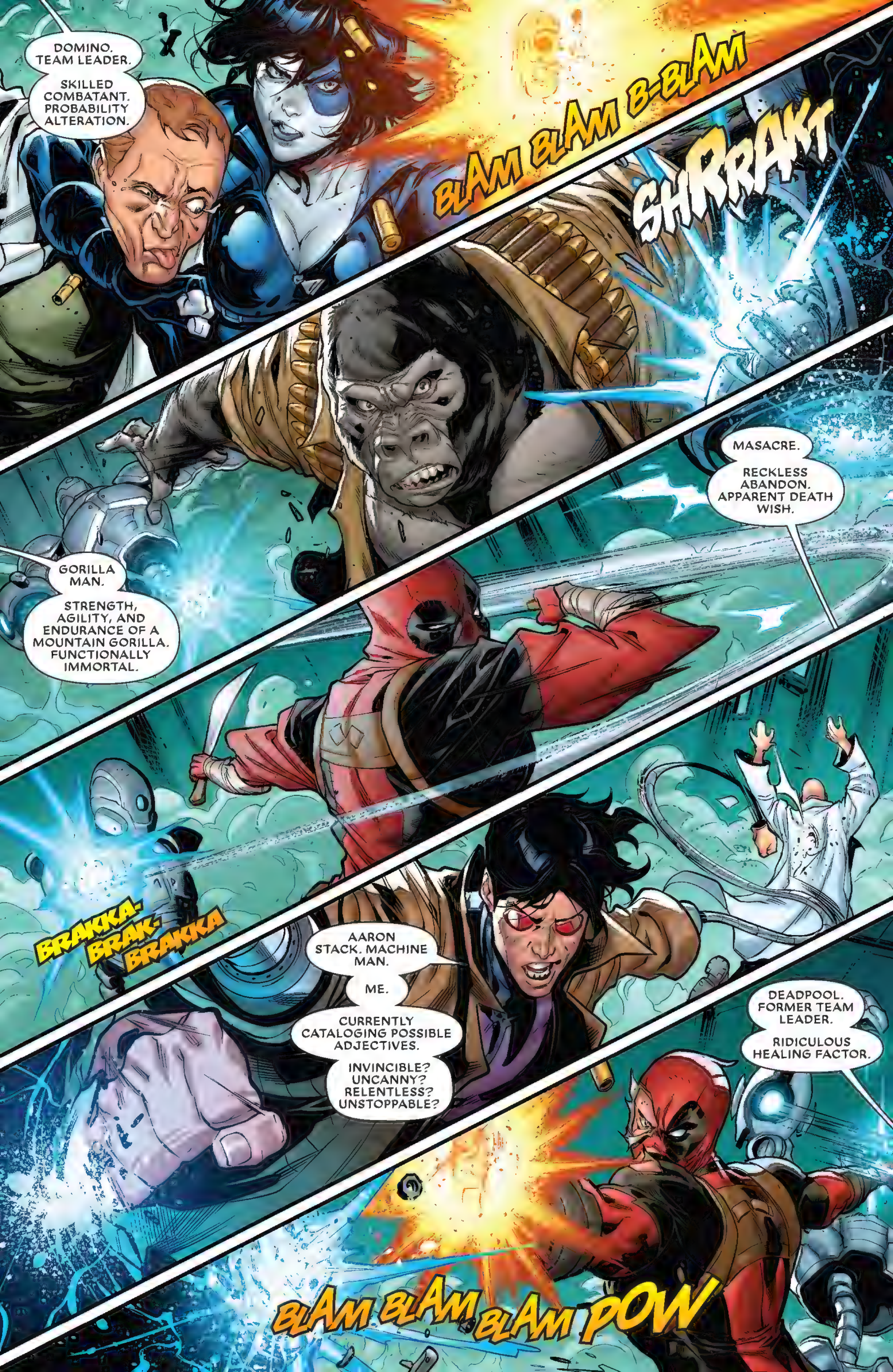

CAREFUL, KID. SHE'S NUTS.
SOME OF MY FRIENDS HAVE HAD FIRSTHAND DEALINGS WITH HER.
SHE WANTS TO DESTROY THE WORLD...FOR REAL...BECAUSE SHE THINKS IT'LL BE FUN.
IN MY DEFENSE, THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE REASON I WANT TO BRING ABOUT ARMAGEDDON.
MOMMY AND DADDY ISSUES, YOU KNOW.
AND YOU WERE WORKING FOR HER?
HEY!
I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS WORKING FOR HER!
I DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHO WANTED ME TO KIDNAP YOU!
NOT JUST HER, MIND YOU, BUT ANY INDIVIDUAL ENHANCED WITH RADIOACTIVE POWERS.
OF COURSE, OUR DEAR NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD PROVED TO POSSESS SO MUCH MORE POWER THAN WE NEEDED.
WHY, I'D IMAGINE SHE COULD TURN THIS PLACE TO DUST IN A WINK IF WE HADN'T SIPHONED OFF SO MUCH POWER FOR THE REVIVAL.
LADY, YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH DAMAGE A GUY LIKE ME CAN DO IN "A WINK" IF YOU DON'T--
HOLD UP.
WHAT'S THAT ABOUT A REVIVAL?
OH, I NEEDED THE POWERS OF ALL THESE INDIVIDUALS TO GIVE A FRIEND OF MINE A WAKE-UP CALL.
AND IT WORKED BETTER THAN I DARED HOPE.
WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE--

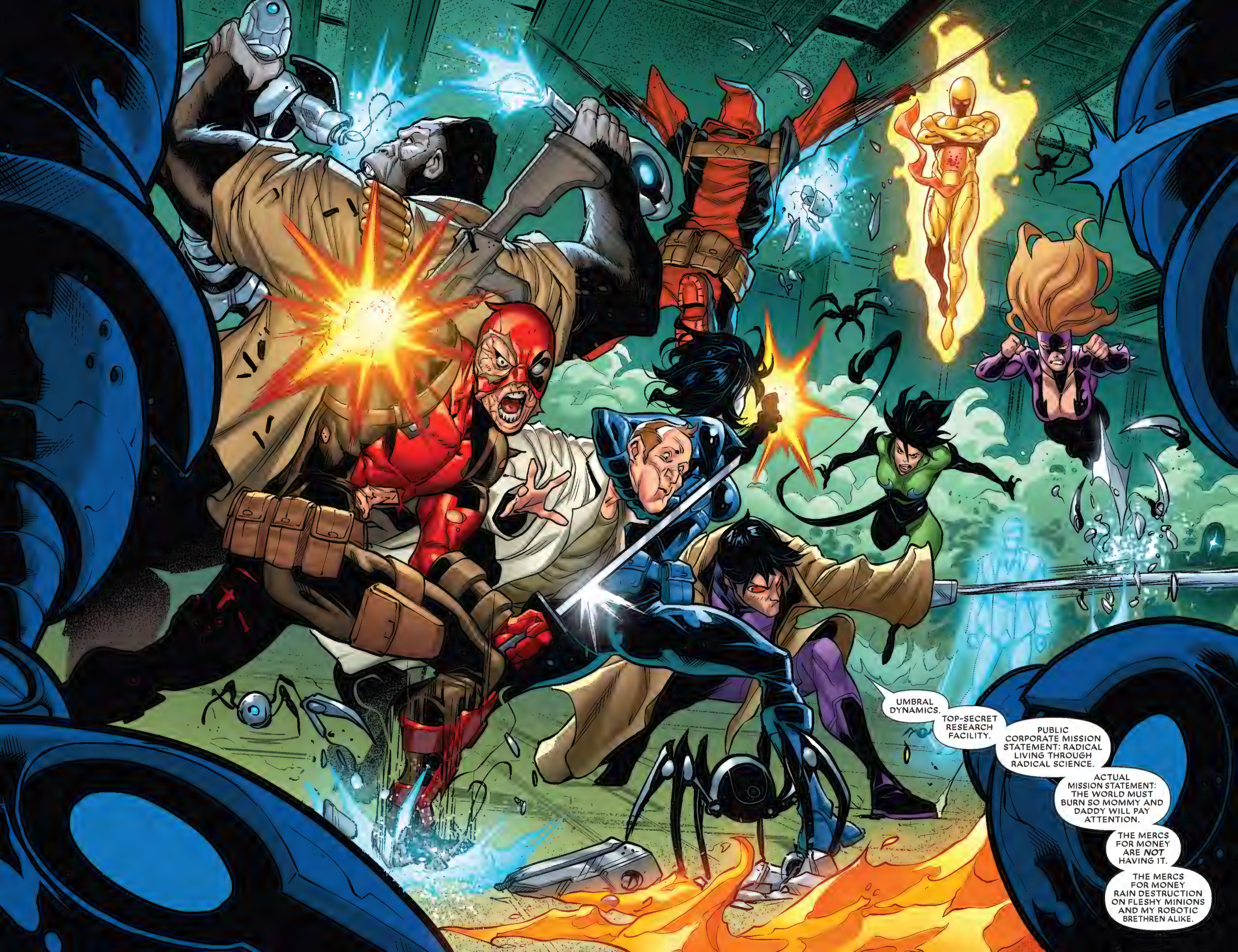

--THE PRESENCE!
AAAAGH!
NEGASONIC!
NOT COOL!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HER--
HEY!
LET ME GO!
BEGONE.

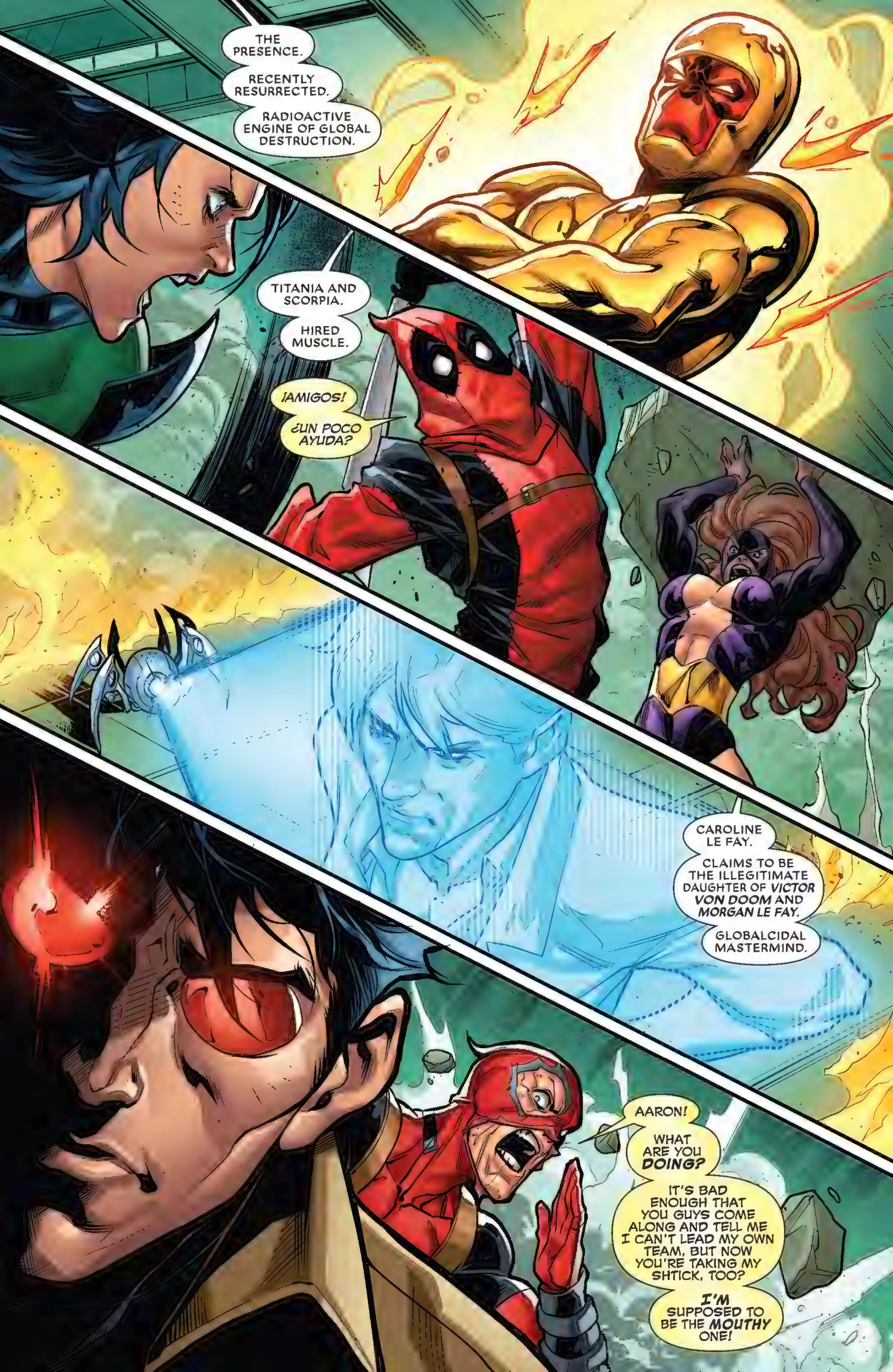

YEEEEEAAAAAAGGGGH!
THIS IS REALLY GONNA SUCK, ISN'T IT?
SNAP
CRACK
KR-SNAP
OW!
OW!
OWW!
UUNNF!
Y-YEP!
THIS SUCKS, ALL RIGHT!
WELL, WHATD'YA KNOW?
YOU WERE RIGHT, AARON.
THAT FLAILING, SCREAMING, RED STREAK IN THE SKY WAS DEADPOOL!

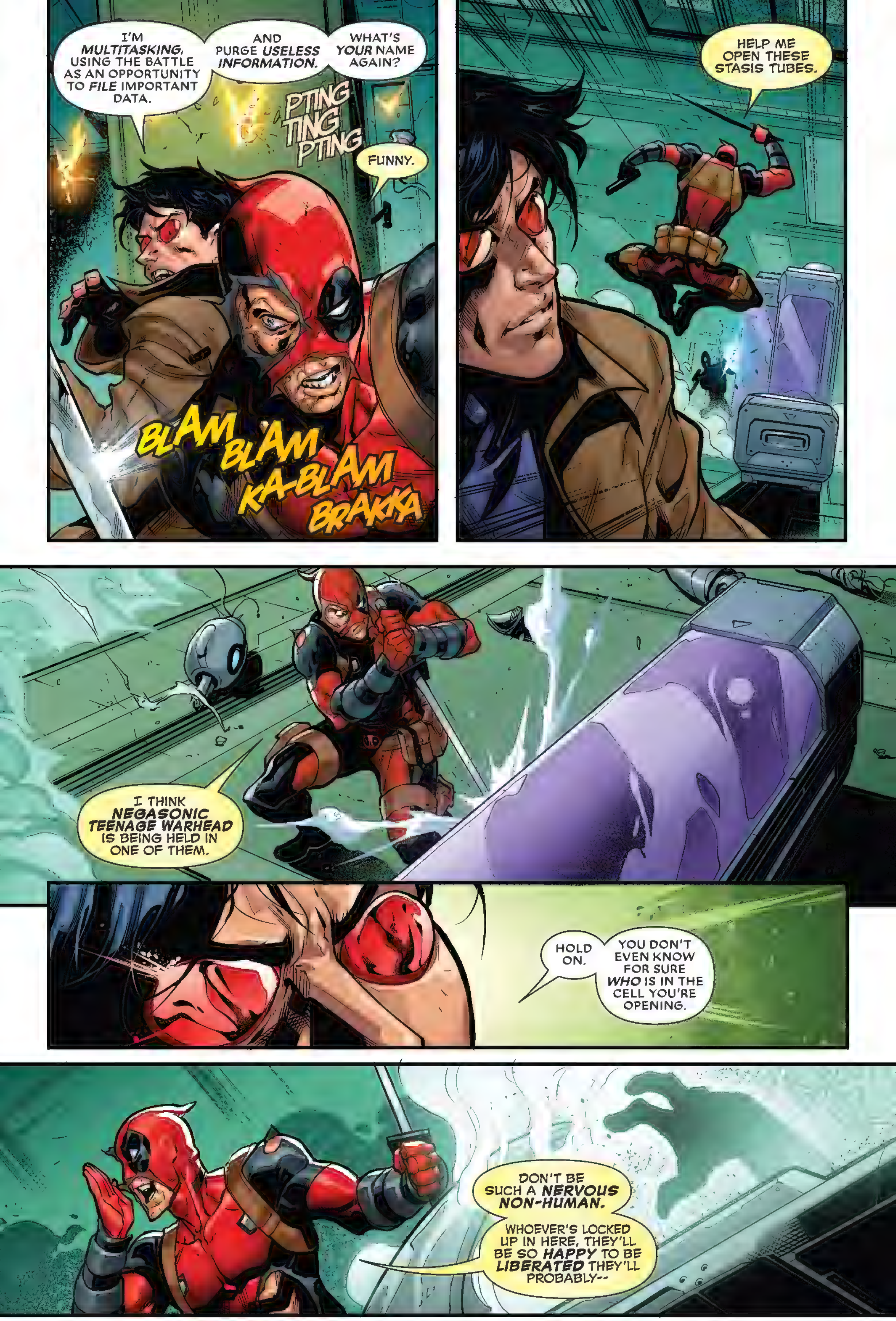

DOMINO?
GORILLA DUDE?
MACHINE MAN?
MASACRE?
BEFORE WE CUT YOU DOWN, WADE, THERE ARE A FEW THINGS YOU'VE GOTTA UNDERSTAND.
WE ALL DECIDED--FOR OUR OWN REASONS--TO COME AND HELP YOUR SORRY ASS.
WE'RE YOUR NEW TEAM--THE *NEW MERCS FOR MONEY!*
BUT YOU--
--AND THIS IS THE *MOST IMPORTANT TAKEAWAY* OF THE DAY--
--*AREN'T* CALLING THE SHOTS ANY MORE.
I AM!
LO SIENTO, MI AMIGO.
QUE NO ES EL JEFE MĀS.

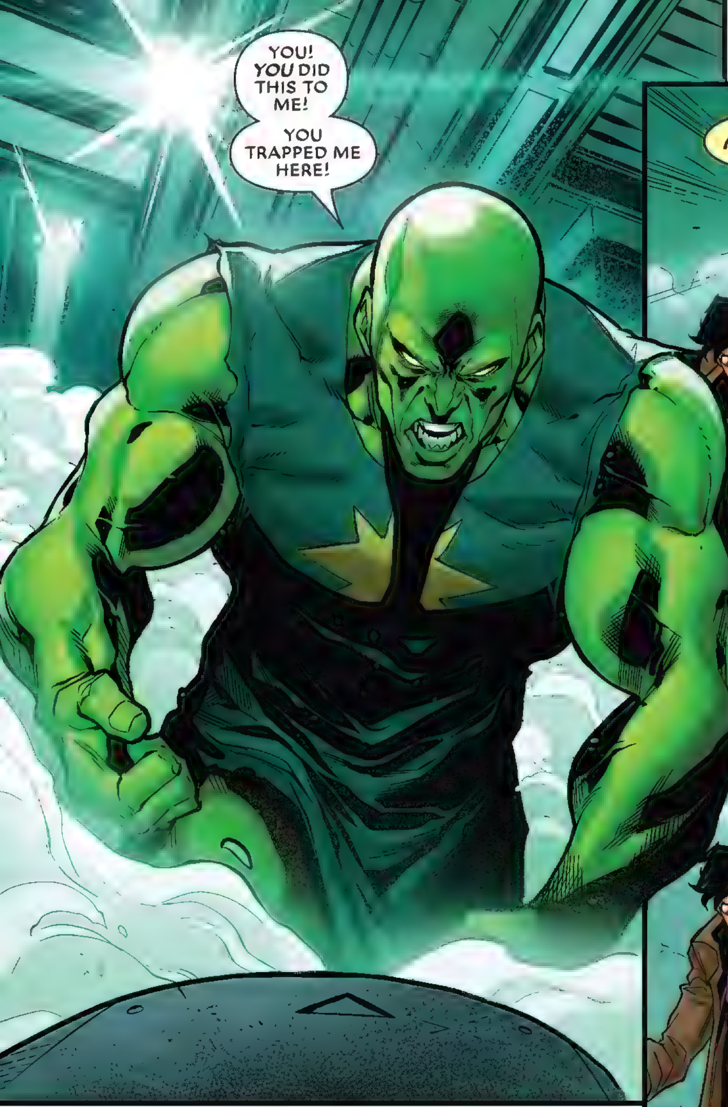
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #5

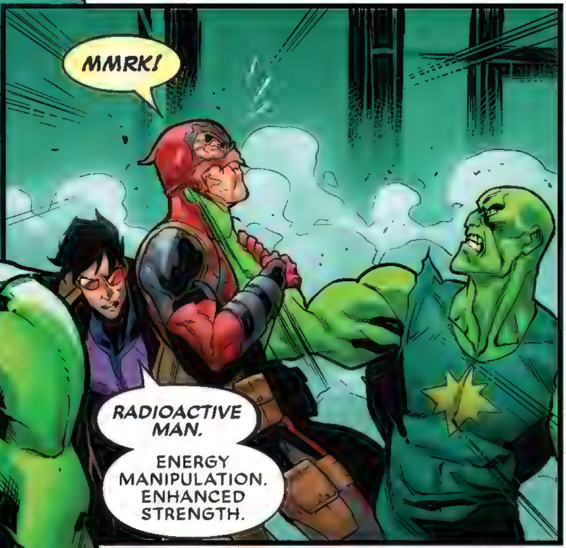

DOMINO. TEAM LEADER.
SKILLED COMBATANT. PROBABILITY ALTERATION.
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
SHRRAKT
MASACRE.
RECKLESS ABANDON. APPARENT DEATH WISH.
GORILLA MAN.
STRENGTH, AGILITY, AND ENDURANCE OF A MOUNTAIN GORILLA. FUNCTIONALLY IMMORTAL.
BRAKKA-BRAK-BRAKKA
AARON STACK. MACHINE MAN.
ME.
CURRENTLY CATALOGING POSSIBLE ADJECTIVES.
INVINCIBLE? UNCANNY? RELENTLESS? UNSTOPPABLE?
DEADPOOL. FORMER TEAM LEADER.
RIDICULOUS HEALING FACTOR.
BLAM BLAM BLAM POW

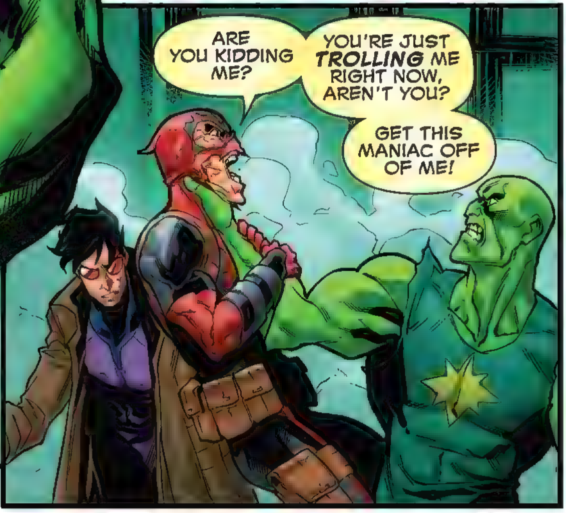

UMBRAL DYNAMICS.
TOP-SECRET RESEARCH FACILITY.
PUBLIC CORPORATE MISSION STATEMENT: RADICAL LIVING THROUGH RADICAL SCIENCE.
ACTUAL MISSION STATEMENT: THE WORLD MUST BURN SO MOMMY AND DADDY WILL PAY ATTENTION.
THE MERCS FOR MONEY ARE *NOT* HAVING IT.
THE MERCS FOR MONEY RAIN DESTRUCTION ON FLESHY MINIONS AND MY ROBOTIC BRETHREN ALIKE.

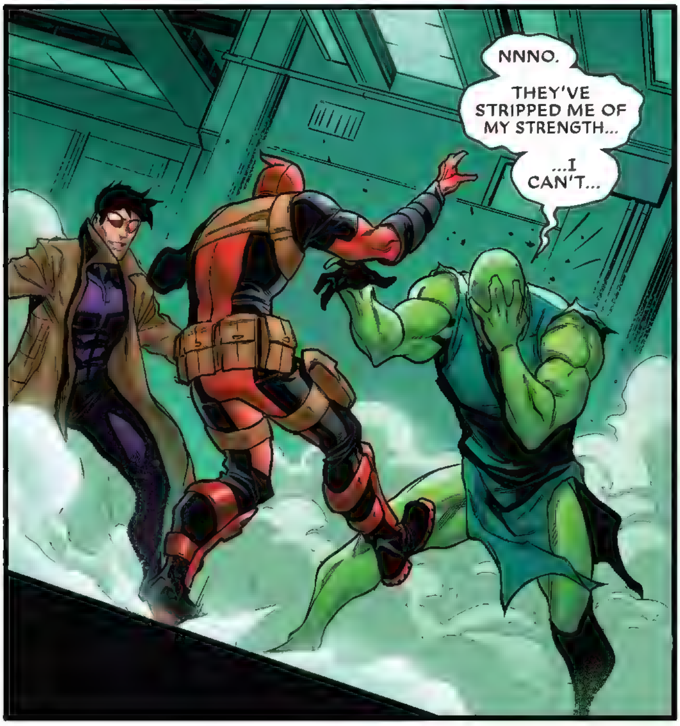

THE PRESENCE.
RECENTLY RESURRECTED.
RADIOACTIVE ENGINE OF GLOBAL DESTRUCTION.
TITANIA AND SCORPIA.
HIRED MUSCLE.
¡AMIGOS!
¿UN POCO AYUDA?
CAROLINE LE FAY.
CLAIMS TO BE THE ILLEGITIMATE DAUGHTER OF *VICTOR VON DOOM* AND *MORGAN LE FAY.*
GLOBALCIDAL MASTERMIND.
AARON!
WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT YOU GUYS COME ALONG AND TELL ME I CAN'T LEAD MY OWN TEAM, BUT NOW YOU'RE TAKING MY SHTICK, TOO?
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE *MOUTHY* ONE!

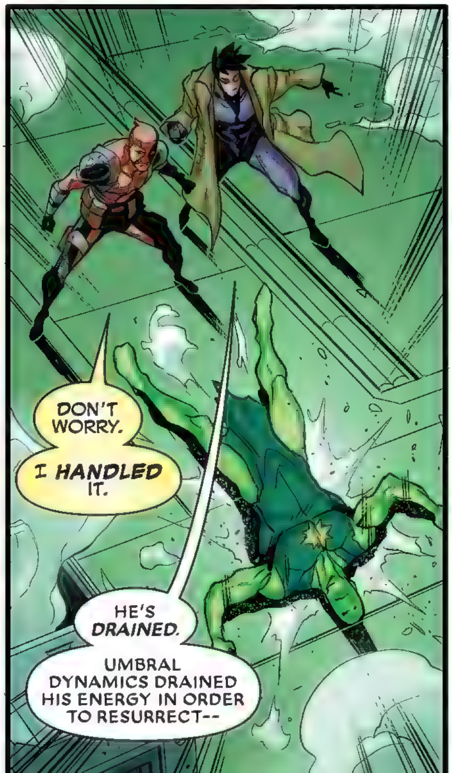

I'M MULTITASKING, USING THE BATTLE AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO FILE IMPORTANT DATA.
AND PURGE USELESS INFORMATION.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME AGAIN?
PTING TING PTING
FUNNY.
BLAM BLAM KA-BLAM BRAKKA
HELP ME OPEN THESE STASIS TUBES.
I THINK NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD IS BEING HELD IN ONE OF THEM.
HOLD ON.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW FOR SURE WHO IS IN THE CELL YOU'RE OPENING.
DON'T BE SUCH A NERVOUS NON-HUMAN.
WHOEVER'S LOCKED UP IN HERE, THEY'LL BE SO HAPPY TO BE LIBERATED THEY'LL PROBABLY--

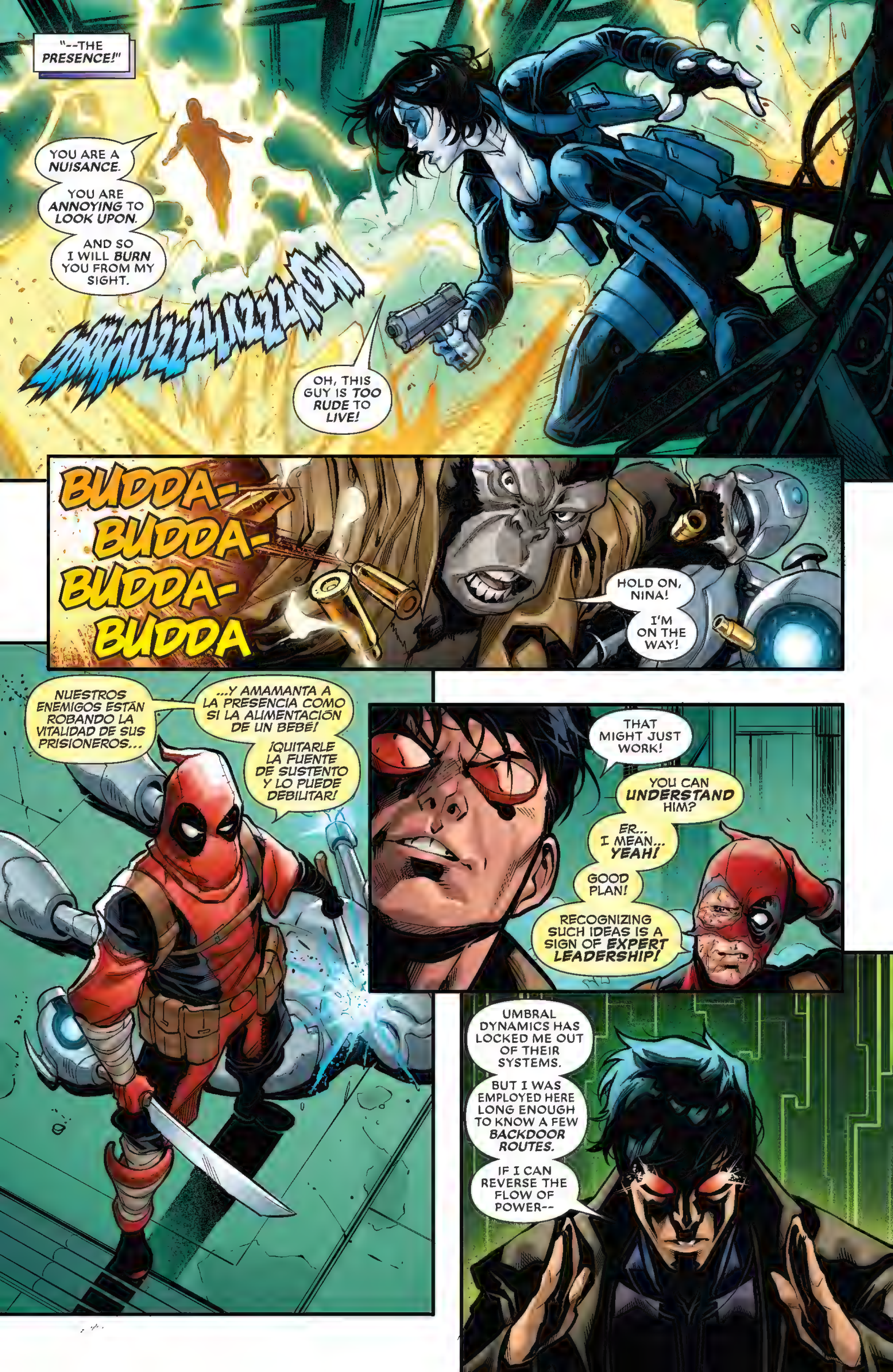

YOU! *YOU* DID THIS TO ME!
YOU TRAPPED ME HERE!

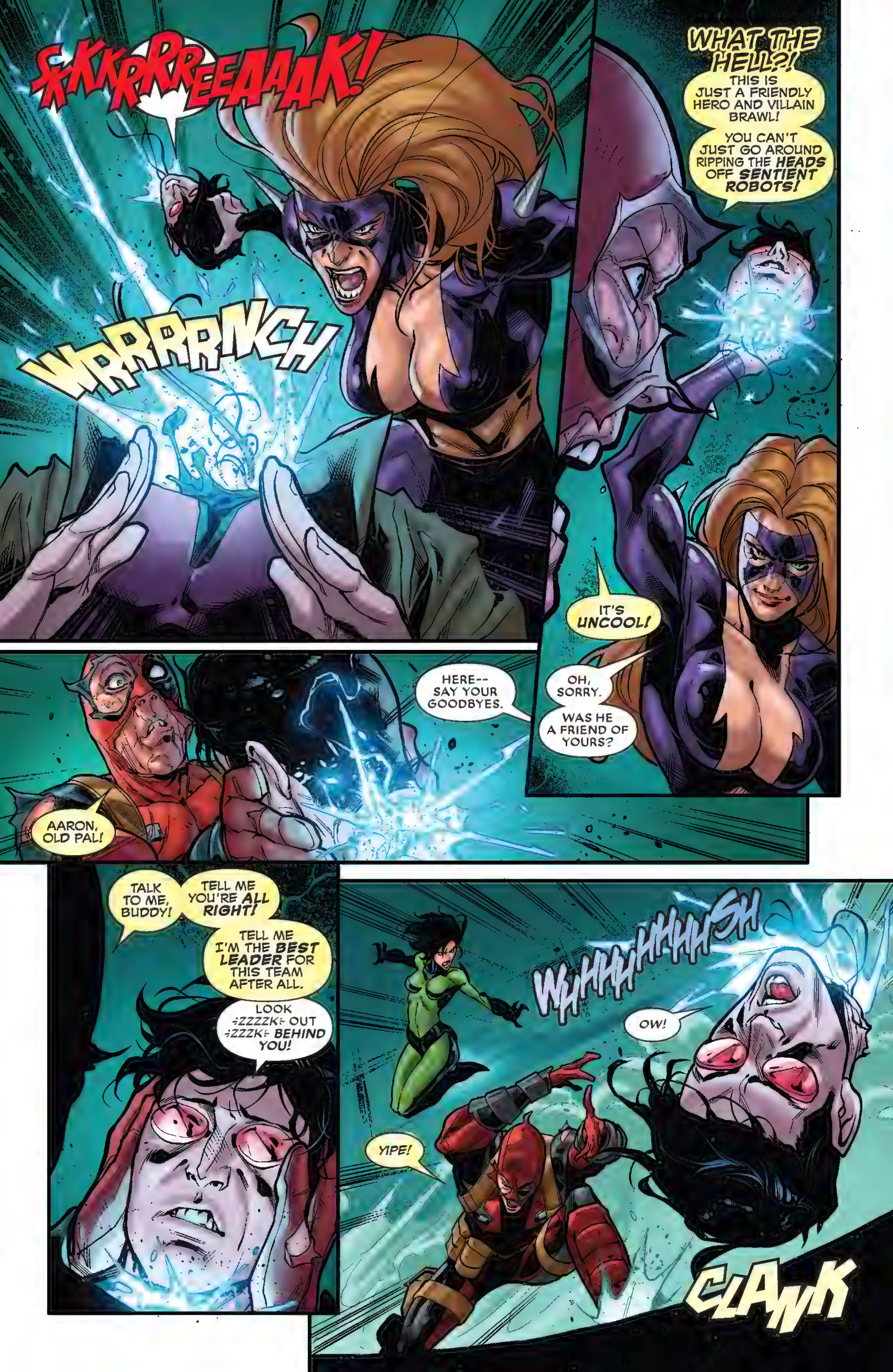

MMRK!
RADIOACTIVE MAN.
ENERGY MANIPULATION. ENHANCED STRENGTH.

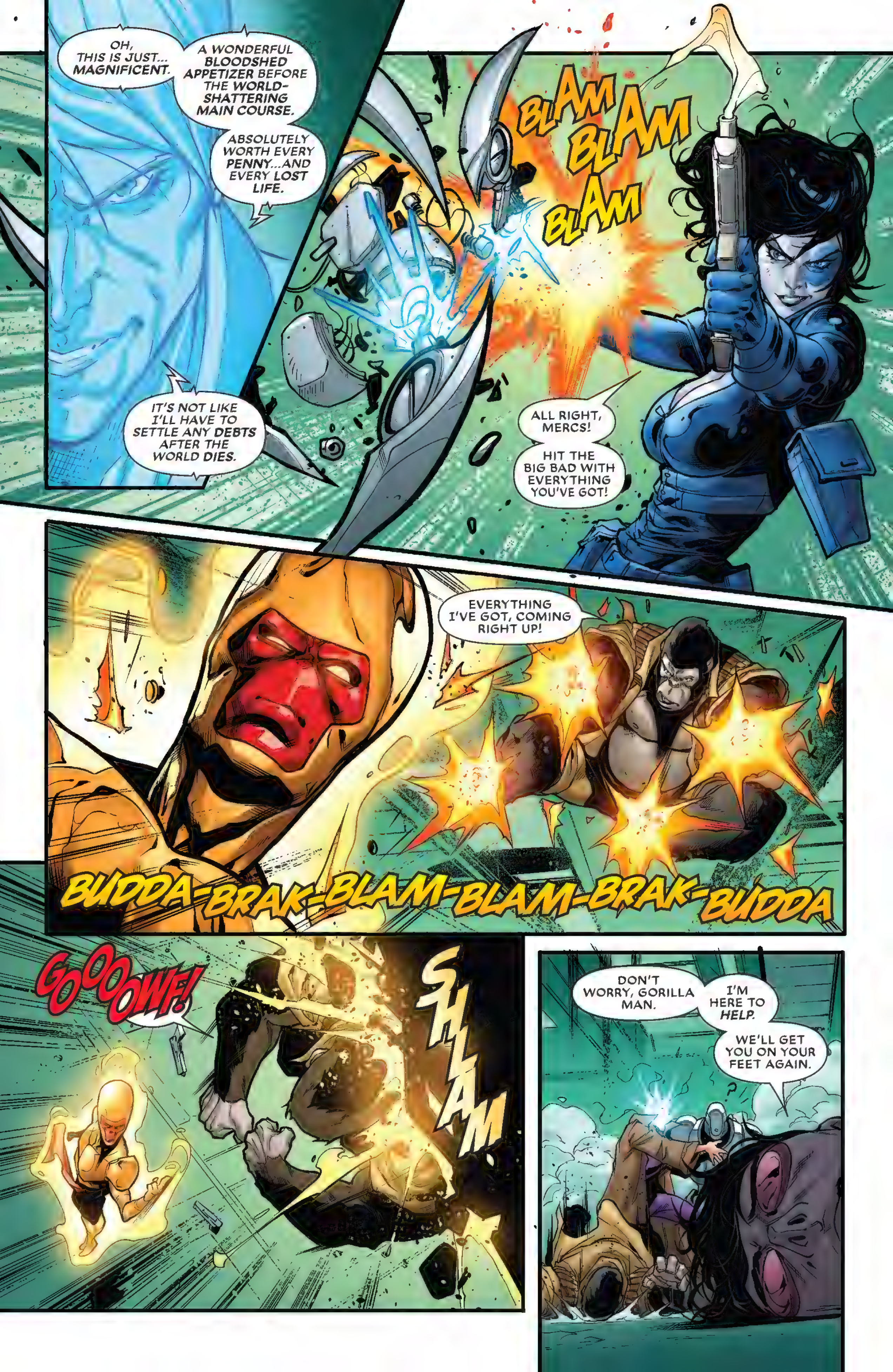

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
YOU'RE JUST ***TROLLING*** ME RIGHT NOW, AREN'T YOU?
GET THIS MANIAC OFF OF ME!

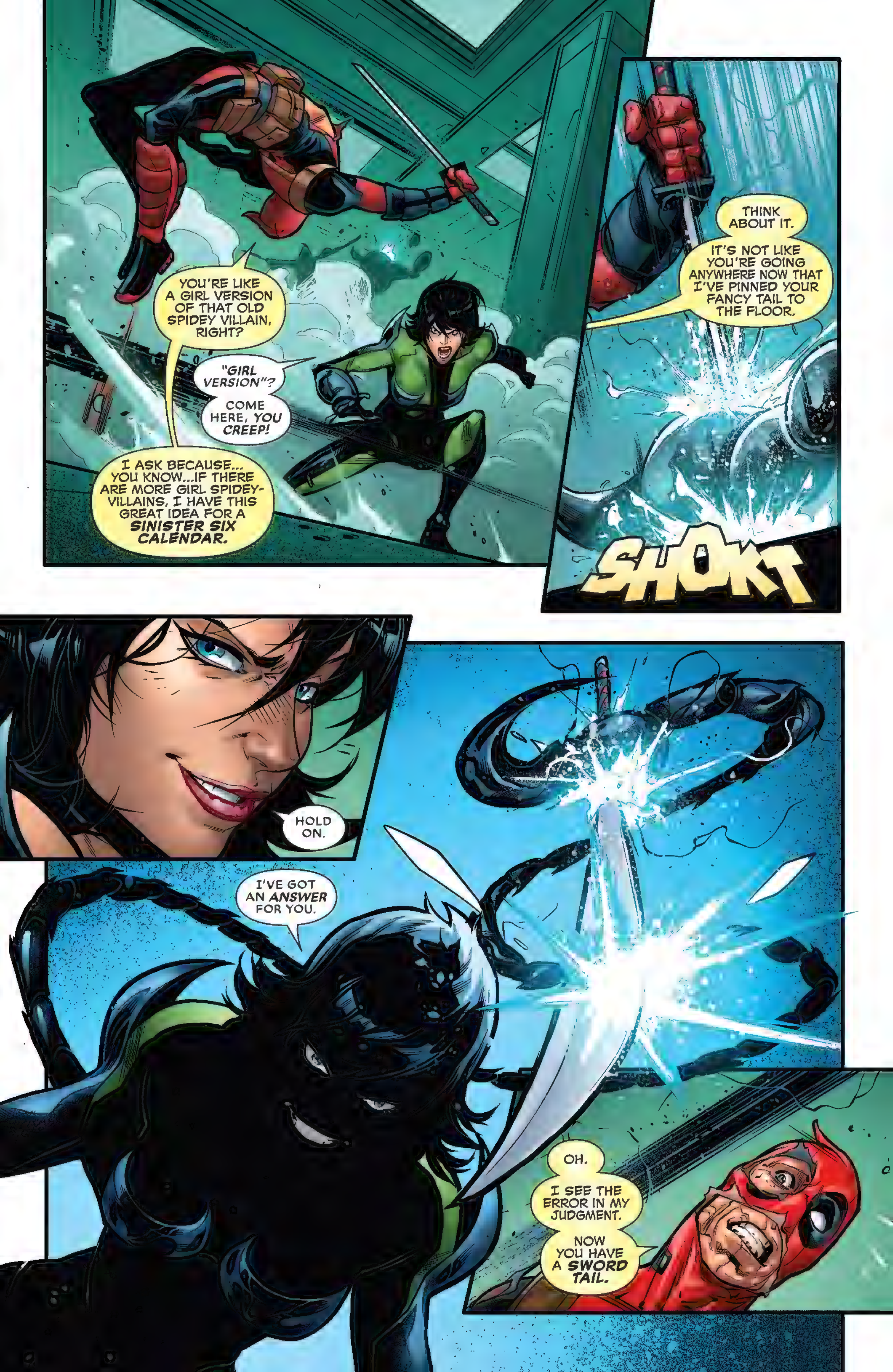

NNNO.
THEY'VE STRIPPED ME OF MY STRENGTH...
...I CAN'T...

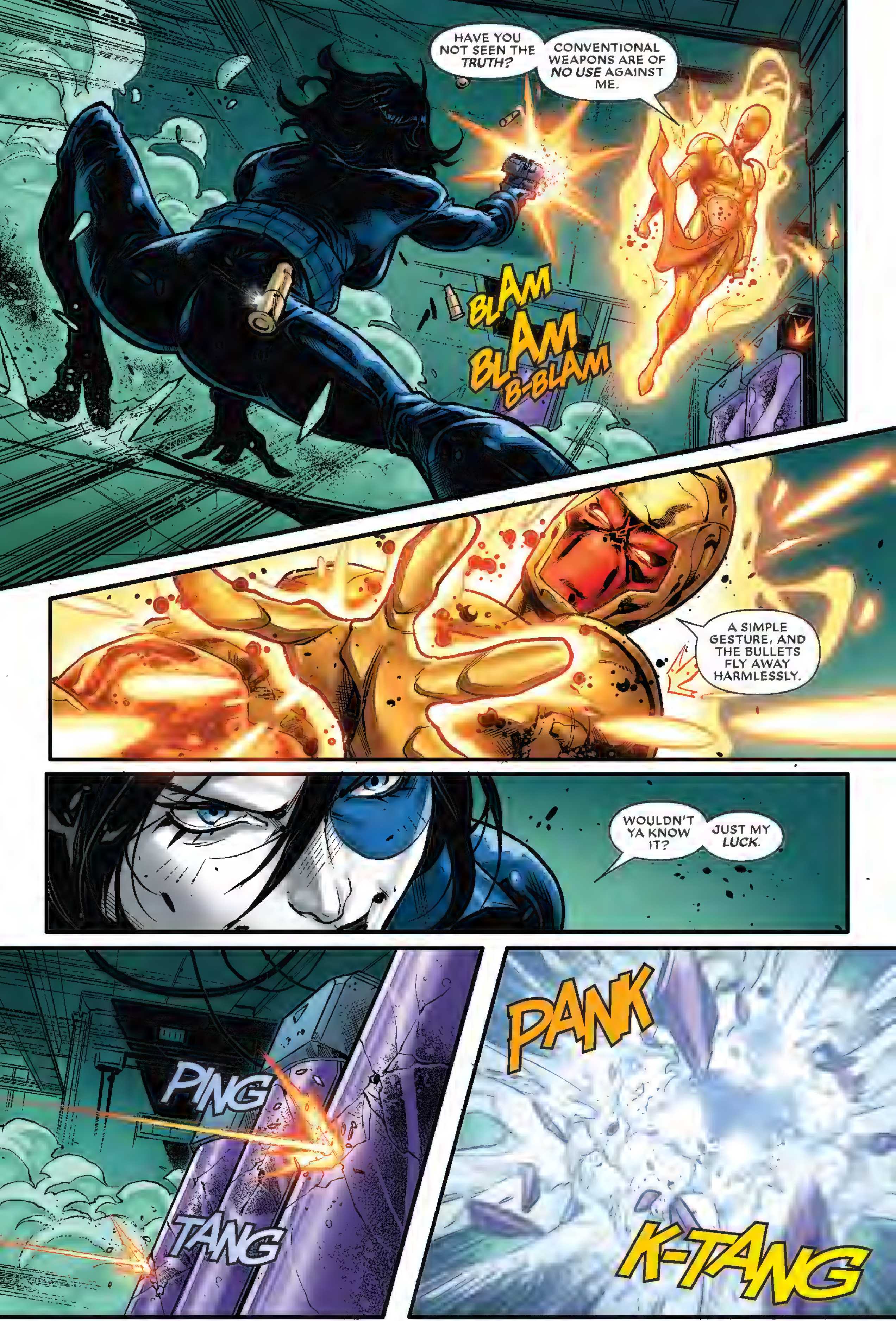

DON'T WORRY.
I ***HANDLED*** IT.
HE'S ***DRAINED.***
UMBRAL DYNAMICS DRAINED HIS ENERGY IN ORDER TO RESURRECT--

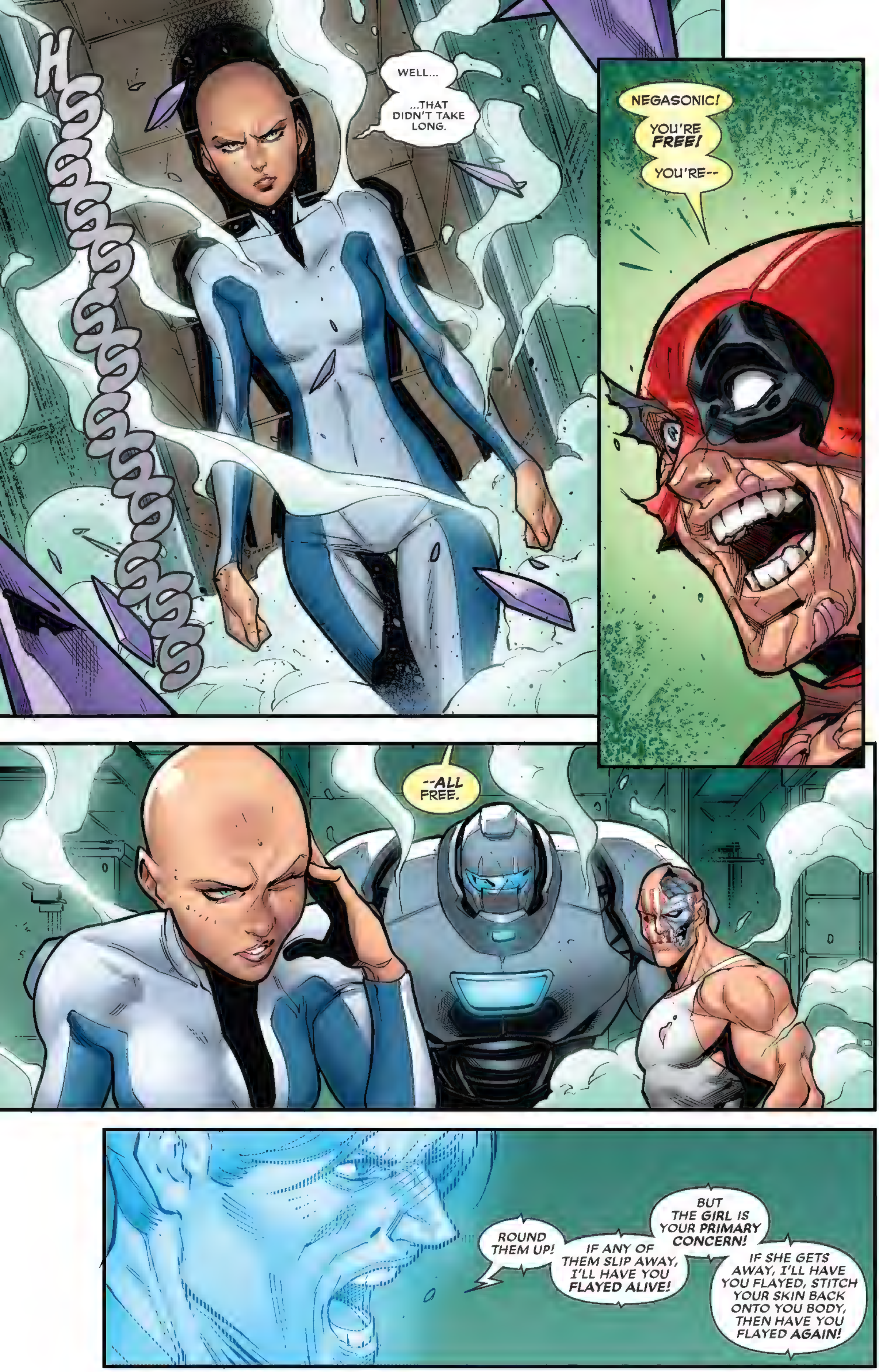

"--THE PRESENCE!"
YOU ARE A NUISANCE.
YOU ARE ANNOYING TO LOOK UPON.
AND SO I WILL BURN YOU FROM MY SIGHT.
ZZRRKKLZZZZLLKZZZZKROW
OH, THIS GUY IS TOO RUDE TO LIVE!
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
HOLD ON, NINA!
I'M ON THE WAY!
NUESTROS ENEMIGOS ESTÁN ROBANDO LA VITALIDAD DE SUS PRISIONEROS...
...Y AMAMANTA A LA PRESENCIA COMO SI LA ALIMENTACIÓN DE UN BEBÉ!
¡QUITARLE LA FUENTE DE SUSTENTO Y LO PUEDE DEBILITAR!
THAT MIGHT JUST WORK!
YOU CAN UNDERSTAND HIM?
ER... I MEAN... YEAH!
GOOD PLAN!
RECOGNIZING SUCH IDEAS IS A SIGN OF EXPERT LEADERSHIP!
UMBRAL DYNAMICS HAS LOCKED ME OUT OF THEIR SYSTEMS.
BUT I WAS EMPLOYED HERE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW A FEW BACKDOOR ROUTES.
IF I CAN REVERSE THE FLOW OF POWER--

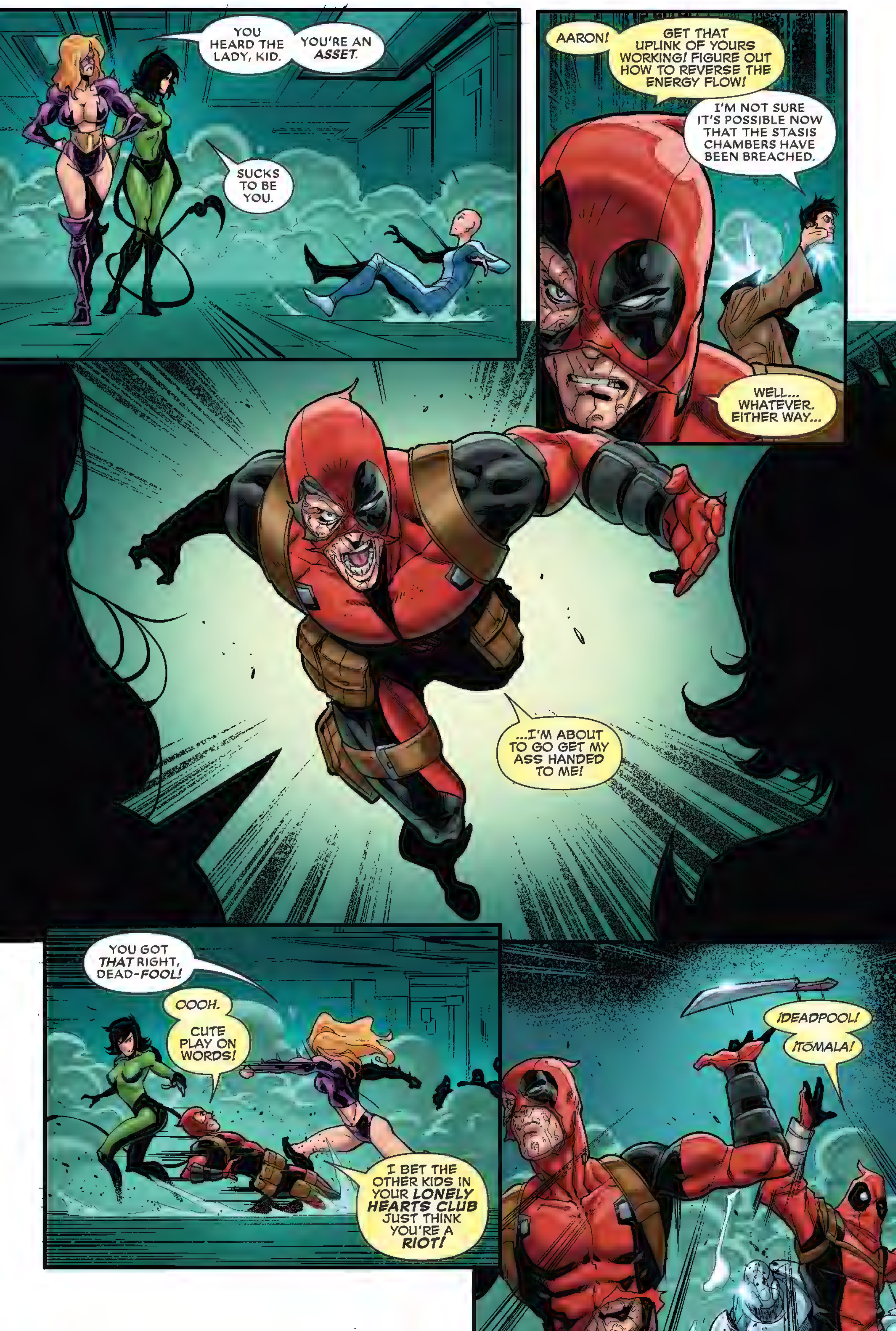

SKKKRRREEAAAK!
WRRRRNCH
WHAT THE HELL?! THIS IS JUST A FRIENDLY HERO AND VILLAIN BRAWL!
YOU CAN'T JUST GO AROUND RIPPING THE **HEADS** OFF **SENTIENT ROBOTS!**
IT'S **UNCOOL!**
OH, SORRY.
WAS HE A FRIEND OF YOURS?
HERE-- SAY YOUR GOODBYES.
AARON, OLD PAL!
TALK TO ME, BUDDY!
TELL ME YOU'RE **ALL RIGHT!**
TELL ME I'M THE **BEST LEADER** FOR THIS TEAM AFTER ALL.
LOOK ÷ZZZZK÷ OUT ÷ZZZK÷ **BEHIND** YOU!
WHHHHHHHHSH
OW!
YIPE!
CLANK

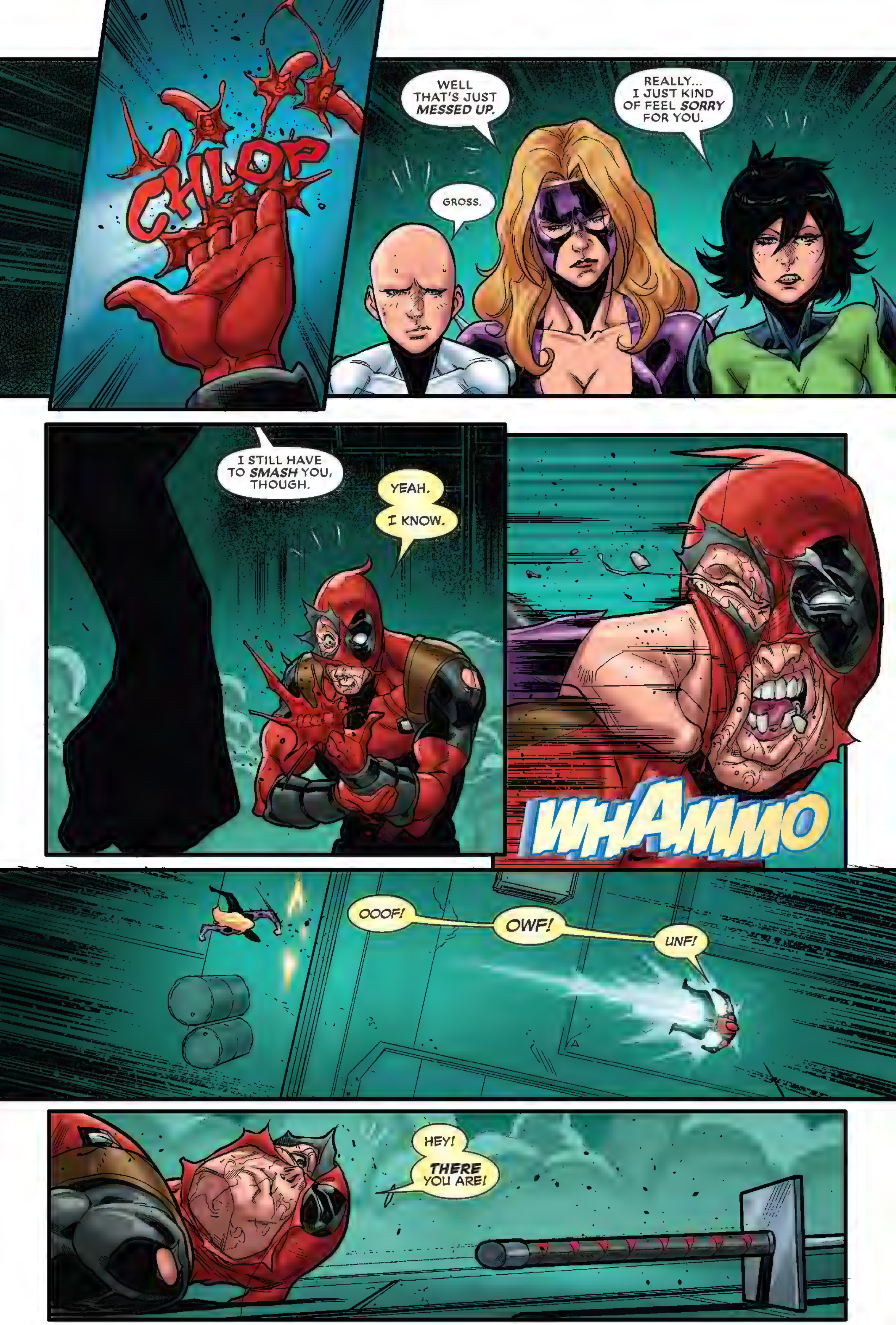

OH, THIS IS JUST... MAGNIFICENT.
A WONDERFUL BLOODSHED APPETIZER BEFORE THE WORLD-SHATTERING MAIN COURSE.
ABSOLUTELY WORTH EVERY PENNY...AND EVERY LOST LIFE.
IT'S NOT LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE ANY DEBTS AFTER THE WORLD DIES.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
ALL RIGHT, MERCS!
HIT THE BIG BAD WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
EVERYTHING I'VE GOT, COMING RIGHT UP!
BUDDA-BRAK-BLAM-BLAM-BRAK-BUDDA
GOOOOWF!
SHLAM
DON'T WORRY, GORILLA MAN.
I'M HERE TO HELP.
WE'LL GET YOU ON YOUR FEET AGAIN.

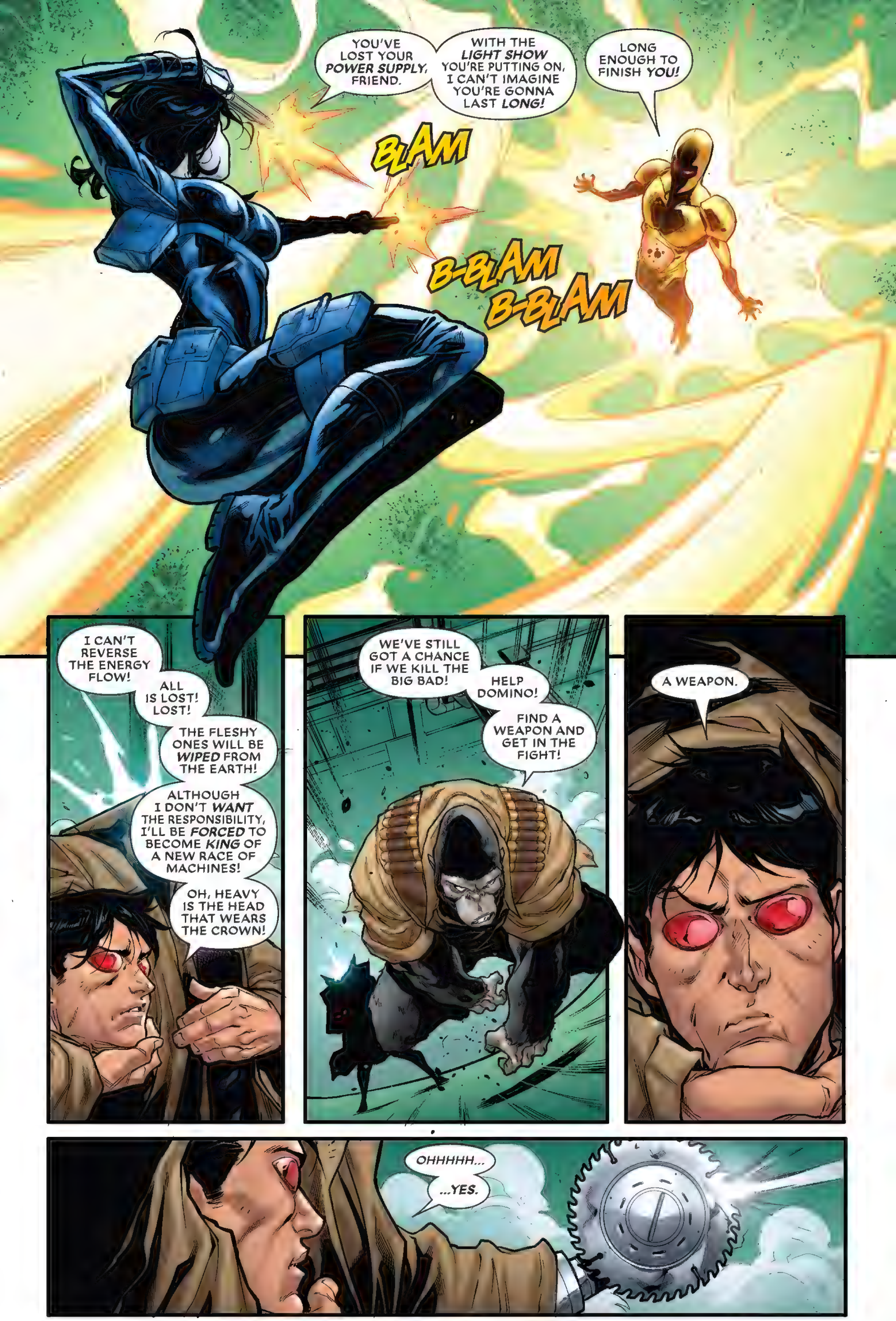

YOU'RE LIKE A GIRL VERSION OF THAT OLD SPIDEY VILLAIN, RIGHT?
"GIRL VERSION"?
COME HERE, *YOU CREEP!*
I ASK BECAUSE... YOU KNOW...IF THERE ARE MORE GIRL SPIDEY-VILLAINS, I HAVE THIS GREAT IDEA FOR A ***SINISTER SIX CALENDAR.***
THINK ABOUT IT.
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE GOING ANYWHERE NOW THAT I'VE PINNED YOUR FANCY TAIL TO THE FLOOR.
SHOKT
HOLD ON.
I'VE GOT AN ***ANSWER*** FOR YOU.
OH.
I SEE THE ERROR IN MY JUDGMENT.
NOW YOU HAVE A ***SWORD TAIL.***

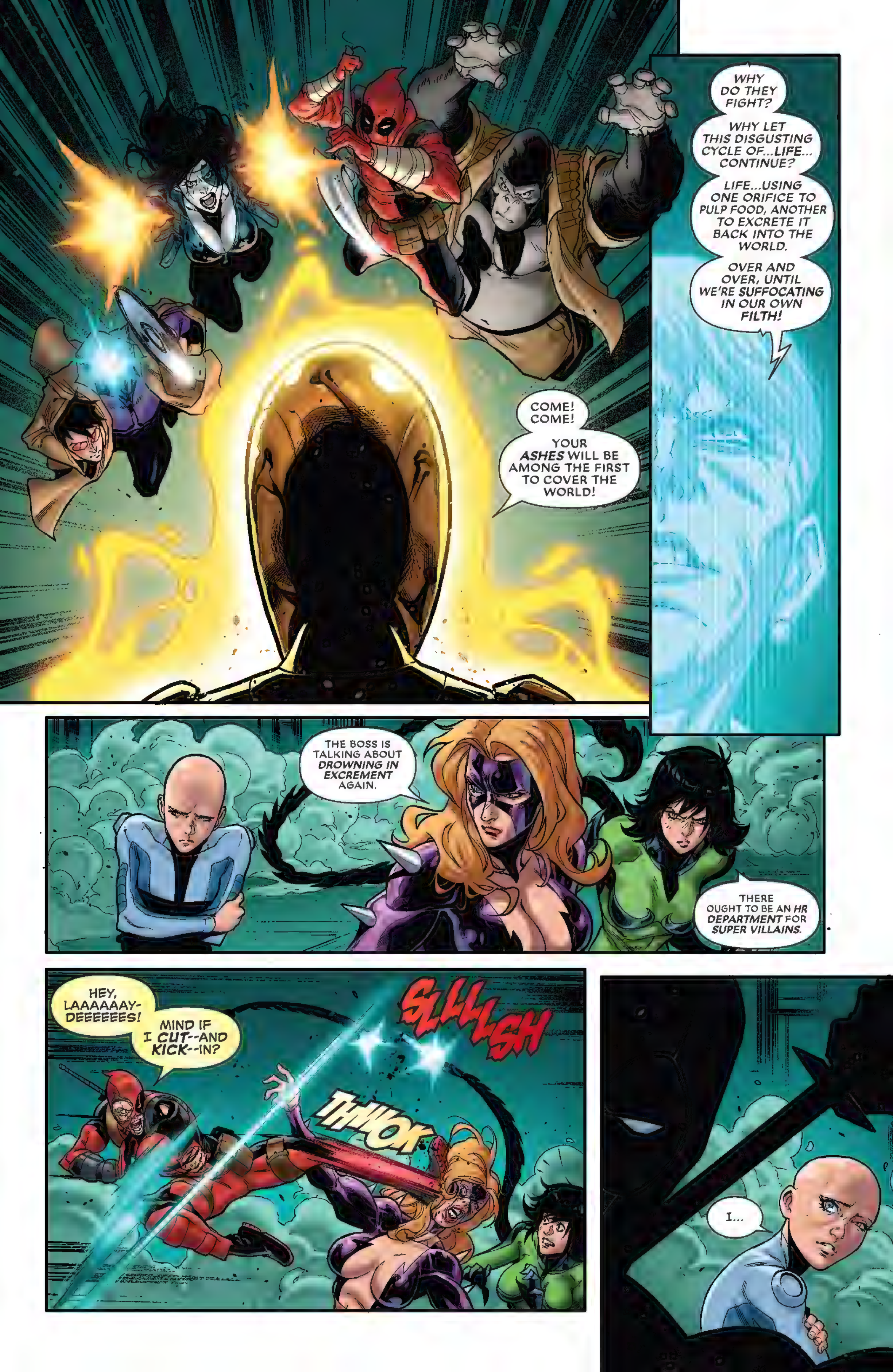

HAVE YOU NOT SEEN THE *TRUTH?*
CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS ARE OF *NO USE* AGAINST ME.
BLAM BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
A SIMPLE GESTURE, AND THE BULLETS FLY AWAY HARMLESSLY.
WOULDN'T YA KNOW IT?
JUST MY *LUCK.*
PING
TANG
PANK
K-TANG

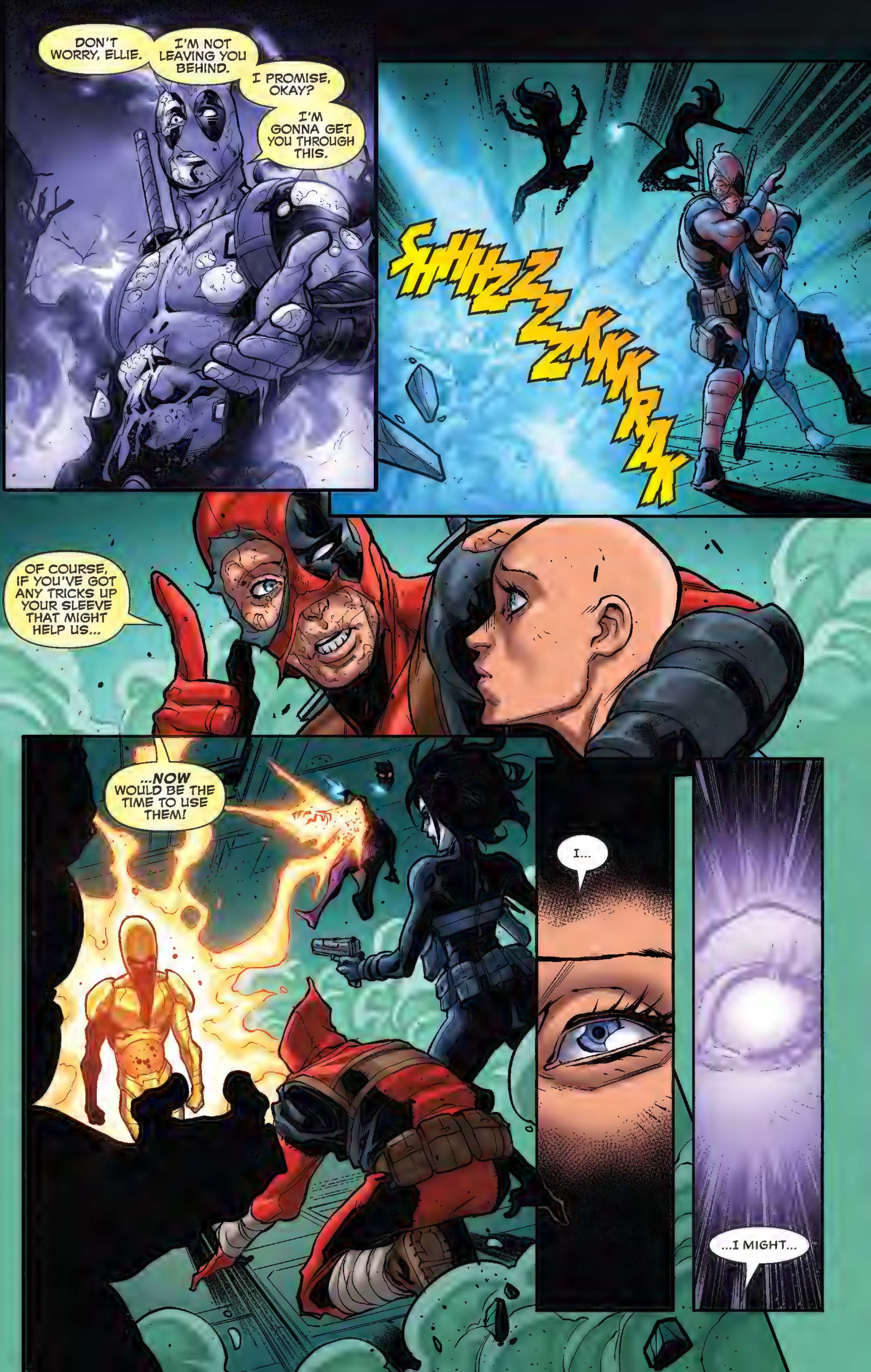

HSSSSSSSSSSS
WELL...
...THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG.
NEGASONIC!
YOU'RE **FREE!**
YOU'RE--
--**ALL** FREE.
ROUND THEM UP!
IF ANY OF THEM SLIP AWAY, I'LL HAVE YOU **FLAYED ALIVE!**
BUT THE **GIRL** IS YOUR **PRIMARY CONCERN!**
IF SHE GETS AWAY, I'LL HAVE YOU FLAYED, STITCH YOUR SKIN BACK ONTO YOU BODY, THEN HAVE YOU FLAYED **AGAIN!**

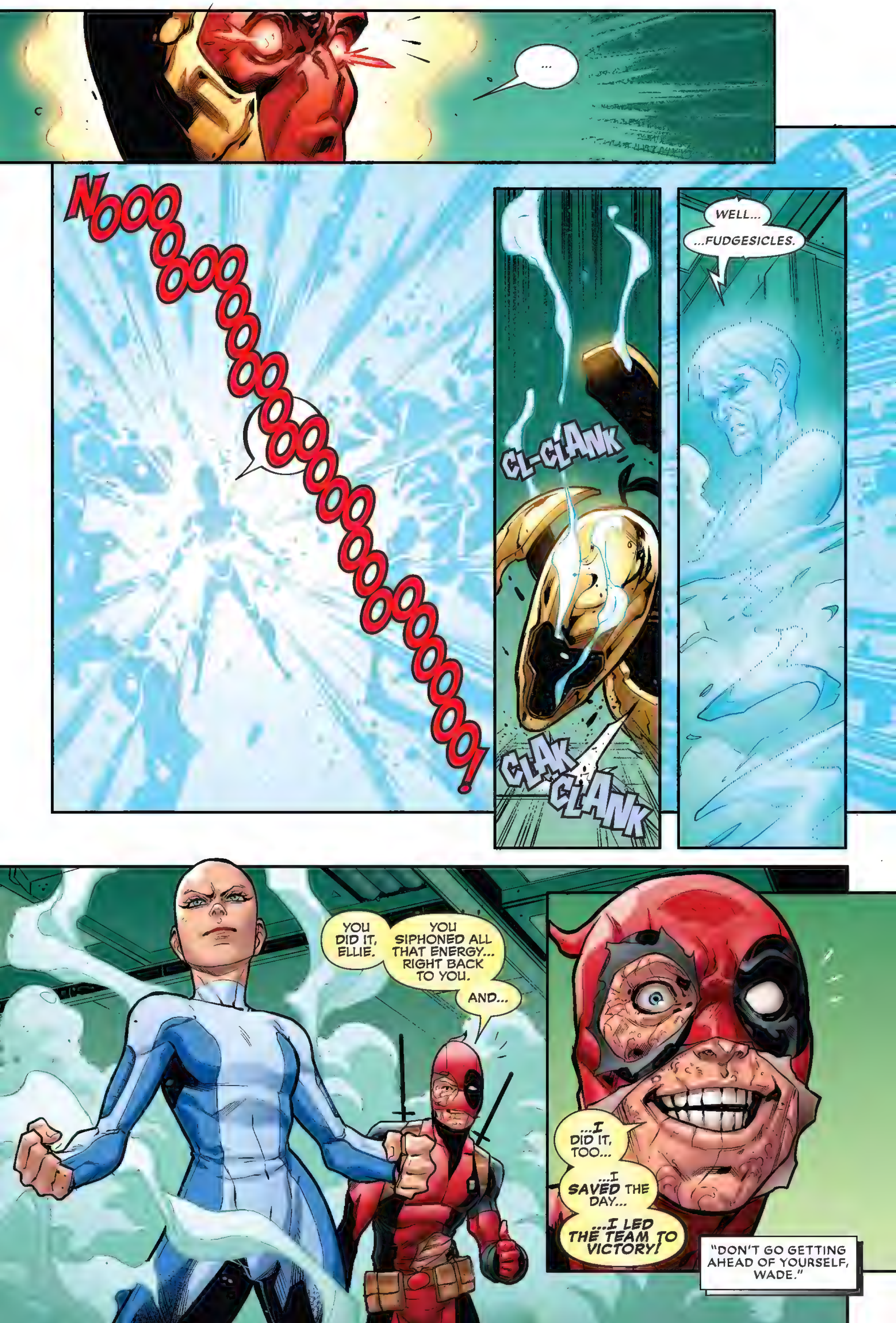

YOU HEARD THE LADY, KID.
YOU'RE AN *ASSET.*
SUCKS TO BE YOU.
AARON!
GET THAT UPLINK OF YOURS WORKING! FIGURE OUT HOW TO REVERSE THE ENERGY FLOW!
I'M NOT SURE IT'S POSSIBLE NOW THAT THE STASIS CHAMBERS HAVE BEEN BREACHED.
WELL... WHATEVER. EITHER WAY...
...I'M ABOUT TO GO GET MY ASS HANDED TO ME!
YOU GOT *THAT* RIGHT, DEAD-*FOOL!*
OOOH.
CUTE PLAY ON WORDS!
I BET THE OTHER KIDS IN YOUR ***LONELY HEARTS CLUB*** JUST THINK YOU'RE A ***RIOT!***
¡DEADPOOL!
¡TÓMALA!

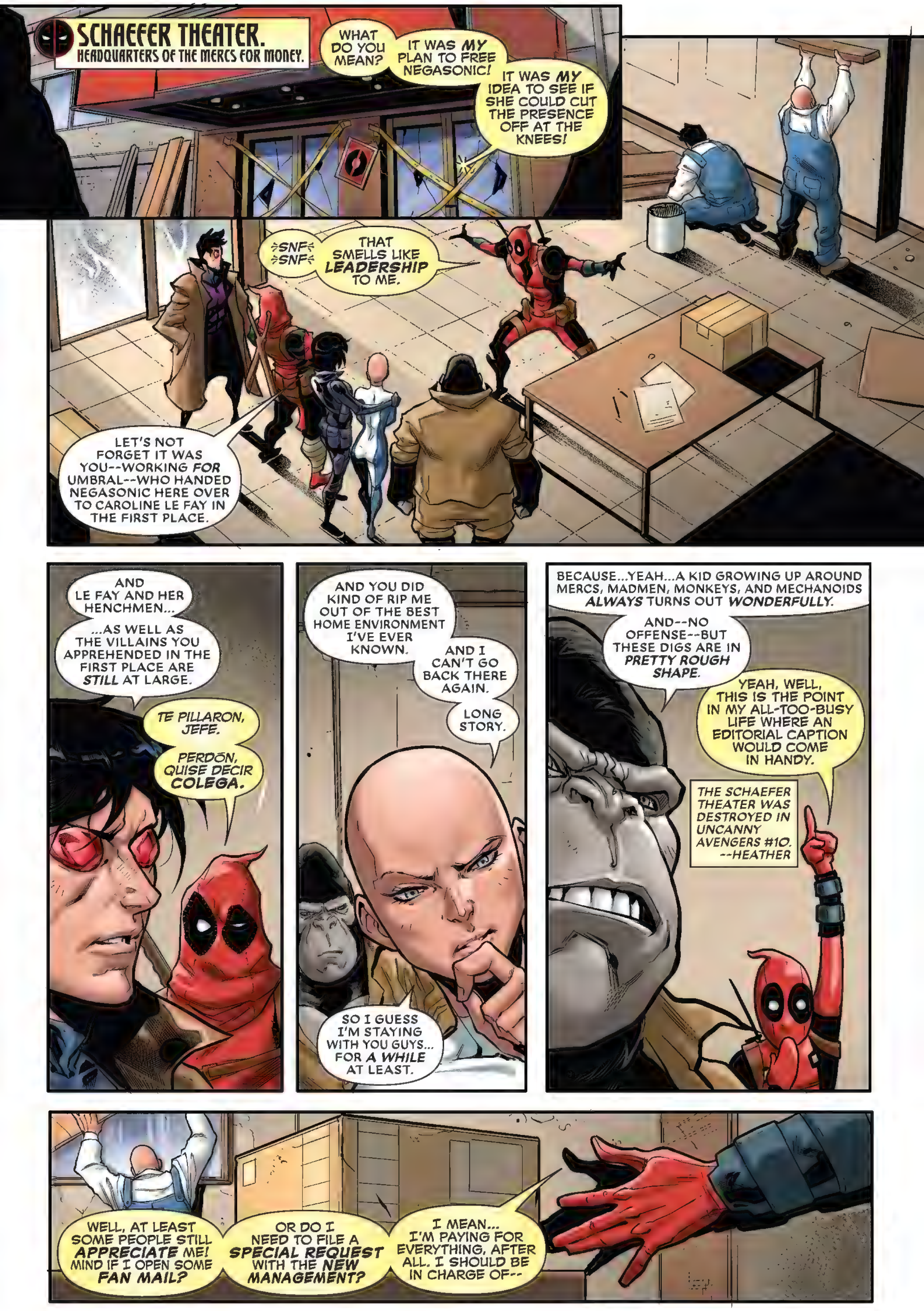

CHLOP
WELL THAT'S JUST *MESSED UP.*
GROSS.
REALLY... I JUST KIND OF FEEL *SORRY* FOR YOU.
I STILL HAVE TO *SMASH* YOU, THOUGH.
YEAH.
I KNOW.
WHAMMO
OOOF!
OWF!
UNF!
HEY!
THERE YOU ARE!

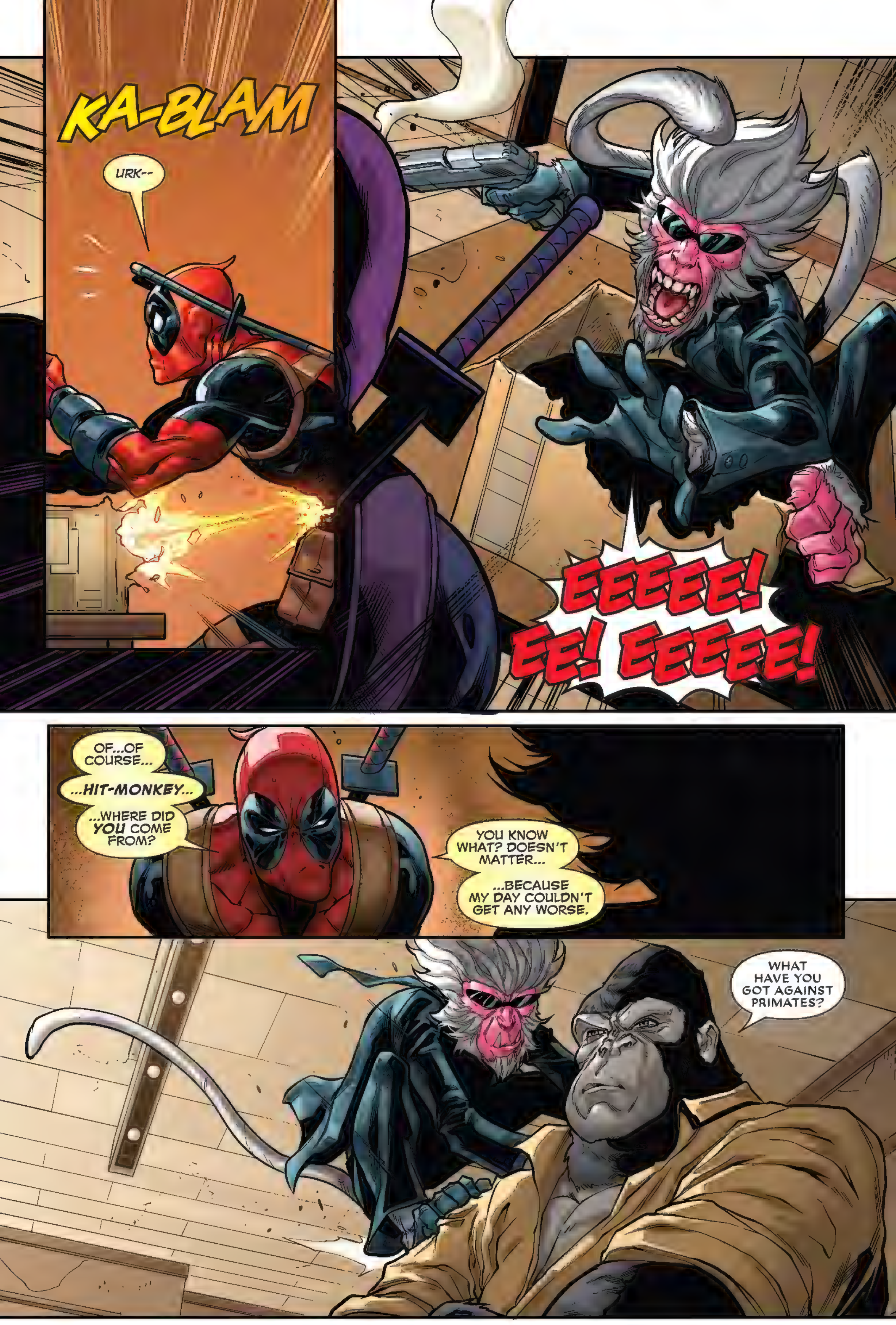

YOU'VE LOST YOUR *POWER SUPPLY*, FRIEND.
WITH THE *LIGHT SHOW* YOU'RE PUTTING ON, I CAN'T IMAGINE YOU'RE GONNA LAST *LONG!*
LONG ENOUGH TO FINISH *YOU!*
BLAM
B-BLAM
B-BLAM
I CAN'T REVERSE THE ENERGY FLOW!
ALL IS LOST! LOST!
THE FLESHY ONES WILL BE *WIPED* FROM THE EARTH!
ALTHOUGH I DON'T *WANT* THE RESPONSIBILITY, I'LL BE *FORCED* TO BECOME *KING* OF A NEW RACE OF MACHINES!
OH, HEAVY IS THE HEAD THAT WEARS THE CROWN!
WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE IF WE KILL THE BIG BAD!
HELP DOMINO!
FIND A WEAPON AND GET IN THE FIGHT!
A WEAPON.
OHHHHH...
...YES.


WHY DO THEY FIGHT?
WHY LET THIS DISGUSTING CYCLE OF...LIFE... CONTINUE?
LIFE...USING ONE ORIFICE TO PULP FOOD, ANOTHER TO EXCRETE IT BACK INTO THE WORLD.
OVER AND OVER, UNTIL WE'RE SUFFOCATING IN OUR OWN FILTH!
COME! COME!
YOUR ASHES WILL BE AMONG THE FIRST TO COVER THE WORLD!
THE BOSS IS TALKING ABOUT DROWNING IN EXCREMENT AGAIN.
THERE OUGHT TO BE AN HR DEPARTMENT FOR SUPER VILLAINS.
HEY, LAAAAAAY-DEEEEEEES!
MIND IF I CUT--AND KICK--IN?
SLLLLSH
THWOK
I...

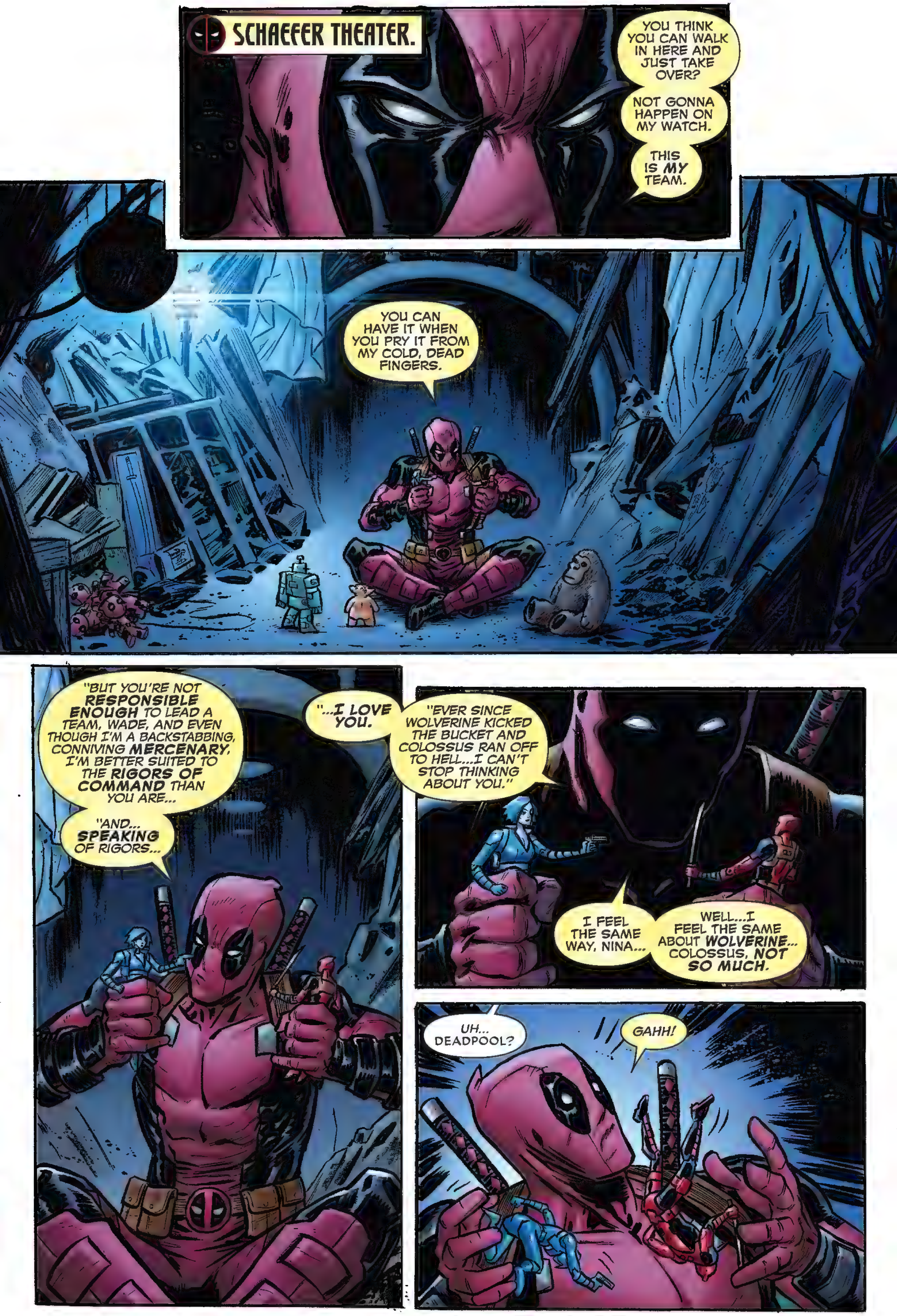

DON'T WORRY, ELLIE.
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU BEHIND.
I PROMISE, OKAY?
I'M GONNA GET YOU THROUGH THIS.
SHHHZZZZKKKRAK
OF COURSE, IF YOU'VE GOT ANY TRICKS UP YOUR SLEEVE THAT MIGHT HELP US...
...NOW WOULD BE THE TIME TO USE THEM!
I...
...I MIGHT...

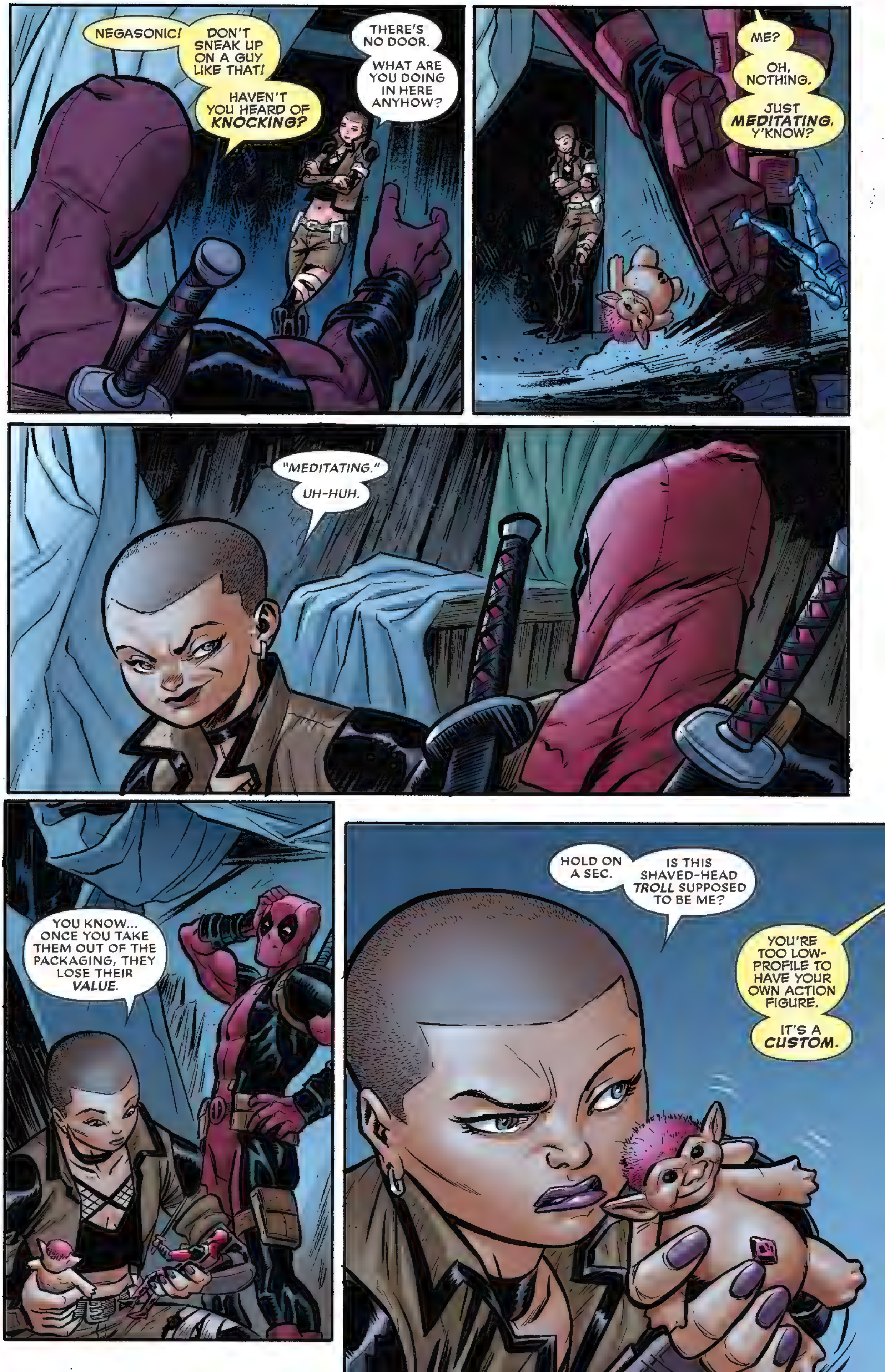

...
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
CL-CLANK
CLAK
CLANK
WELL...
...FUDGESICLES.
YOU DID IT, ELLIE.
YOU SIPHONED ALL THAT ENERGY... RIGHT BACK TO YOU.
AND...
...I DID IT, TOO...
...I SAVED THE DAY...
...I LED THE TEAM TO VICTORY!
"DON'T GO GETTING AHEAD OF YOURSELF, WADE."

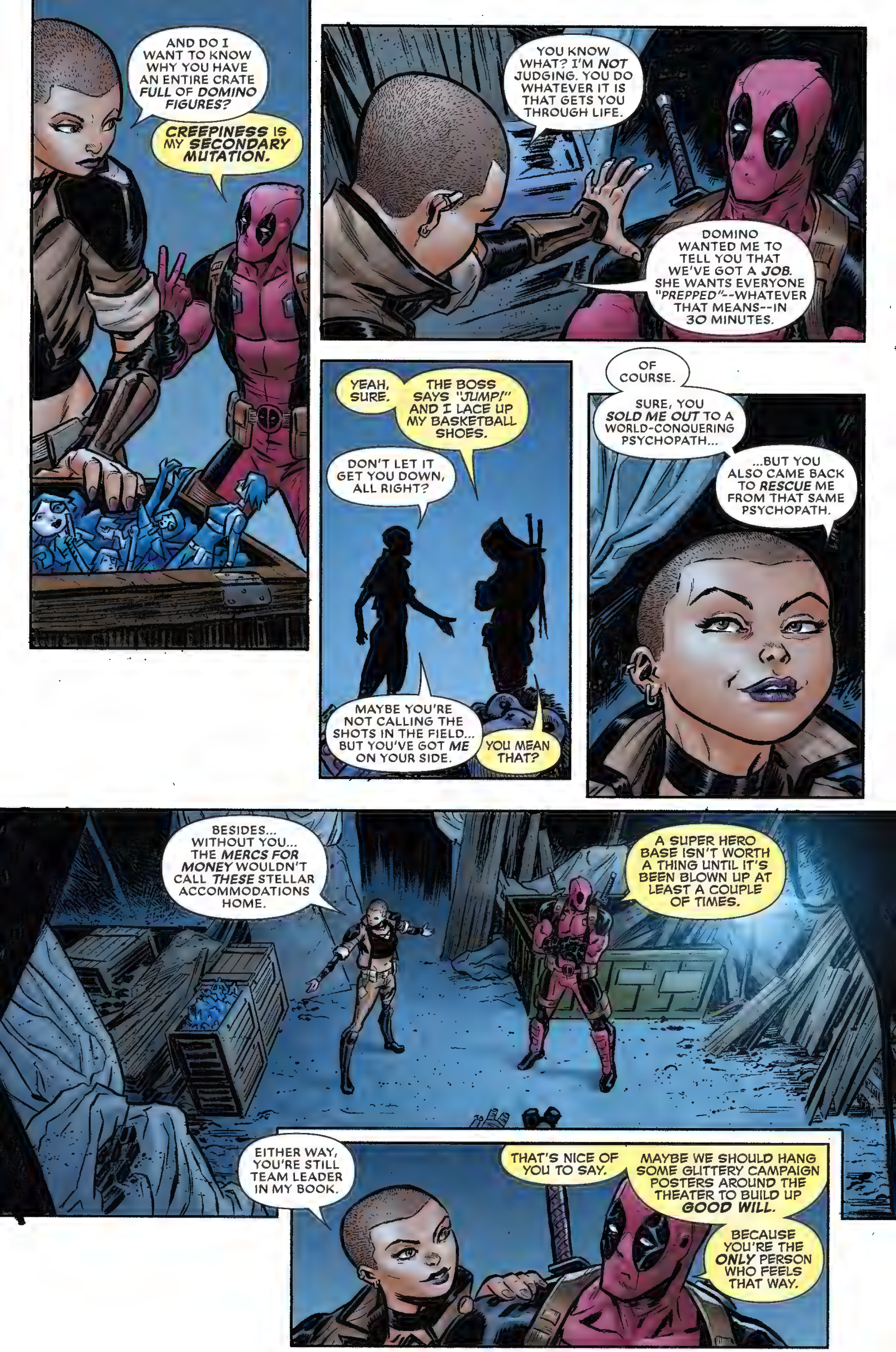

SCHAEFER THEATER.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE MERCS FOR MONEY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT WAS *MY* PLAN TO FREE NEGASONIC!
IT WAS *MY* IDEA TO SEE IF SHE COULD CUT THE PRESENCE OFF AT THE KNEES!
SNF *SNF*
THAT SMELLS LIKE *LEADERSHIP* TO ME.
LET'S NOT FORGET IT WAS YOU--WORKING *FOR* UMBRAL--WHO HANDED NEGASONIC HERE OVER TO CAROLINE LE FAY IN THE FIRST PLACE.
AND LE FAY AND HER HENCHMEN...
...AS WELL AS THE VILLAINS YOU APPREHENDED IN THE FIRST PLACE ARE *STILL* AT LARGE.
TE PILLARON, JEFE.
PERDÓN, QUISE DECIR ***COLEGA.***
AND YOU DID KIND OF RIP ME OUT OF THE BEST HOME ENVIRONMENT I'VE EVER KNOWN.
AND I CAN'T GO BACK THERE AGAIN.
LONG STORY.
SO I GUESS I'M STAYING WITH YOU GUYS... FOR *A WHILE* AT LEAST.
BECAUSE...YEAH...A KID GROWING UP AROUND MERCS, MADMEN, MONKEYS, AND MECHANOIDS *ALWAYS* TURNS OUT *WONDERFULLY.*
AND--NO OFFENSE--BUT THESE DIGS ARE IN *PRETTY ROUGH SHAPE.*
YEAH, WELL, THIS IS THE POINT IN MY ALL-TOO-BUSY LIFE WHERE AN EDITORIAL CAPTION WOULD COME IN HANDY.
THE SCHAEFER THEATER WAS DESTROYED IN UNCANNY AVENGERS #10. --HEATHER
WELL, AT LEAST SOME PEOPLE STILL *APPRECIATE* ME! MIND IF I OPEN SOME *FAN MAIL?*
OR DO I NEED TO FILE A *SPECIAL REQUEST* WITH THE *NEW MANAGEMENT?*
I MEAN... I'M PAYING FOR EVERYTHING, AFTER ALL. I SHOULD BE IN CHARGE OF--

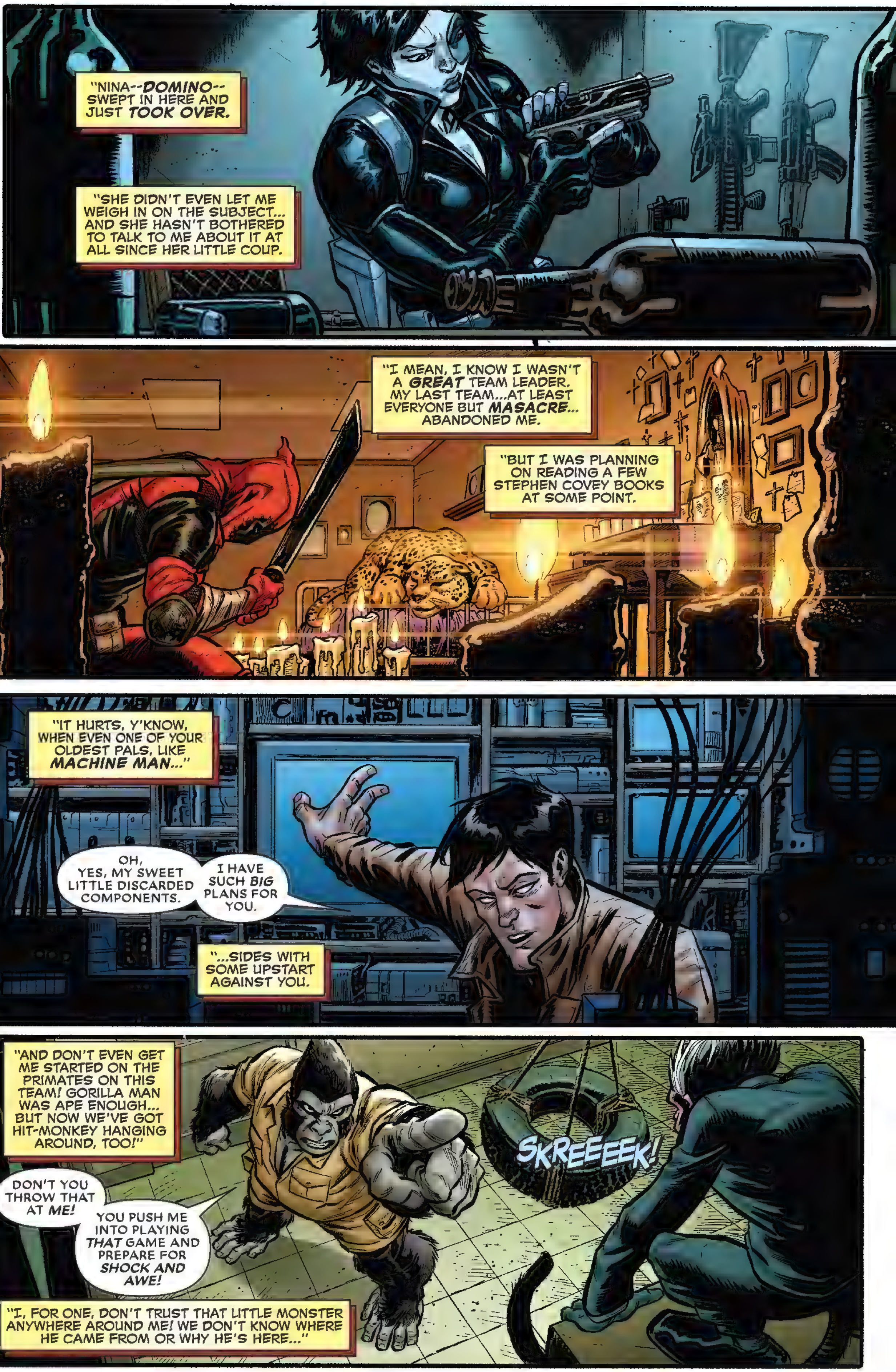

KA-BLAM
URK--
EEEEE! EE! EEEEE!
OF...OF COURSE...
...HIT-MONKEY...
...WHERE DID *YOU* COME FROM?
YOU KNOW WHAT? DOESN'T MATTER...
...BECAUSE MY DAY COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE.
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT AGAINST PRIMATES?

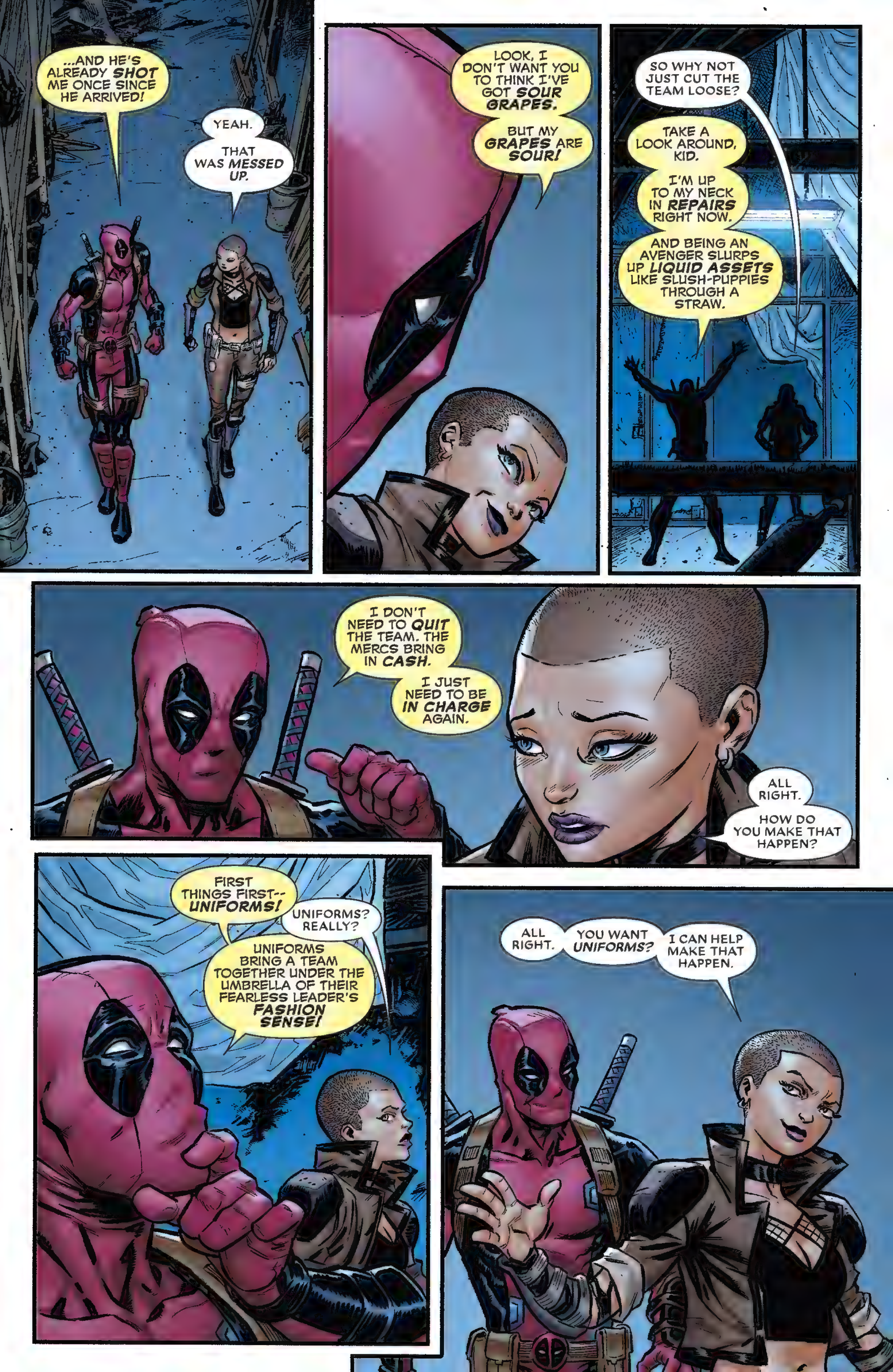
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #6

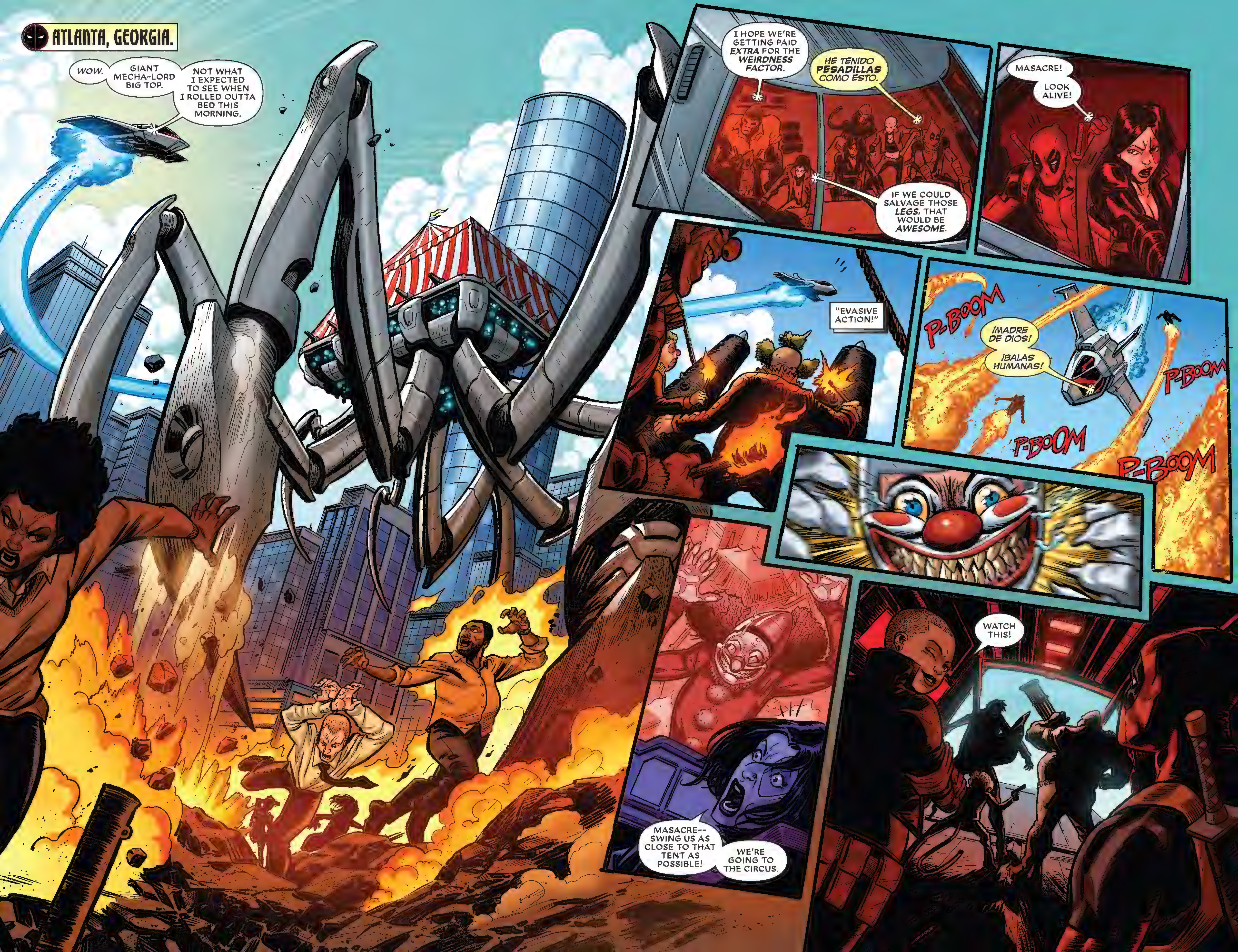

SCHAEFER THEATER.
YOU THINK YOU CAN WALK IN HERE AND JUST TAKE OVER?
NOT GONNA HAPPEN ON MY WATCH.
THIS IS *MY* TEAM.
YOU CAN HAVE IT WHEN YOU PRY IT FROM MY COLD, DEAD FINGERS.
"BUT YOU'RE NOT **RESPONSIBLE ENOUGH** TO LEAD A TEAM, WADE, AND EVEN THOUGH I'M A BACKSTABBING, CONNIVING **MERCENARY**, I'M BETTER SUITED TO THE **RIGORS OF COMMAND** THAN YOU ARE...
"AND... **SPEAKING** OF RIGORS...
"...**I LOVE YOU.**
"EVER SINCE WOLVERINE KICKED THE BUCKET AND COLOSSUS RAN OFF TO HELL...I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT YOU."
I FEEL THE SAME WAY, NINA...
WELL...I FEEL THE SAME ABOUT **WOLVERINE**... COLOSSUS, **NOT SO MUCH.**
UH... DEADPOOL?
GAHH!

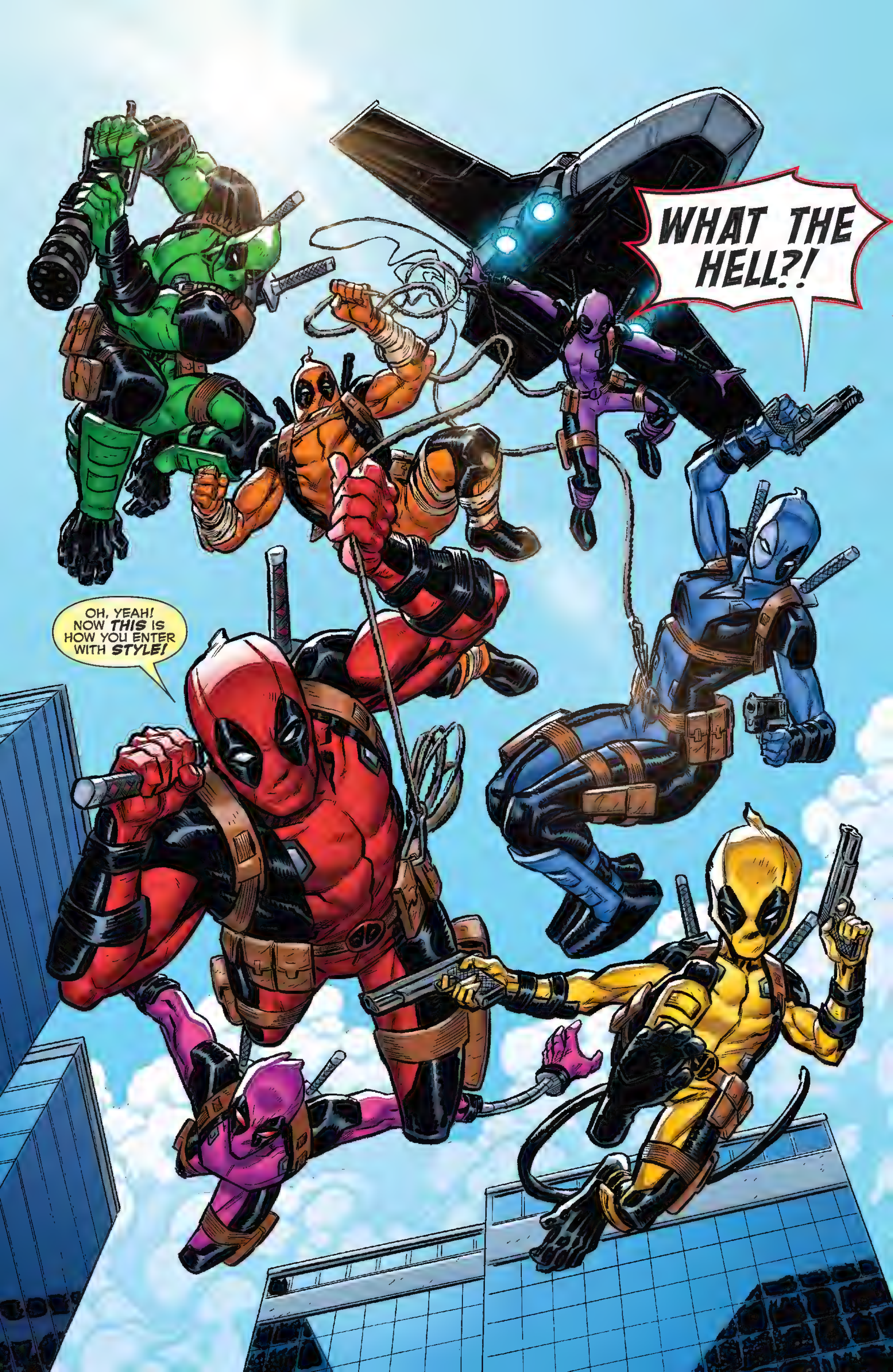

NEGASONIC!
DON'T SNEAK UP ON A GUY LIKE THAT!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF *KNOCKING?*
THERE'S NO DOOR.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE ANYHOW?
ME?
OH, NOTHING.
JUST *MEDITATING*, Y'KNOW?
"MEDITATING."
UH-HUH.
YOU KNOW... ONCE YOU TAKE THEM OUT OF THE PACKAGING, THEY LOSE THEIR *VALUE*.
HOLD ON A SEC.
IS THIS SHAVED-HEAD *TROLL* SUPPOSED TO BE ME?
YOU'RE TOO LOW-PROFILE TO HAVE YOUR OWN ACTION FIGURE.
IT'S A *CUSTOM*.

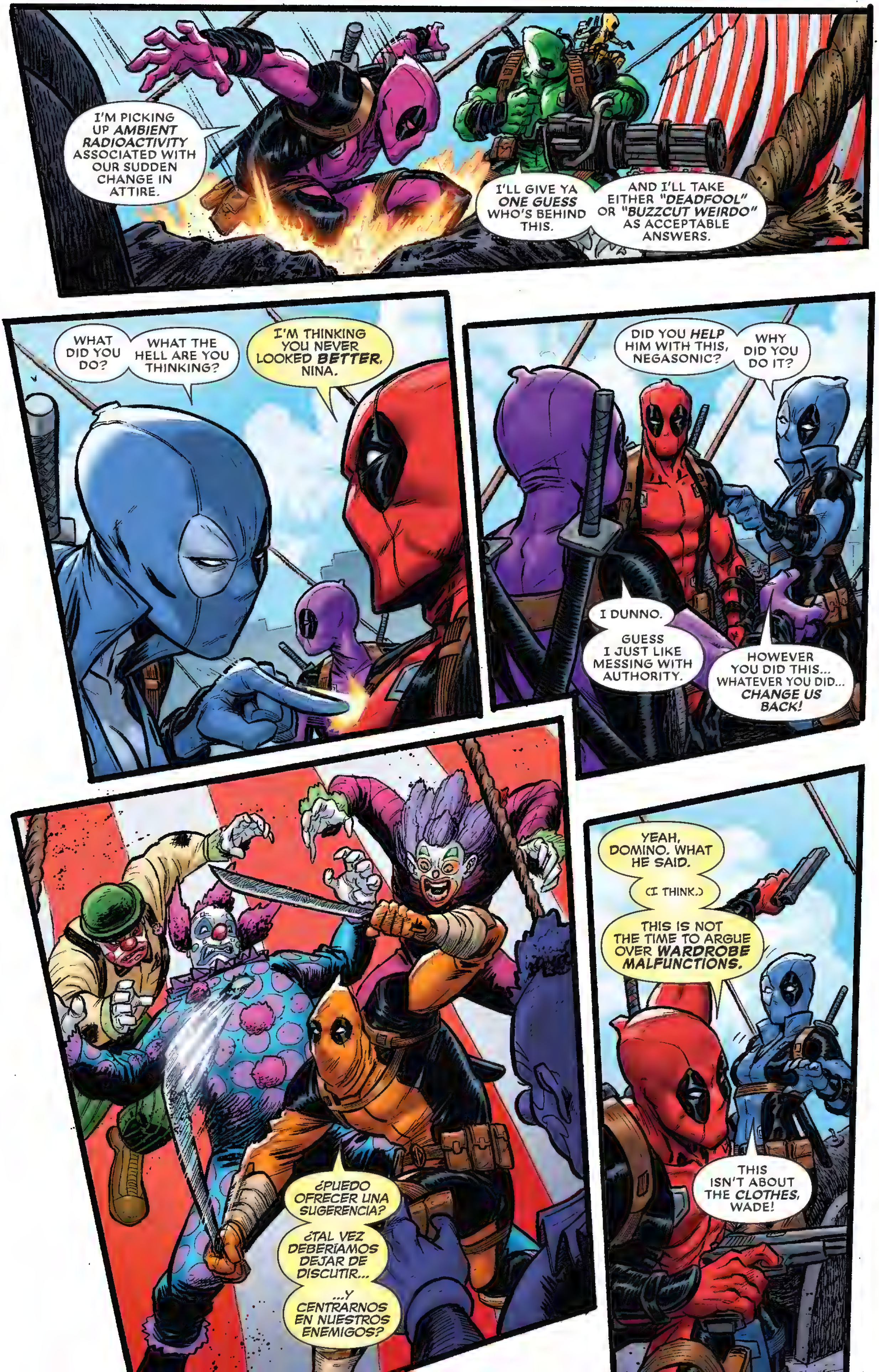

AND DO I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE CRATE FULL OF DOMINO FIGURES?
CREEPINESS IS MY SECONDARY MUTATION.
YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M NOT JUDGING. YOU DO WHATEVER IT IS THAT GETS YOU THROUGH LIFE.
DOMINO WANTED ME TO TELL YOU THAT WE'VE GOT A JOB. SHE WANTS EVERYONE "PREPPED"--WHATEVER THAT MEANS--IN 30 MINUTES.
YEAH, SURE.
THE BOSS SAYS "JUMP!" AND I LACE UP MY BASKETBALL SHOES.
DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN, ALL RIGHT?
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT CALLING THE SHOTS IN THE FIELD... BUT YOU'VE GOT ME ON YOUR SIDE.
YOU MEAN THAT?
OF COURSE.
SURE, YOU SOLD ME OUT TO A WORLD-CONQUERING PSYCHOPATH...
...BUT YOU ALSO CAME BACK TO RESCUE ME FROM THAT SAME PSYCHOPATH.
BESIDES... WITHOUT YOU... THE MERCS FOR MONEY WOULDN'T CALL THESE STELLAR ACCOMMODATIONS HOME.
A SUPER HERO BASE ISN'T WORTH A THING UNTIL IT'S BEEN BLOWN UP AT LEAST A COUPLE OF TIMES.
EITHER WAY, YOU'RE STILL TEAM LEADER IN MY BOOK.
THAT'S NICE OF YOU TO SAY.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HANG SOME GLITTERY CAMPAIGN POSTERS AROUND THE THEATER TO BUILD UP GOOD WILL.
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON WHO FEELS THAT WAY.

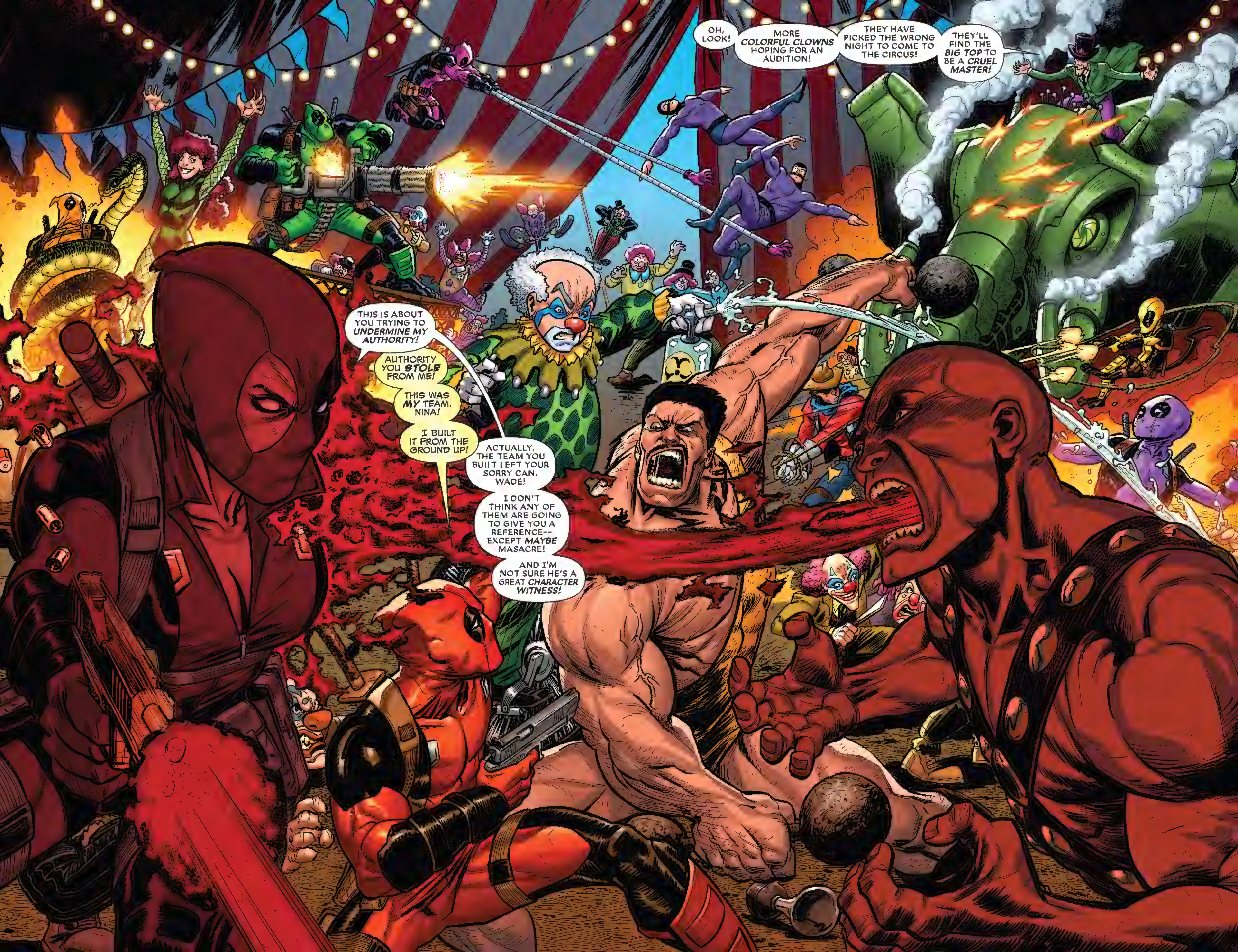

"NINA--DOMINO--SWEPT IN HERE AND JUST TOOK OVER.
"SHE DIDN'T EVEN LET ME WEIGH IN ON THE SUBJECT... AND SHE HASN'T BOTHERED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT IT AT ALL SINCE HER LITTLE COUP.
"I MEAN, I KNOW I WASN'T A GREAT TEAM LEADER. MY LAST TEAM...AT LEAST EVERYONE BUT MASACRE... ABANDONED ME.
"BUT I WAS PLANNING ON READING A FEW STEPHEN COVEY BOOKS AT SOME POINT.
"IT HURTS, Y'KNOW, WHEN EVEN ONE OF YOUR OLDEST PALS, LIKE MACHINE MAN..."
OH, YES, MY SWEET LITTLE DISCARDED COMPONENTS.
I HAVE SUCH BIG PLANS FOR YOU.
"...SIDES WITH SOME UPSTART AGAINST YOU.
"AND DON'T EVEN GET ME STARTED ON THE PRIMATES ON THIS TEAM! GORILLA MAN WAS APE ENOUGH... BUT NOW WE'VE GOT HIT-MONKEY HANGING AROUND, TOO!"
SKREEEEK!
DON'T YOU THROW THAT AT ME!
YOU PUSH ME INTO PLAYING THAT GAME AND PREPARE FOR SHOCK AND AWE!
"I, FOR ONE, DON'T TRUST THAT LITTLE MONSTER ANYWHERE AROUND ME! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM OR WHY HE'S HERE..."

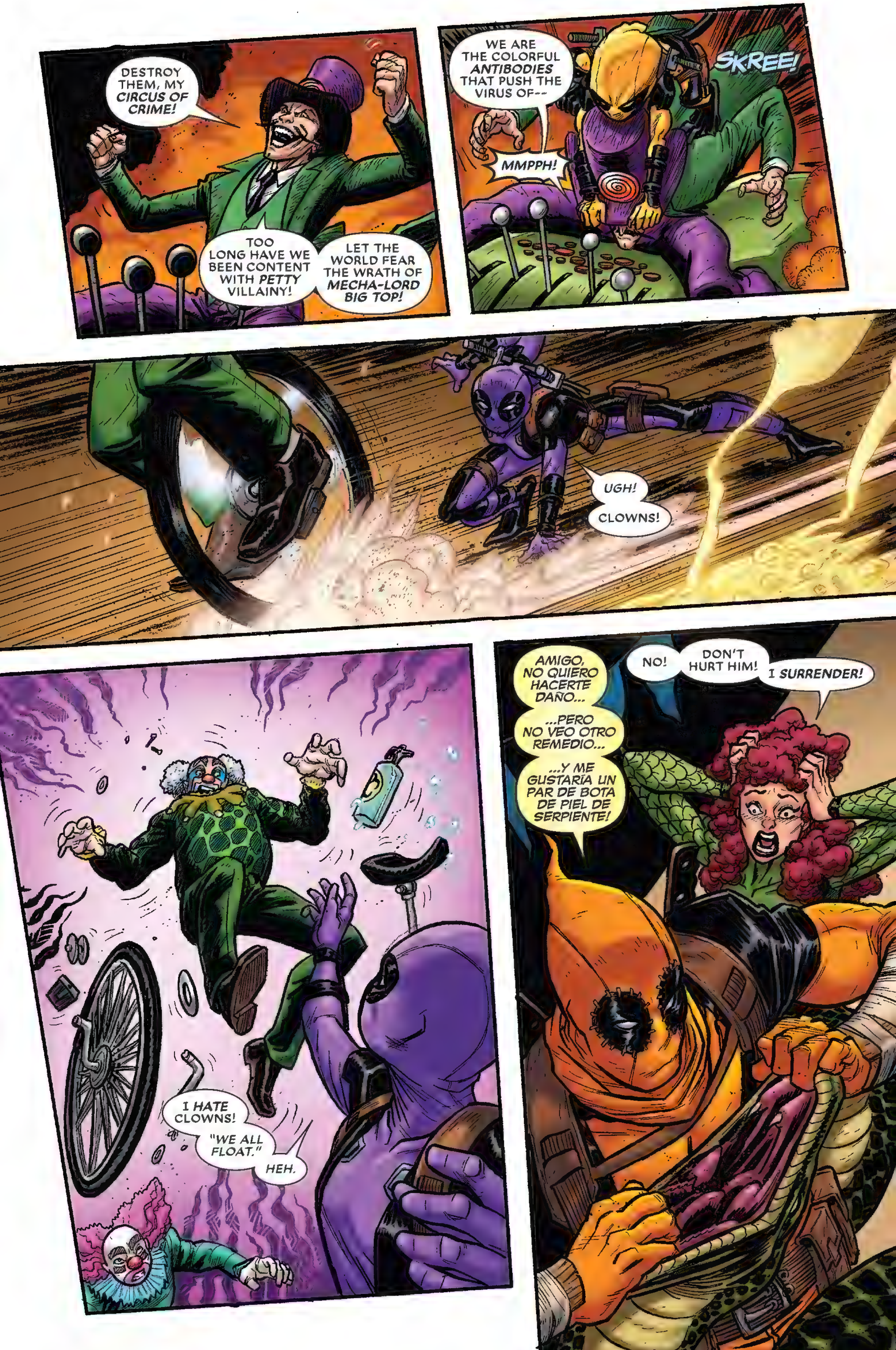

...AND HE'S ALREADY **SHOT** ME ONCE SINCE HE ARRIVED!
YEAH.
THAT WAS **MESSED UP.**
LOOK, I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I'VE GOT **SOUR GRAPES.**
BUT MY **GRAPES** ARE **SOUR!**
SO WHY NOT JUST CUT THE TEAM LOOSE?
TAKE A LOOK AROUND, KID.
I'M UP TO MY NECK IN **REPAIRS** RIGHT NOW.
AND BEING AN AVENGER SLURPS UP **LIQUID ASSETS** LIKE SLUSH-PUPPIES THROUGH A STRAW.
I DON'T NEED TO **QUIT** THE TEAM. THE MERCS BRING IN **CASH.**
I JUST NEED TO BE **IN CHARGE** AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT.
HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT HAPPEN?
FIRST THINGS FIRST-- **UNIFORMS!**
UNIFORMS? REALLY?
UNIFORMS BRING A TEAM TOGETHER UNDER THE UMBRELLA OF THEIR FEARLESS LEADER'S **FASHION SENSE!**
ALL RIGHT.
YOU WANT **UNIFORMS?**
I CAN HELP MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

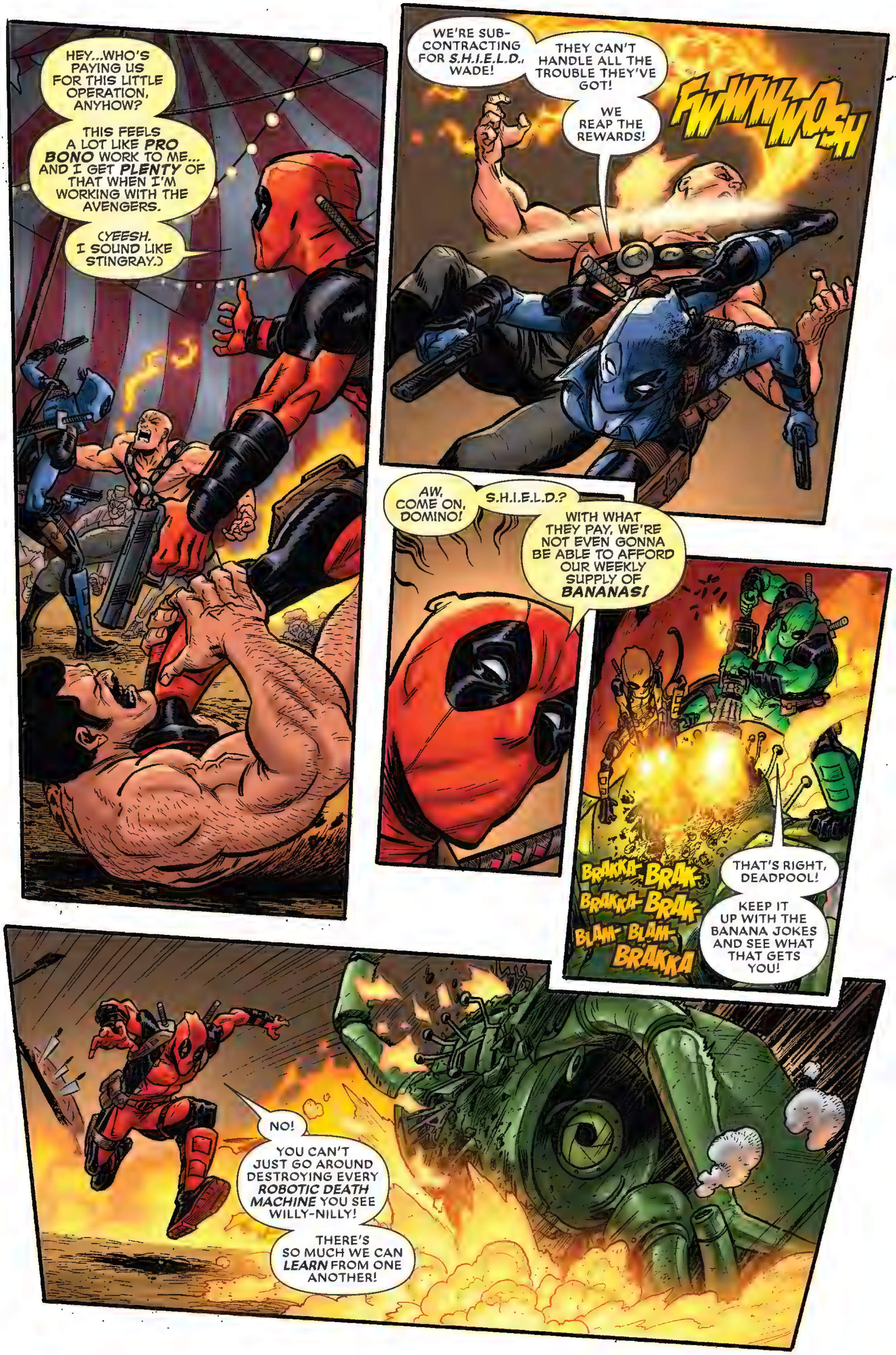

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
WOW.
GIANT MECHA-LORD BIG TOP.
NOT WHAT I EXPECTED TO SEE WHEN I ROLLED OUTTA BED THIS MORNING.
I HOPE WE'RE GETTING PAID EXTRA FOR THE WEIRDNESS FACTOR.
HE TENIDO PESADILLAS COMO ESTO.
IF WE COULD SALVAGE THOSE LEGS, THAT WOULD BE AWESOME.
MASACRE!
LOOK ALIVE!
"EVASIVE ACTION!"
P-BOOM
¡MADRE DE DIOS!
¡BALAS HUMANAS!
P-BOOM
P-BOOM
P-BOOM
MASACRE-- SWING US AS CLOSE TO THAT TENT AS POSSIBLE!
WE'RE GOING TO THE CIRCUS.
WATCH THIS!

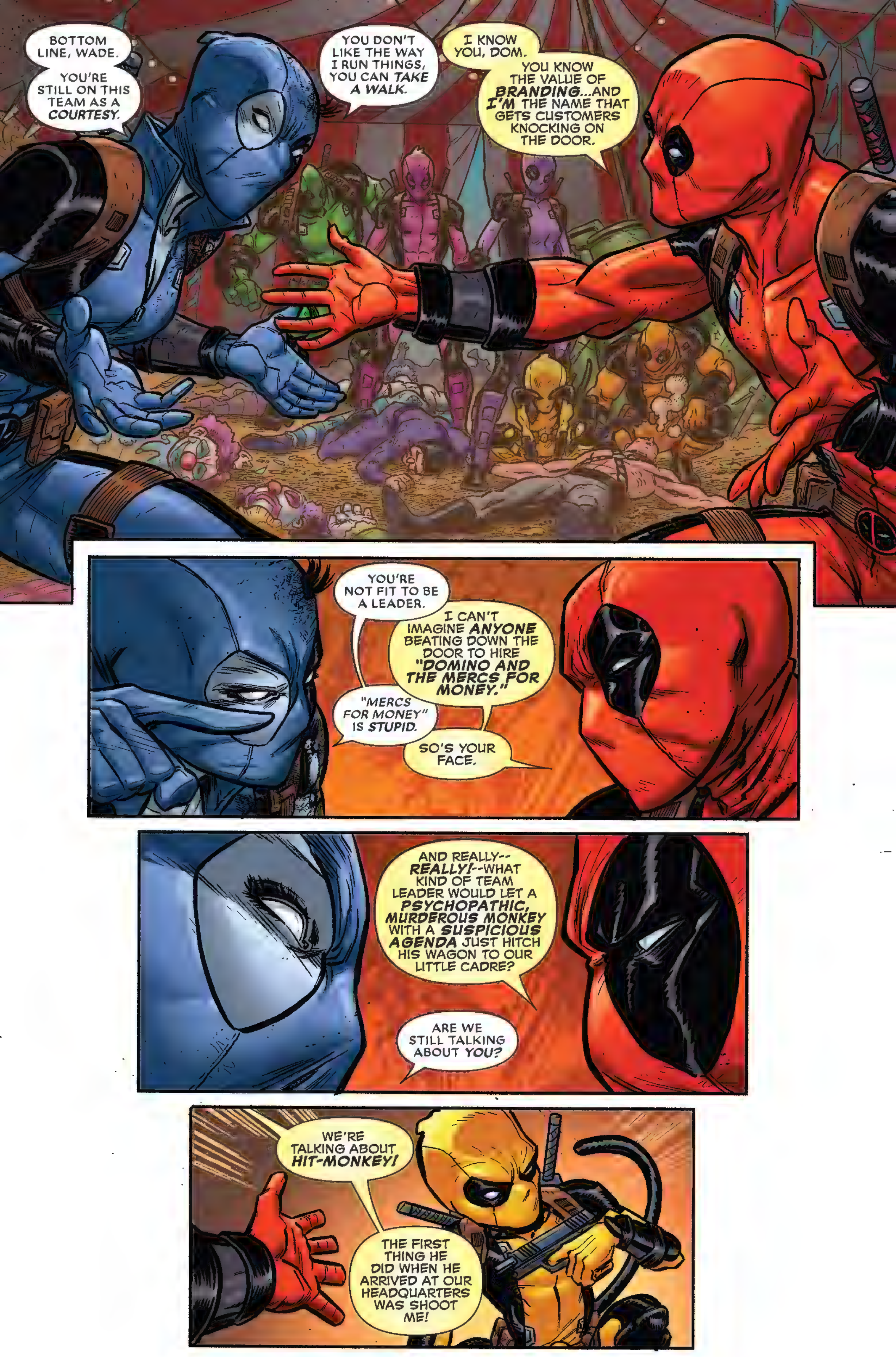

WHAT THE HELL?!
OH, YEAH! NOW *THIS* IS HOW YOU ENTER WITH *STYLE!*

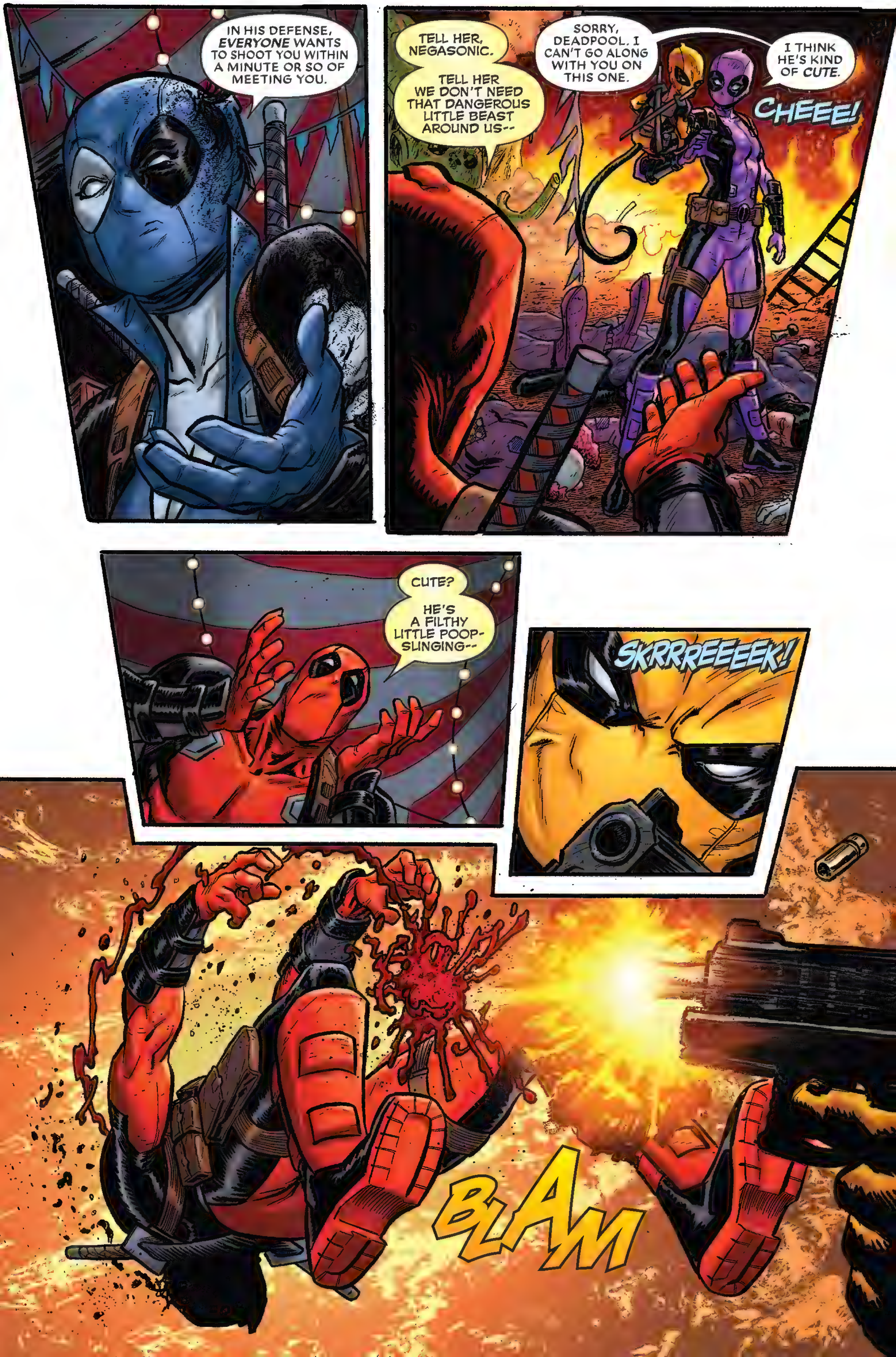

I'M PICKING UP *AMBIENT RADIOACTIVITY* ASSOCIATED WITH OUR SUDDEN CHANGE IN ATTIRE.
I'LL GIVE YA *ONE GUESS* WHO'S BEHIND THIS.
AND I'LL TAKE EITHER *"DEADFOOL"* OR *"BUZZCUT WEIRDO"* AS ACCEPTABLE ANSWERS.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING?
I'M THINKING YOU NEVER LOOKED *BETTER*, NINA.
DID YOU *HELP* HIM WITH THIS, NEGASONIC?
WHY DID YOU DO IT?
I DUNNO.
GUESS I JUST LIKE MESSING WITH AUTHORITY.
HOWEVER YOU DID THIS... WHATEVER YOU DID... *CHANGE US BACK!*
¿PUEDO OFRECER UNA SUGERENCIA?
¿TAL VEZ DEBERÍAMOS DEJAR DE DISCUTIR...
...Y CENTRARNOS EN NUESTROS ENEMIGOS?
YEAH, DOMINO. WHAT HE SAID.
(I THINK.)
THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO ARGUE OVER *WARDROBE MALFUNCTIONS.*
THIS ISN'T ABOUT THE *CLOTHES*, WADE!

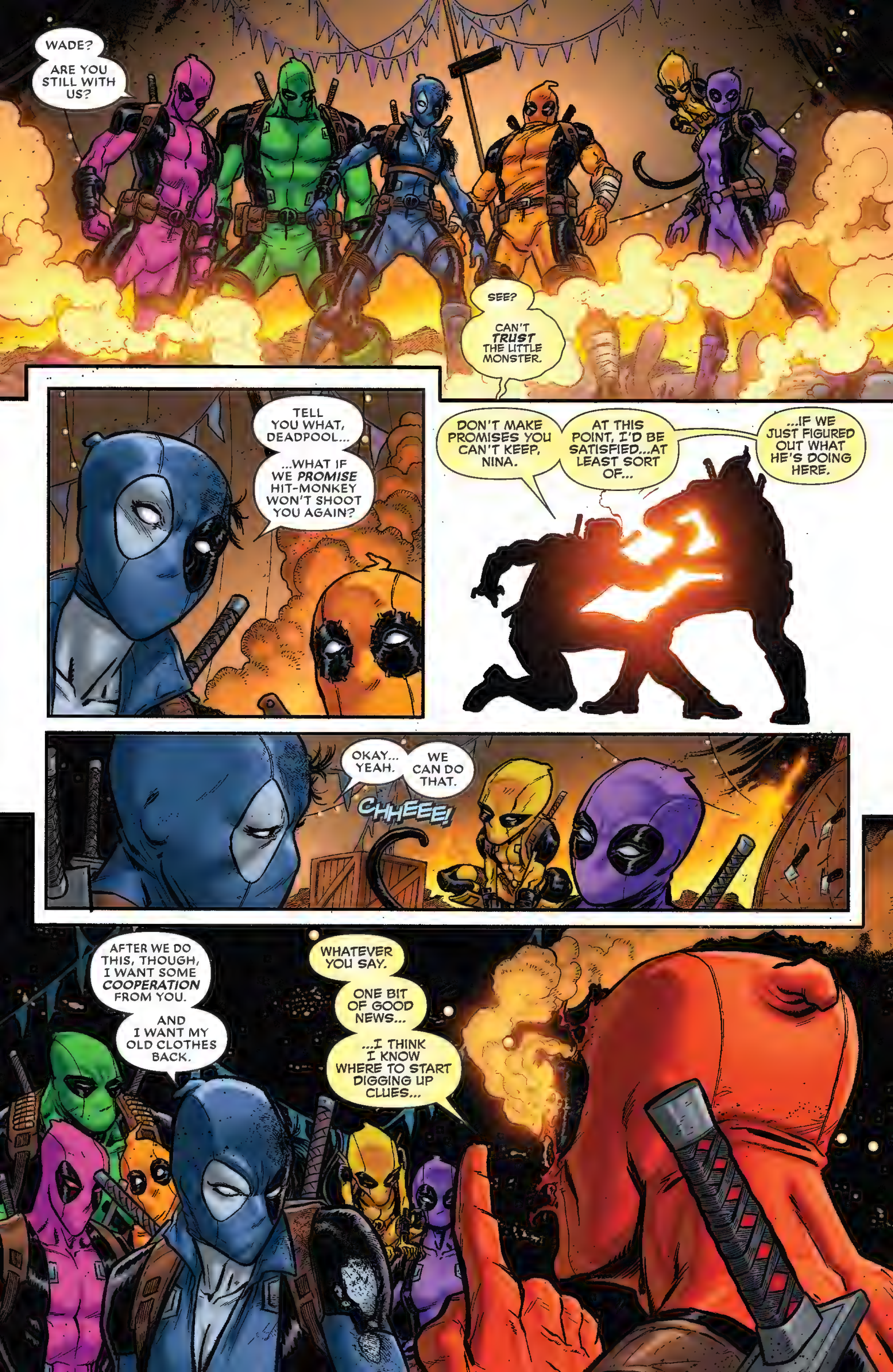

OH, LOOK!
MORE COLORFUL CLOWNS HOPING FOR AN AUDITION!
THEY HAVE PICKED THE WRONG NIGHT TO COME TO THE CIRCUS!
THEY'LL FIND THE BIG TOP TO BE A CRUEL MASTER!
THIS IS ABOUT YOU TRYING TO UNDERMINE MY AUTHORITY!
AUTHORITY YOU STOLE FROM ME!
THIS WAS MY TEAM, NINA!
I BUILT IT FROM THE GROUND UP!
ACTUALLY, THE TEAM YOU BUILT LEFT YOUR SORRY CAN, WADE!
I DON'T THINK ANY OF THEM ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU A REFERENCE-- EXCEPT MAYBE MASACRE!
AND I'M NOT SURE HE'S A GREAT CHARACTER WITNESS!

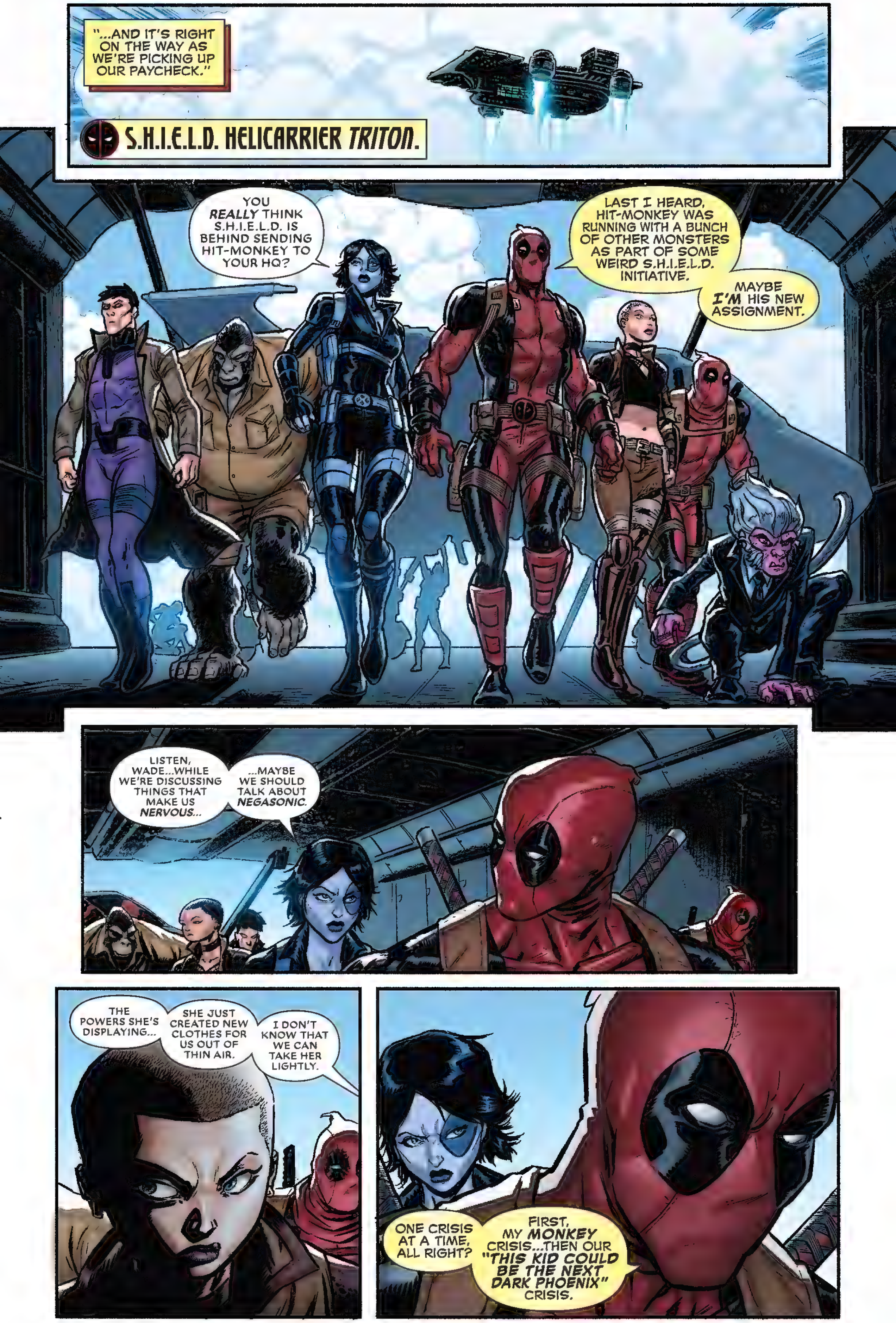

DESTROY THEM, MY CIRCUS OF CRIME!
TOO LONG HAVE WE BEEN CONTENT WITH PETTY VILLAINY!
LET THE WORLD FEAR THE WRATH OF MECHA-LORD BIG TOP!
WE ARE THE COLORFUL ANTIBODIES THAT PUSH THE VIRUS OF--
SKREE!
MMPPH!
UGH!
CLOWNS!
I HATE CLOWNS!
"WE ALL FLOAT."
HEH.
AMIGO, NO QUIERO HACERTE DAÑO...
...PERO NO VEO OTRO REMEDIO...
...Y ME GUSTARÍA UN PAR DE BOTA DE PIEL DE SERPIENTE!
NO!
DON'T HURT HIM!
I SURRENDER!

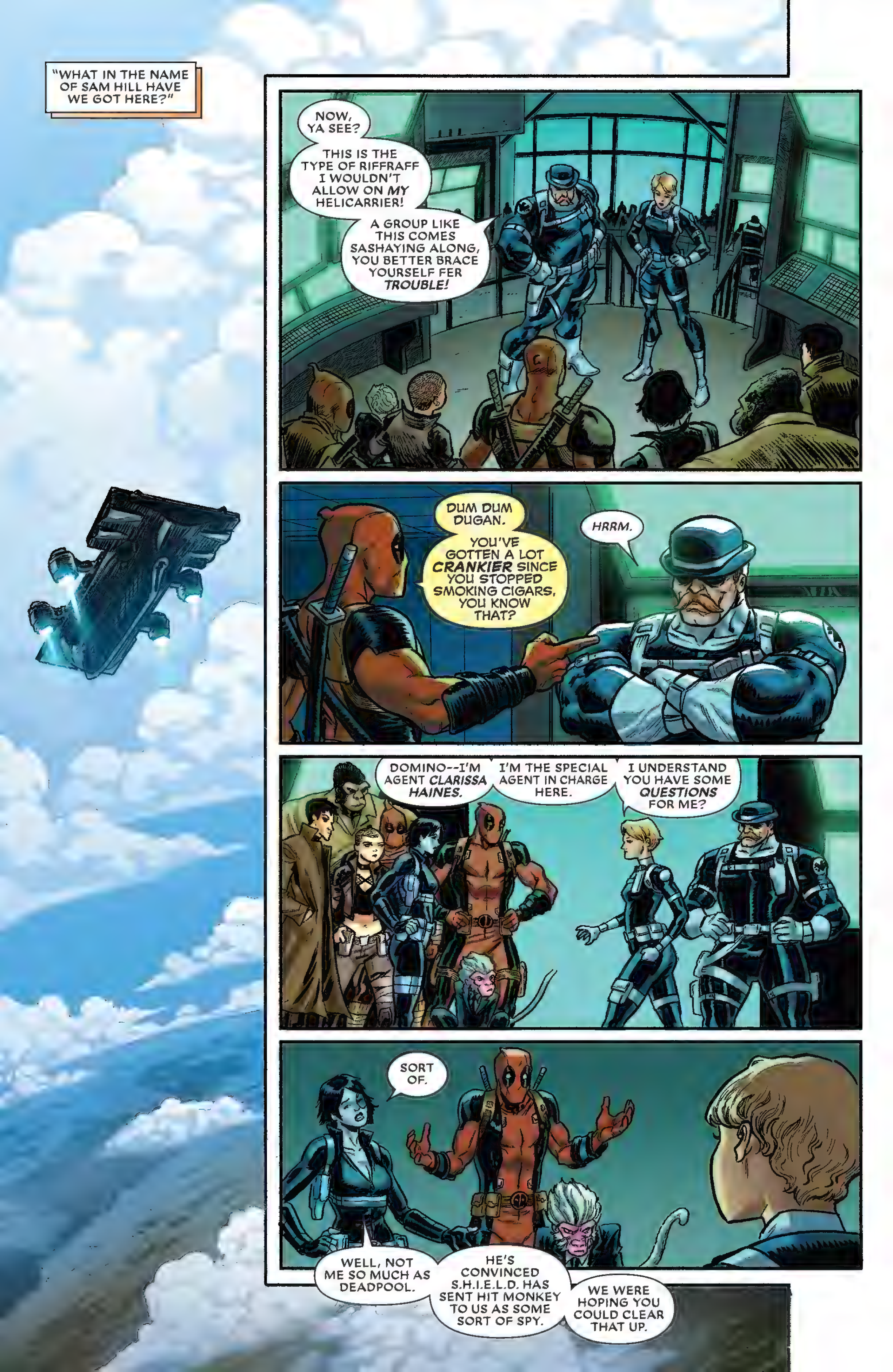

HEY...WHO'S PAYING US FOR THIS LITTLE OPERATION, ANYHOW?
THIS FEELS A LOT LIKE **PRO BONO** WORK TO ME... AND I GET **PLENTY** OF THAT WHEN I'M WORKING WITH THE AVENGERS.
(YEESH. I SOUND LIKE STINGRAY.)
WE'RE SUB-CONTRACTING FOR ***S.H.I.E.L.D.***, WADE!
THEY CAN'T HANDLE ALL THE TROUBLE THEY'VE GOT!
WE REAP THE REWARDS!
FWWWOOSH
AW, COME ON, DOMINO!
S.H.I.E.L.D.?
WITH WHAT THEY PAY, WE'RE NOT EVEN GONNA BE ABLE TO AFFORD OUR WEEKLY SUPPLY OF ***BANANAS!***
BRAKKA-BRAK
BRAKKA-BRAK
BLAM-BLAM-
BRAKKA
THAT'S RIGHT, DEADPOOL!
KEEP IT UP WITH THE BANANA JOKES AND SEE WHAT THAT GETS YOU!
NO!
YOU CAN'T JUST GO AROUND DESTROYING EVERY ***ROBOTIC DEATH MACHINE*** YOU SEE WILLY-NILLY!
THERE'S SO MUCH WE CAN ***LEARN*** FROM ONE ANOTHER!

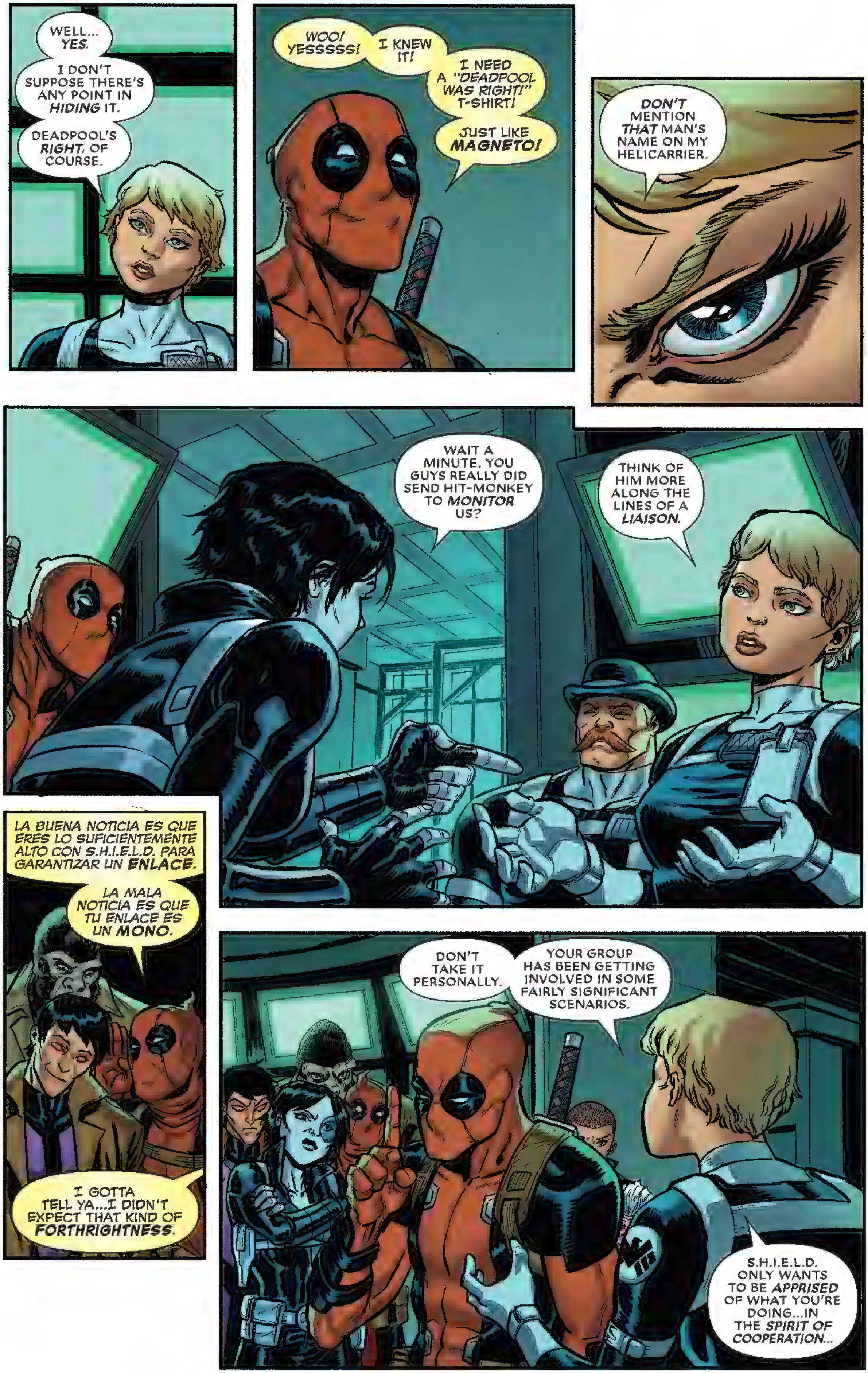

BOTTOM LINE, WADE.
YOU'RE STILL ON THIS TEAM AS A *COURTESY.*
YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I RUN THINGS, YOU CAN *TAKE A WALK.*
I KNOW YOU, DOM.
YOU KNOW THE VALUE OF *BRANDING*...AND *I'M* THE NAME THAT GETS CUSTOMERS KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.
YOU'RE NOT FIT TO BE A LEADER.
I CAN'T IMAGINE *ANYONE* BEATING DOWN THE DOOR TO HIRE *"DOMINO AND THE MERCS FOR MONEY."*
"MERCS FOR MONEY" IS *STUPID.*
SO'S YOUR FACE.
AND REALLY-- *REALLY!*--WHAT KIND OF TEAM LEADER WOULD LET A *PSYCHOPATHIC, MURDEROUS MONKEY* WITH A *SUSPICIOUS AGENDA* JUST HITCH HIS WAGON TO OUR LITTLE CADRE?
ARE WE STILL TALKING ABOUT *YOU?*
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT *HIT-MONKEY!*
THE FIRST THING HE DID WHEN HE ARRIVED AT OUR HEADQUARTERS WAS SHOOT ME!

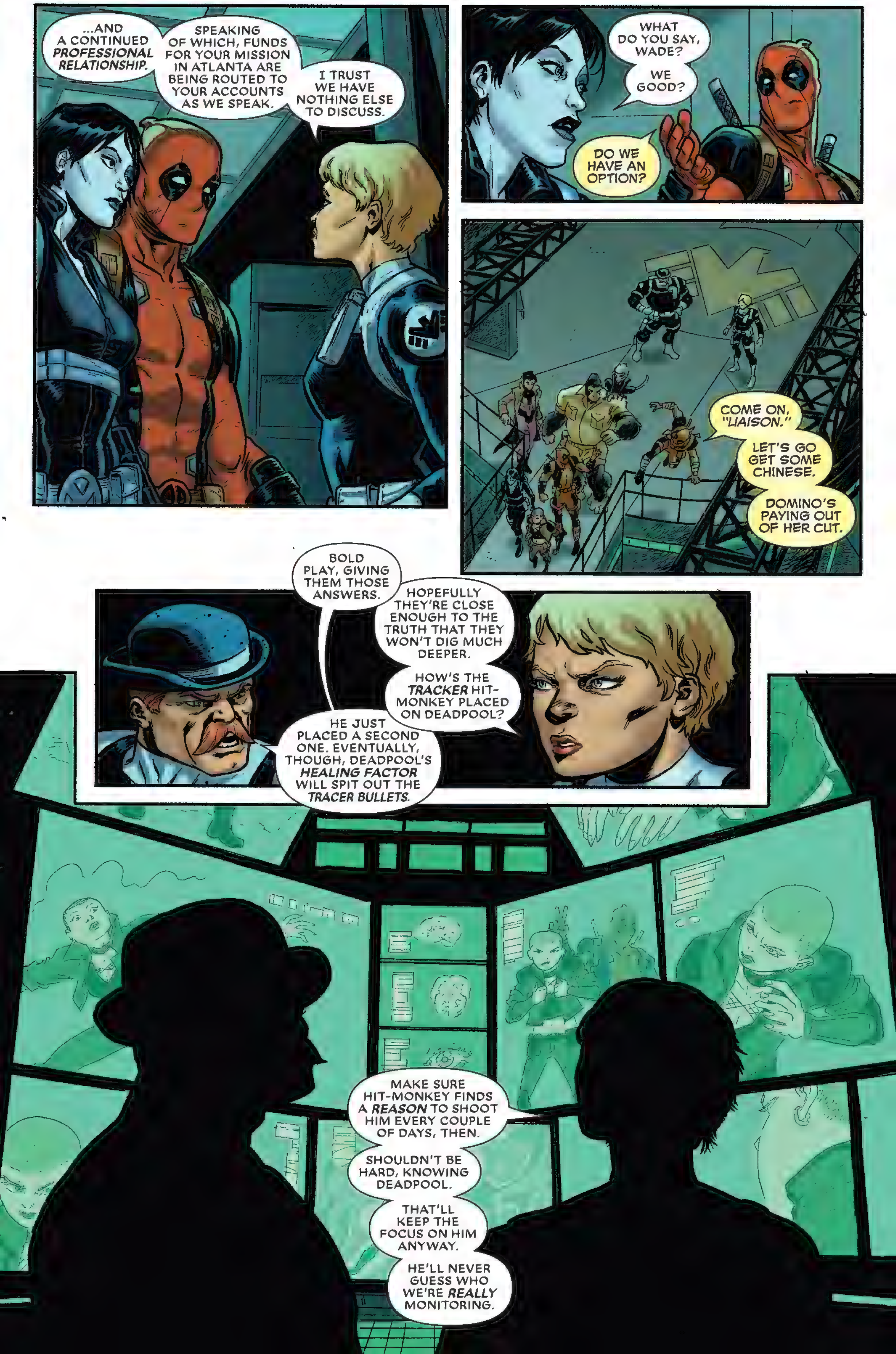

IN HIS DEFENSE, *EVERYONE* WANTS TO SHOOT YOU WITHIN A MINUTE OR SO OF MEETING YOU.
TELL HER, NEGASONIC.
TELL HER WE DON'T NEED THAT DANGEROUS LITTLE BEAST AROUND US--
SORRY, DEADPOOL. I CAN'T GO ALONG WITH YOU ON THIS ONE.
I THINK HE'S KIND OF *CUTE*.
CHEEEE!
CUTE?
HE'S A FILTHY LITTLE POOP-SLINGING--
SKRRREEEEK!
BLAM


WADE?
ARE YOU STILL WITH US?
SEE?
CAN'T *TRUST* THE LITTLE MONSTER.
TELL YOU WHAT, DEADPOOL...
...WHAT IF WE *PROMISE* HIT-MONKEY WON'T SHOOT YOU AGAIN?
DON'T MAKE PROMISES YOU CAN'T KEEP, NINA.
AT THIS POINT, I'D BE SATISFIED...AT LEAST SORT OF...
...IF WE JUST FIGURED OUT WHAT HE'S DOING HERE.
OKAY... YEAH.
WE CAN DO THAT.
CHHEEE!
AFTER WE DO THIS, THOUGH, I WANT SOME *COOPERATION* FROM YOU.
AND I WANT MY OLD CLOTHES BACK.
WHATEVER YOU SAY.
ONE BIT OF GOOD NEWS...
...I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO START DIGGING UP CLUES...


"...AND IT'S RIGHT ON THE WAY AS WE'RE PICKING UP OUR PAYCHECK."
S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER *TRITON*.
YOU *REALLY* THINK S.H.I.E.L.D. IS BEHIND SENDING HIT-MONKEY TO YOUR HQ?
LAST I HEARD, HIT-MONKEY WAS RUNNING WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER MONSTERS AS PART OF SOME WEIRD S.H.I.E.L.D. INITIATIVE.
MAYBE *I'M* HIS NEW ASSIGNMENT.
LISTEN, WADE...WHILE WE'RE DISCUSSING THINGS THAT MAKE US *NERVOUS*...
...MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT *NEGASONIC.*
THE POWERS SHE'S DISPLAYING...
SHE JUST CREATED NEW CLOTHES FOR US OUT OF THIN AIR.
I DON'T KNOW THAT WE CAN TAKE HER LIGHTLY.
ONE CRISIS AT A TIME, ALL RIGHT?
FIRST, MY *MONKEY* CRISIS...THEN OUR *"THIS KID COULD BE THE NEXT DARK PHOENIX"* CRISIS.

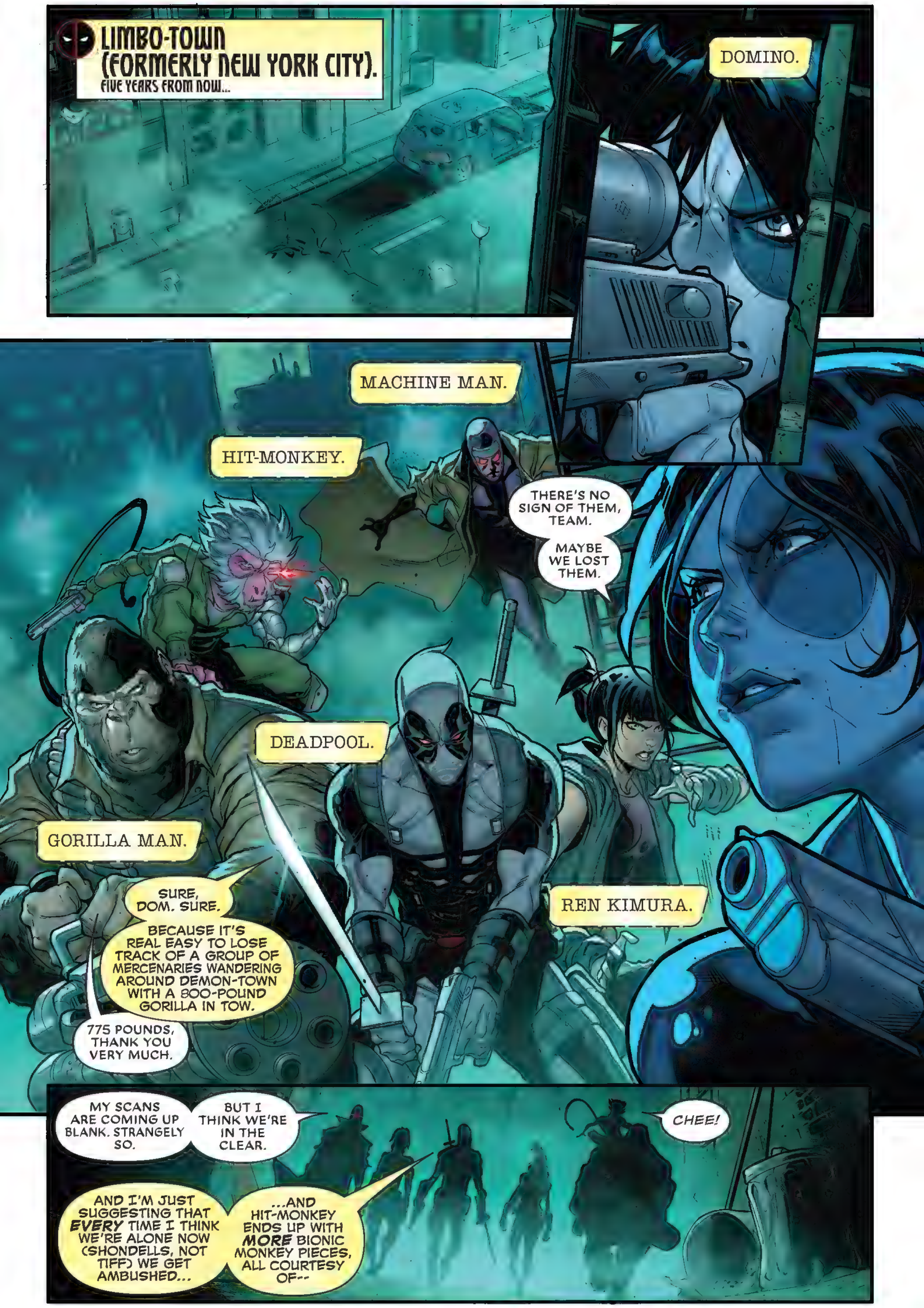

"WHAT IN THE NAME OF SAM HILL HAVE WE GOT HERE?"
NOW, YA SEE?
THIS IS THE TYPE OF RIFFRAFF I WOULDN'T ALLOW ON *MY* HELICARRIER!
A GROUP LIKE THIS COMES SASHAYING ALONG, YOU BETTER BRACE YOURSELF FER *TROUBLE!*
DUM DUM DUGAN.
YOU'VE GOTTEN A LOT **CRANKIER** SINCE YOU STOPPED SMOKING CIGARS, YOU KNOW THAT?
HRRM.
DOMINO--I'M AGENT *CLARISSA HAINES.*
I'M THE SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE HERE.
I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE SOME *QUESTIONS* FOR ME?
SORT OF.
WELL, NOT ME SO MUCH AS DEADPOOL.
HE'S CONVINCED S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS SENT HIT MONKEY TO US AS SOME SORT OF SPY.
WE WERE HOPING YOU COULD CLEAR THAT UP.

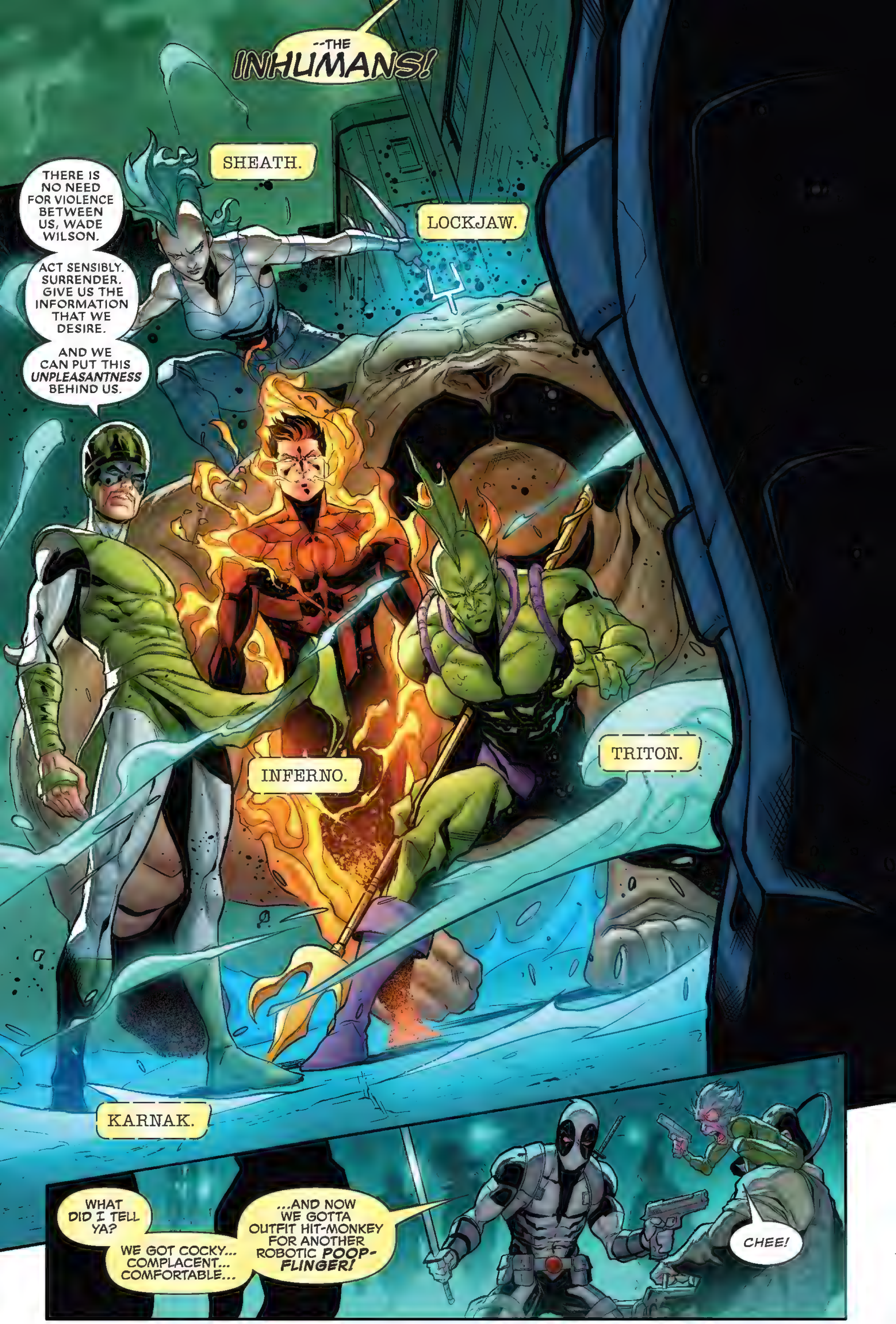

WELL... *YES.*
I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY POINT IN *HIDING* IT.
DEADPOOL'S *RIGHT,* OF COURSE.
WOO! YESSSSS!
I KNEW IT!
I NEED A *"DEADPOOL WAS RIGHT!"* T-SHIRT!
JUST LIKE *MAGNETO!*
DON'T MENTION *THAT* MAN'S NAME ON MY HELICARRIER.
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU GUYS REALLY DID SEND HIT-MONKEY TO *MONITOR* US?
THINK OF HIM MORE ALONG THE LINES OF A *LIAISON.*
LA BUENA NOTICIA ES QUE ERES LO SUFICIENTEMENTE ALTO CON S.H.I.E.L.D. PARA GARANTIZAR UN *ENLACE.*
LA MALA NOTICIA ES QUE TU ENLACE ES UN *MONO.*
I GOTTA TELL YA...I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT KIND OF *FORTHRIGHTNESS.*
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.
YOUR GROUP HAS BEEN GETTING INVOLVED IN SOME FAIRLY SIGNIFICANT SCENARIOS.
S.H.I.E.L.D. ONLY WANTS TO BE *APPRISED* OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING...IN THE *SPIRIT* OF *COOPERATION...*

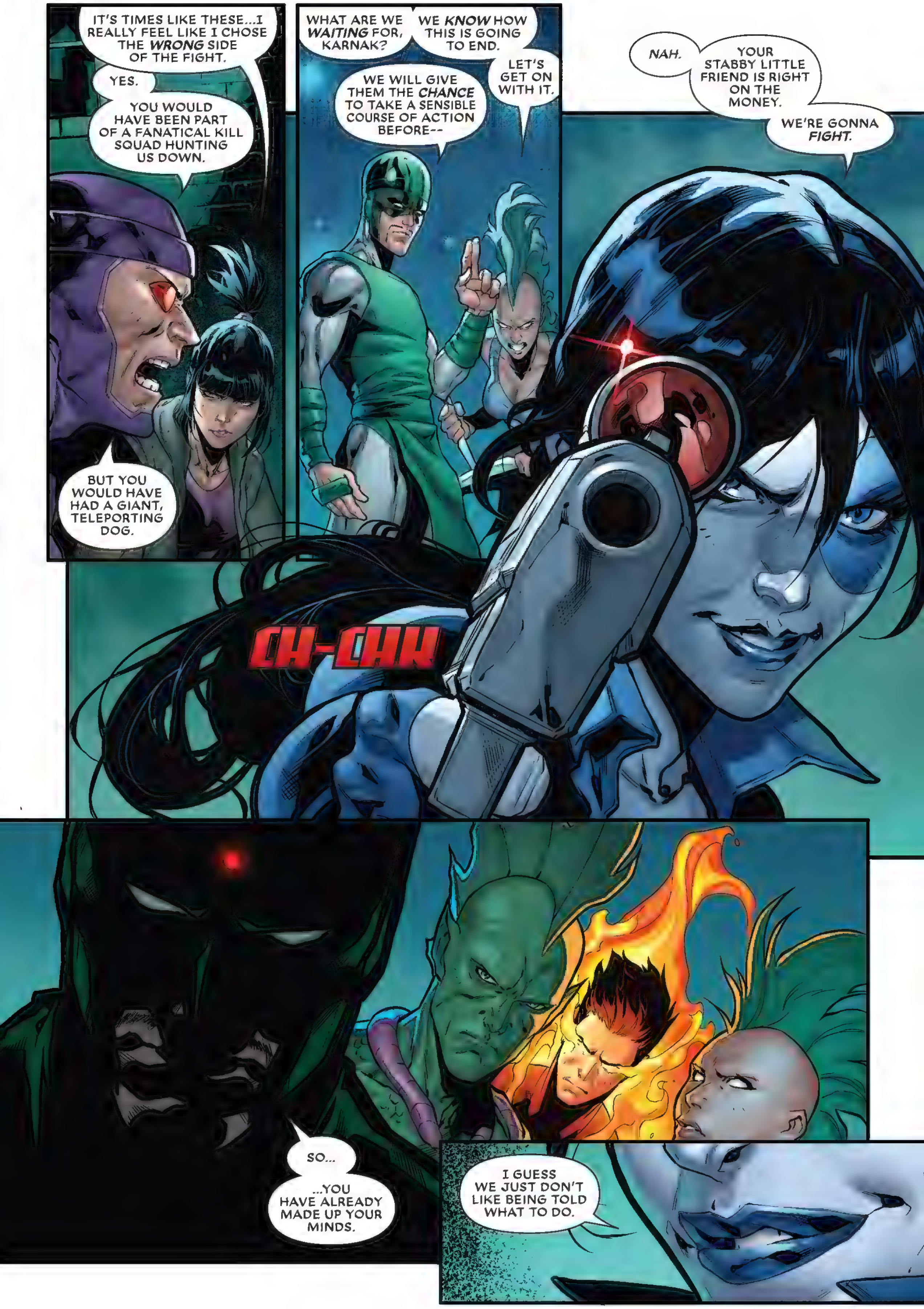

...AND A CONTINUED *PROFESSIONAL RELATIONSHIP.*
SPEAKING OF WHICH, FUNDS FOR YOUR MISSION IN ATLANTA ARE BEING ROUTED TO YOUR ACCOUNTS AS WE SPEAK.
I TRUST WE HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DISCUSS.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, WADE?
WE GOOD?
DO WE HAVE AN OPTION?
COME ON, *"LIAISON."*
LET'S GO GET SOME CHINESE.
DOMINO'S PAYING OUT OF HER CUT.
BOLD PLAY, GIVING THEM THOSE ANSWERS.
HOPEFULLY THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE TRUTH THAT THEY WON'T DIG MUCH DEEPER.
HOW'S THE *TRACKER* HIT-MONKEY PLACED ON DEADPOOL?
HE JUST PLACED A SECOND ONE. EVENTUALLY, THOUGH, DEADPOOL'S *HEALING FACTOR* WILL SPIT OUT THE *TRACER BULLETS.*
MAKE SURE HIT-MONKEY FINDS A *REASON* TO SHOOT HIM EVERY COUPLE OF DAYS, THEN.
SHOULDN'T BE HARD, KNOWING DEADPOOL.
THAT'LL KEEP THE FOCUS ON HIM ANYWAY.
HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHO WE'RE *REALLY* MONITORING.

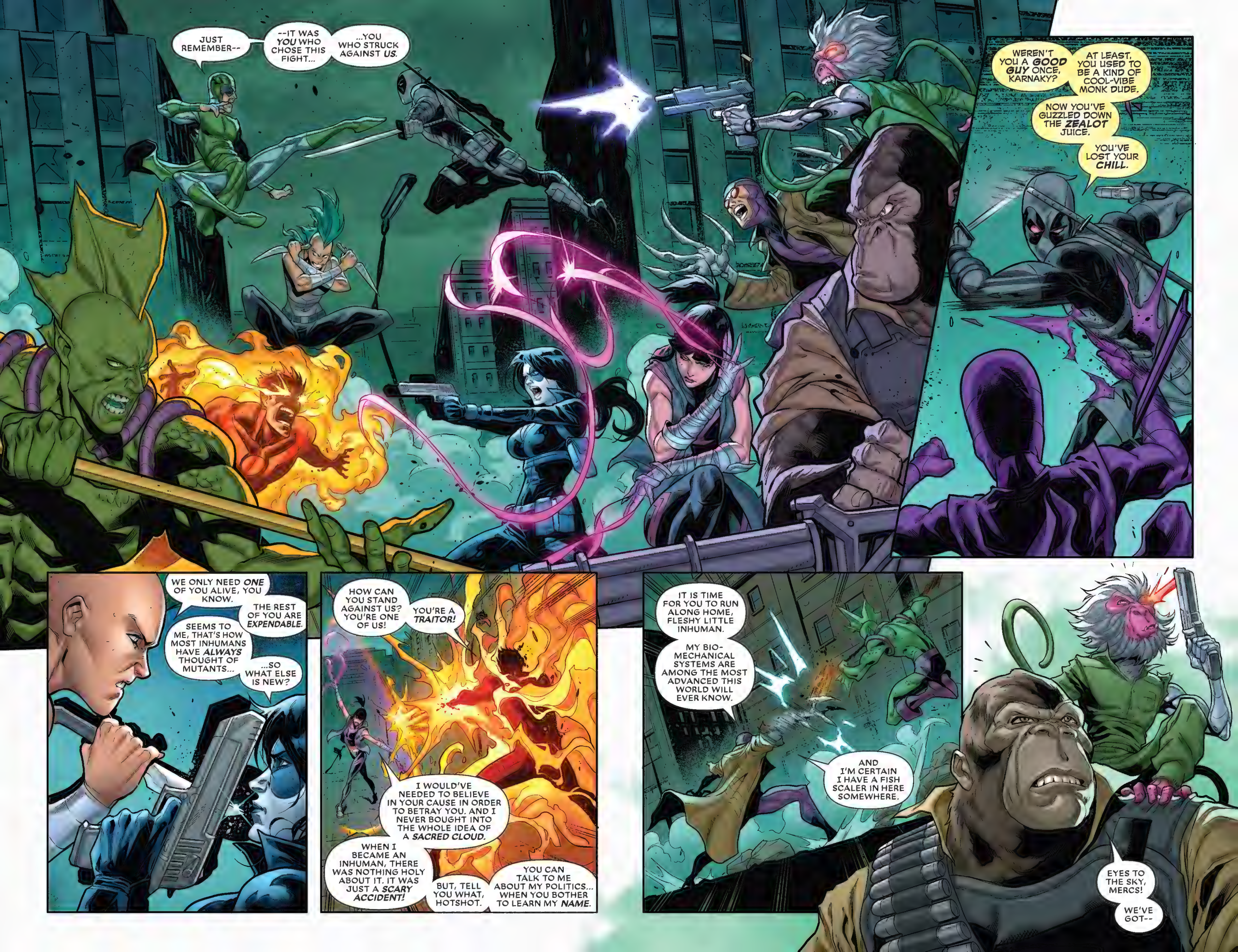
Previously in INHUMANS VS. X-MEN: When the Terrigen Mists, which grant Inhumans their powers, were discovered to be poisonous to mutants, the X-Men rallied to destroy the Terrigen Clouds circling the Earth — leading to an all-out war against the Inhumans. Five years in the future, the Mercs for Money (including new member Ren Kimura) roam the streets of a ruined New York — and Negasonic Teenage Warhead has gone missing...

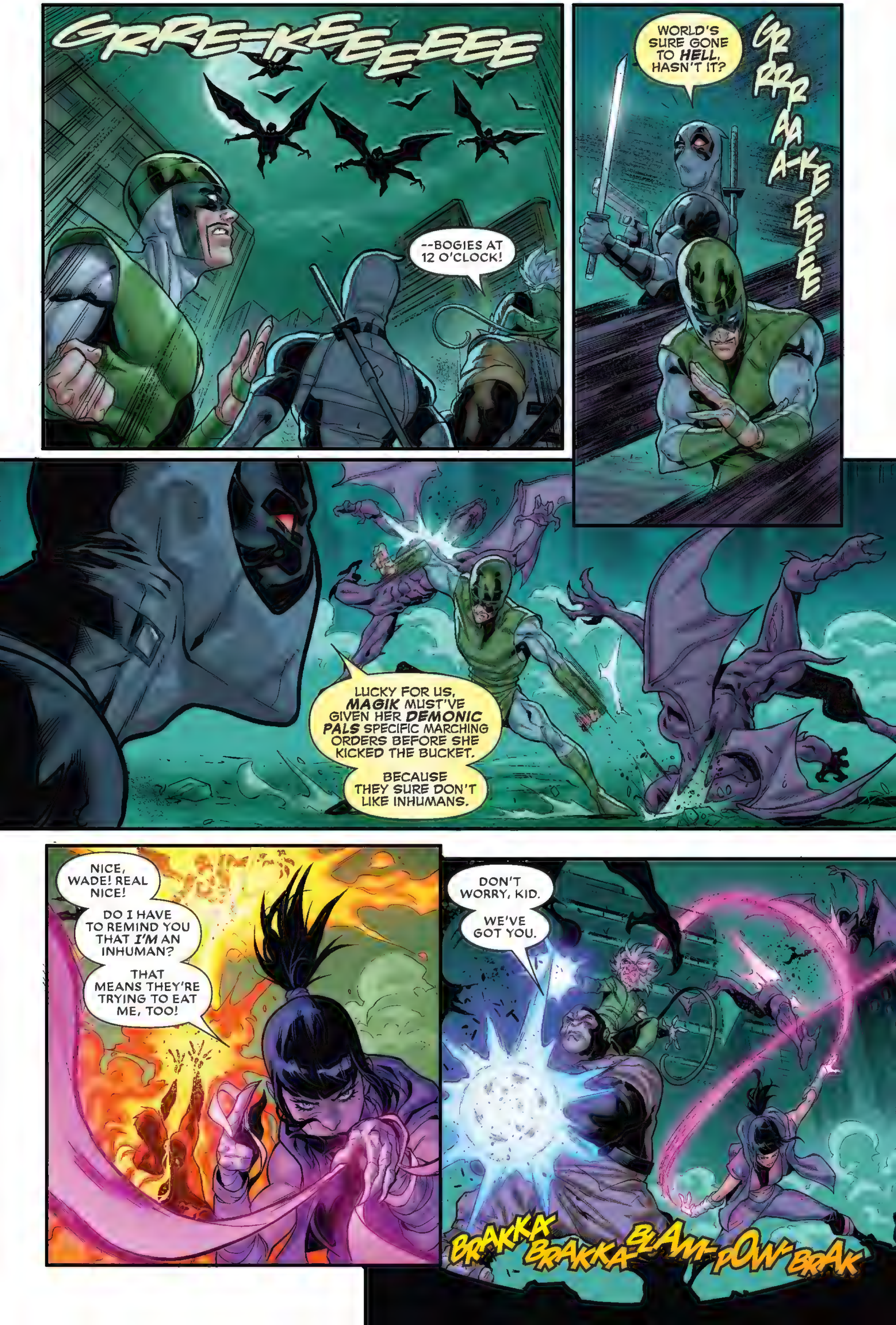
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #7

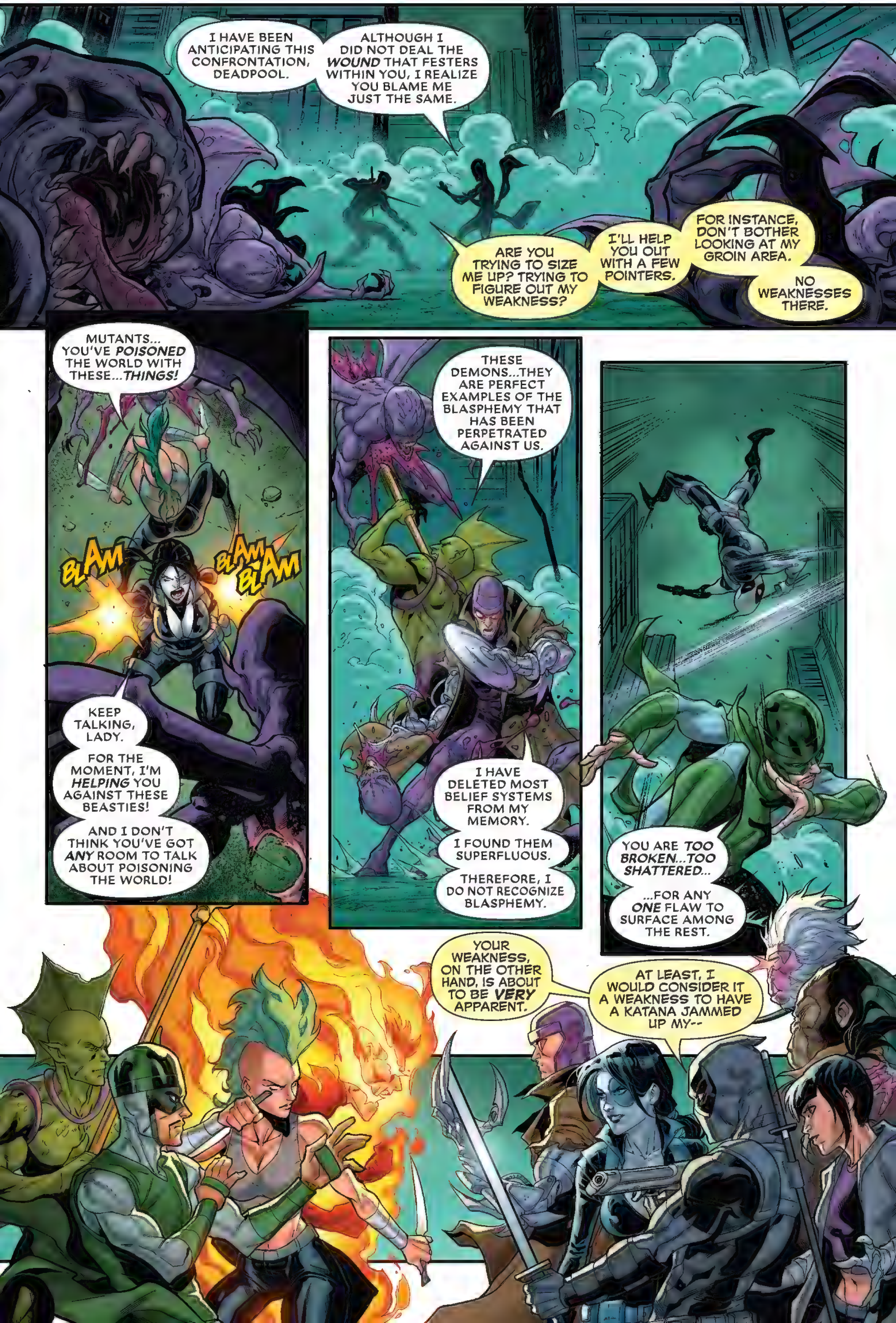

LIMBO-TOWN (FORMERLY NEW YORK CITY).
FIVE YEARS FROM NOW...
DOMINO.
MACHINE MAN.
HIT-MONKEY.
THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM, TEAM.
MAYBE WE LOST THEM.
DEADPOOL.
GORILLA MAN.
SURE, DOM. SURE.
BECAUSE IT'S REAL EASY TO LOSE TRACK OF A GROUP OF MERCENARIES WANDERING AROUND DEMON-TOWN WITH A 800-POUND GORILLA IN TOW.
775 POUNDS, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
REN KIMURA.
MY SCANS ARE COMING UP BLANK. STRANGELY SO.
BUT I THINK WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.
CHEE!
AND I'M JUST SUGGESTING THAT *EVERY* TIME I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW (SHONDELLS, NOT TIFF) WE GET AMBUSHED...
...AND HIT-MONKEY ENDS UP WITH *MORE* BIONIC MONKEY PIECES, ALL COURTESY OF--

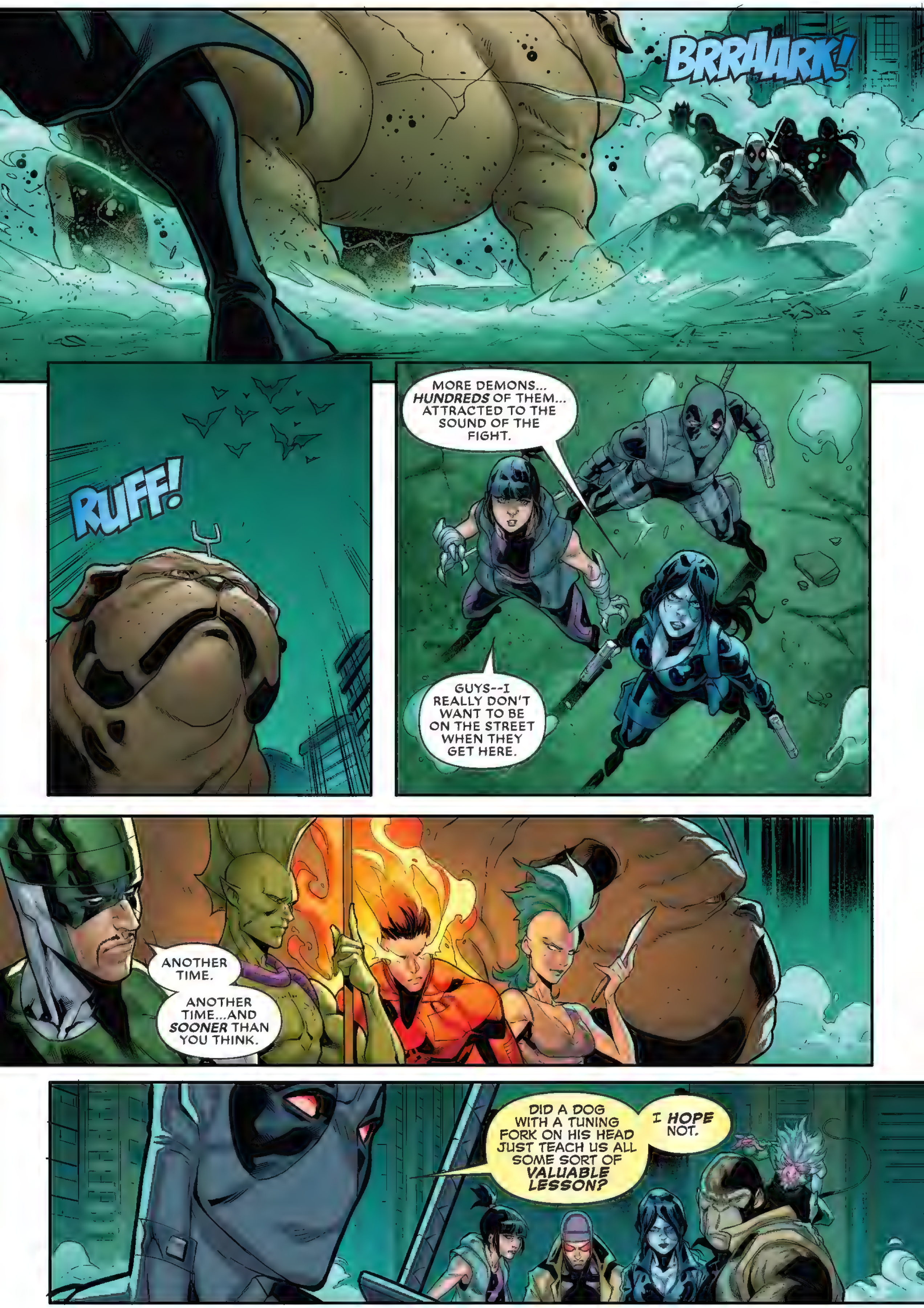

--THE INHUMANS!
SHEATH.
LOCKJAW.
THERE IS NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE BETWEEN US, WADE WILSON.
ACT SENSIBLY. SURRENDER. GIVE US THE INFORMATION THAT WE DESIRE.
AND WE CAN PUT THIS *UNPLEASANTNESS* BEHIND US.
INFERNO.
TRITON.
KARNAK.
WHAT DID I TELL YA?
WE GOT COCKY... COMPLACENT... COMFORTABLE...
...AND NOW WE GOTTA OUTFIT HIT-MONKEY FOR ANOTHER ROBOTIC ***POOP-FLINGER!***
CHEE!

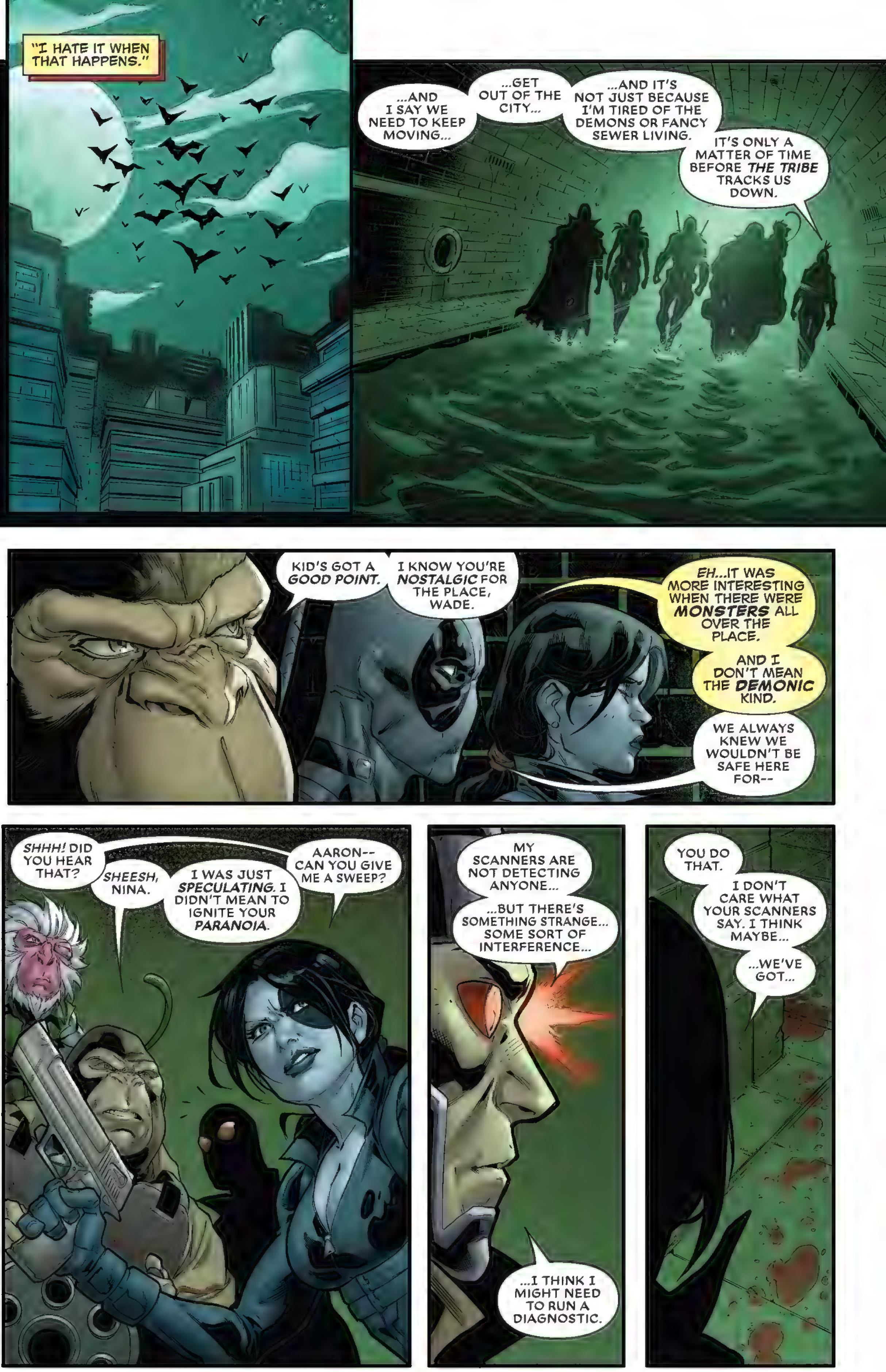

IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE...I REALLY FEEL LIKE I CHOSE THE *WRONG* SIDE OF THE FIGHT.
YES.
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN PART OF A FANATICAL KILL SQUAD HUNTING US DOWN.
BUT YOU WOULD HAVE HAD A GIANT, TELEPORTING DOG.
WHAT ARE WE *WAITING* FOR, KARNAK?
WE *KNOW* HOW THIS IS GOING TO END.
LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
WE WILL GIVE THEM THE *CHANCE* TO TAKE A SENSIBLE COURSE OF ACTION BEFORE--
NAH.
YOUR STABBY LITTLE FRIEND IS RIGHT ON THE MONEY.
WE'RE GONNA *FIGHT.*
CH-CHK
SO...
...YOU HAVE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MINDS.
I GUESS WE JUST DON'T LIKE BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO.

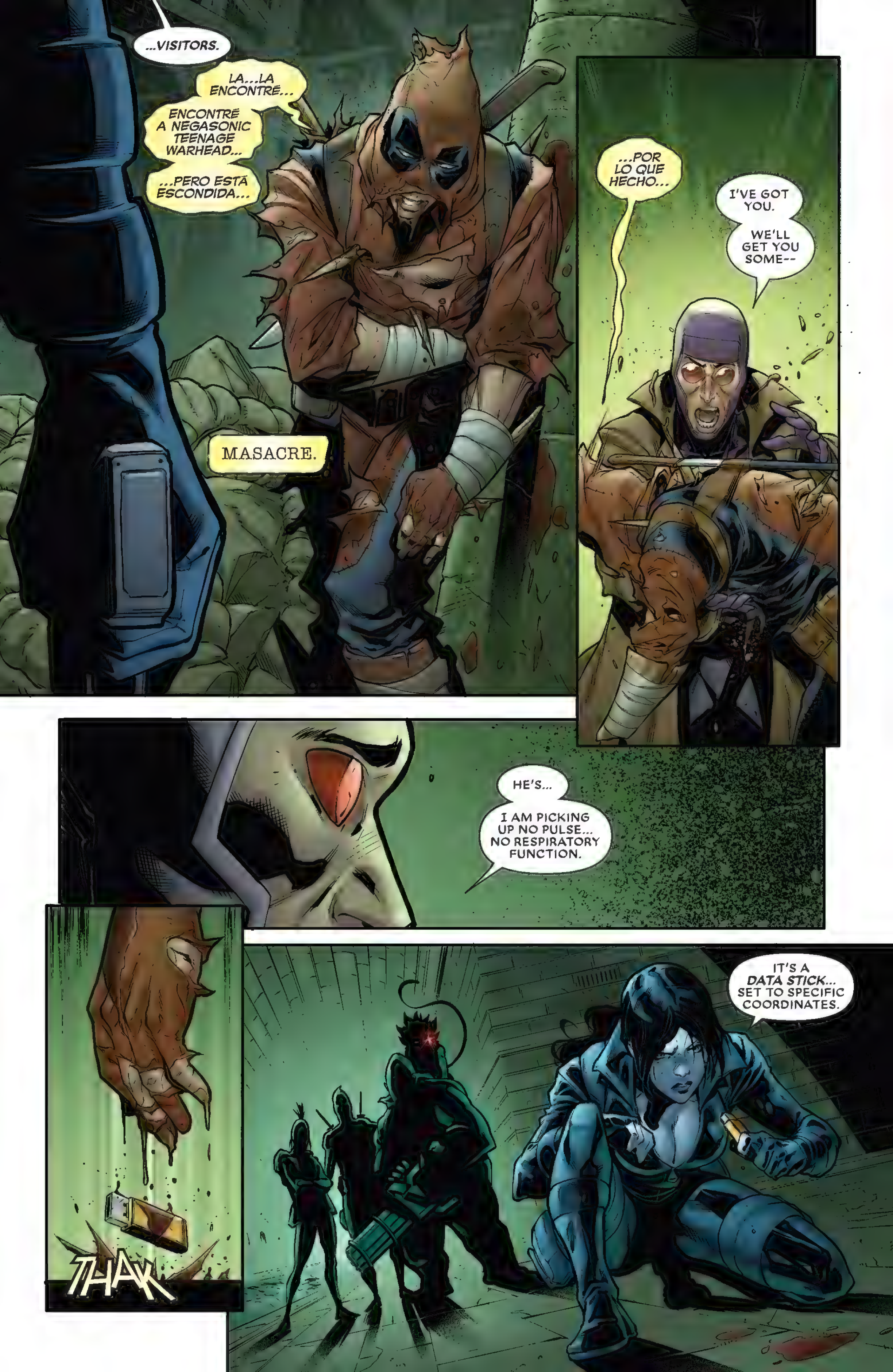

JUST REMEMBER--
--IT WAS YOU WHO CHOSE THIS FIGHT...
...YOU WHO STRUCK AGAINST US.
WEREN'T YOU A GOOD GUY ONCE, KARNAKY?
AT LEAST, YOU USED TO BE A KIND OF COOL-VIBE MONK DUDE.
NOW YOU'VE GUZZLED DOWN THE ZEALOT JUICE.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR CHILL.
WE ONLY NEED ONE OF YOU ALIVE, YOU KNOW.
THE REST OF YOU ARE EXPENDABLE.
SEEMS TO ME, THAT'S HOW MOST INHUMANS HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF MUTANTS...
...SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
HOW CAN YOU STAND AGAINST US? YOU'RE ONE OF US!
YOU'RE A TRAITOR!
I WOULD'VE NEEDED TO BELIEVE IN YOUR CAUSE IN ORDER TO BETRAY YOU. AND I NEVER BOUGHT INTO THE WHOLE IDEA OF A SACRED CLOUD.
WHEN I BECAME AN INHUMAN, THERE WAS NOTHING HOLY ABOUT IT. IT WAS JUST A SCARY ACCIDENT!
BUT, TELL YOU WHAT, HOTSHOT.
YOU CAN TALK TO ME ABOUT MY POLITICS... WHEN YOU BOTHER TO LEARN MY NAME.
IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO RUN ALONG HOME, FLESHY LITTLE INHUMAN.
MY BIO-MECHANICAL SYSTEMS ARE AMONG THE MOST ADVANCED THIS WORLD WILL EVER KNOW.
AND I'M CERTAIN I HAVE A FISH SCALER IN HERE SOMEWHERE.
EYES TO THE SKY, MERCS!
WE'VE GOT--

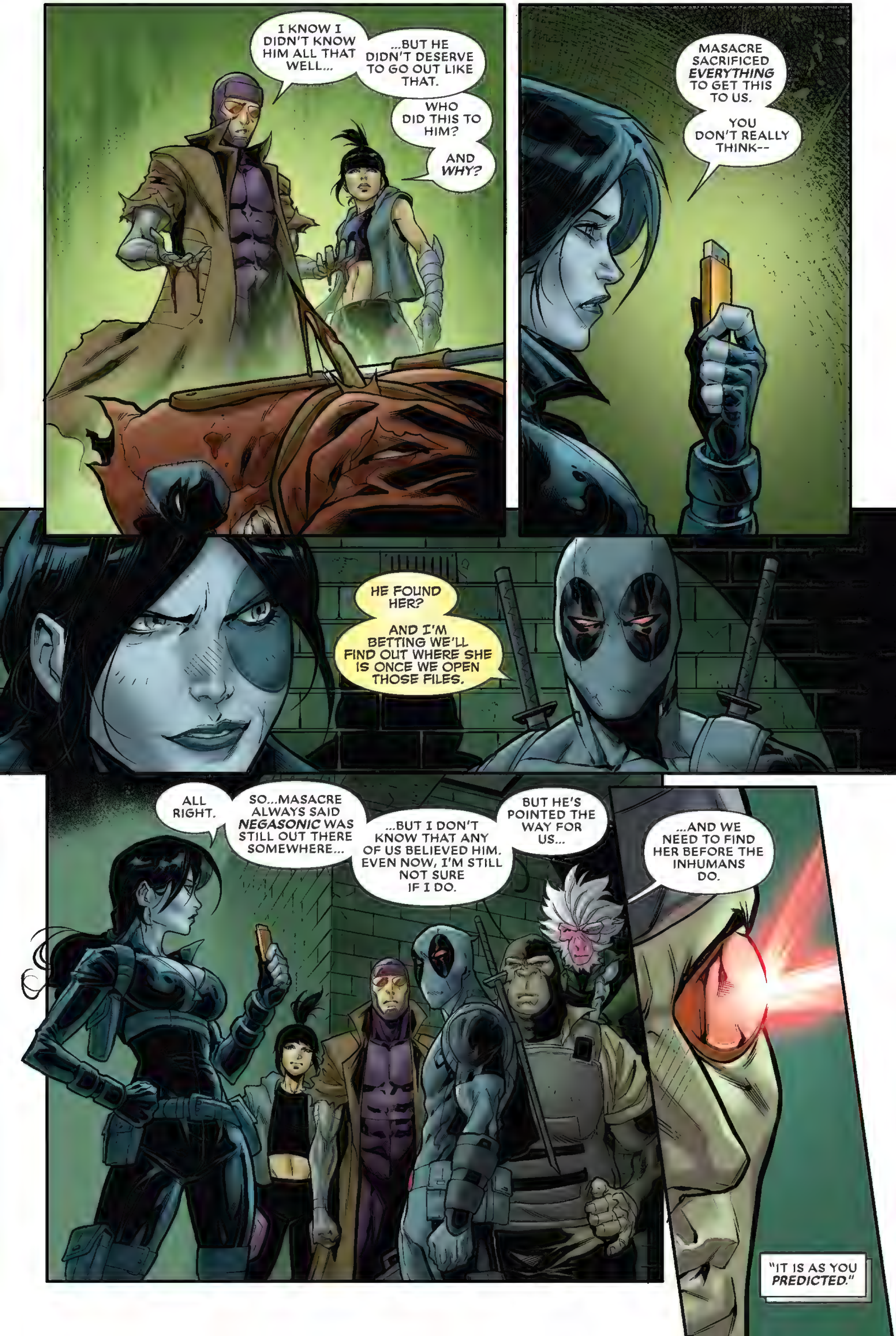

GRRE-KEEEEEEE
--BOGIES AT 12 O'CLOCK!
WORLD'S SURE GONE TO **HELL**, HASN'T IT?
GRRRRAAA-KEEEEEE
LUCKY FOR US, ***MAGIK*** MUST'VE GIVEN HER ***DEMONIC PALS*** SPECIFIC MARCHING ORDERS BEFORE SHE KICKED THE BUCKET.
BECAUSE THEY SURE DON'T LIKE INHUMANS.
NICE, WADE! REAL NICE!
DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU THAT *I'M* AN INHUMAN?
THAT MEANS THEY'RE TRYING TO EAT ME, TOO!
DON'T WORRY, KID.
WE'VE GOT YOU.
BRAKKA BRAKKA BLAM POW BRAK

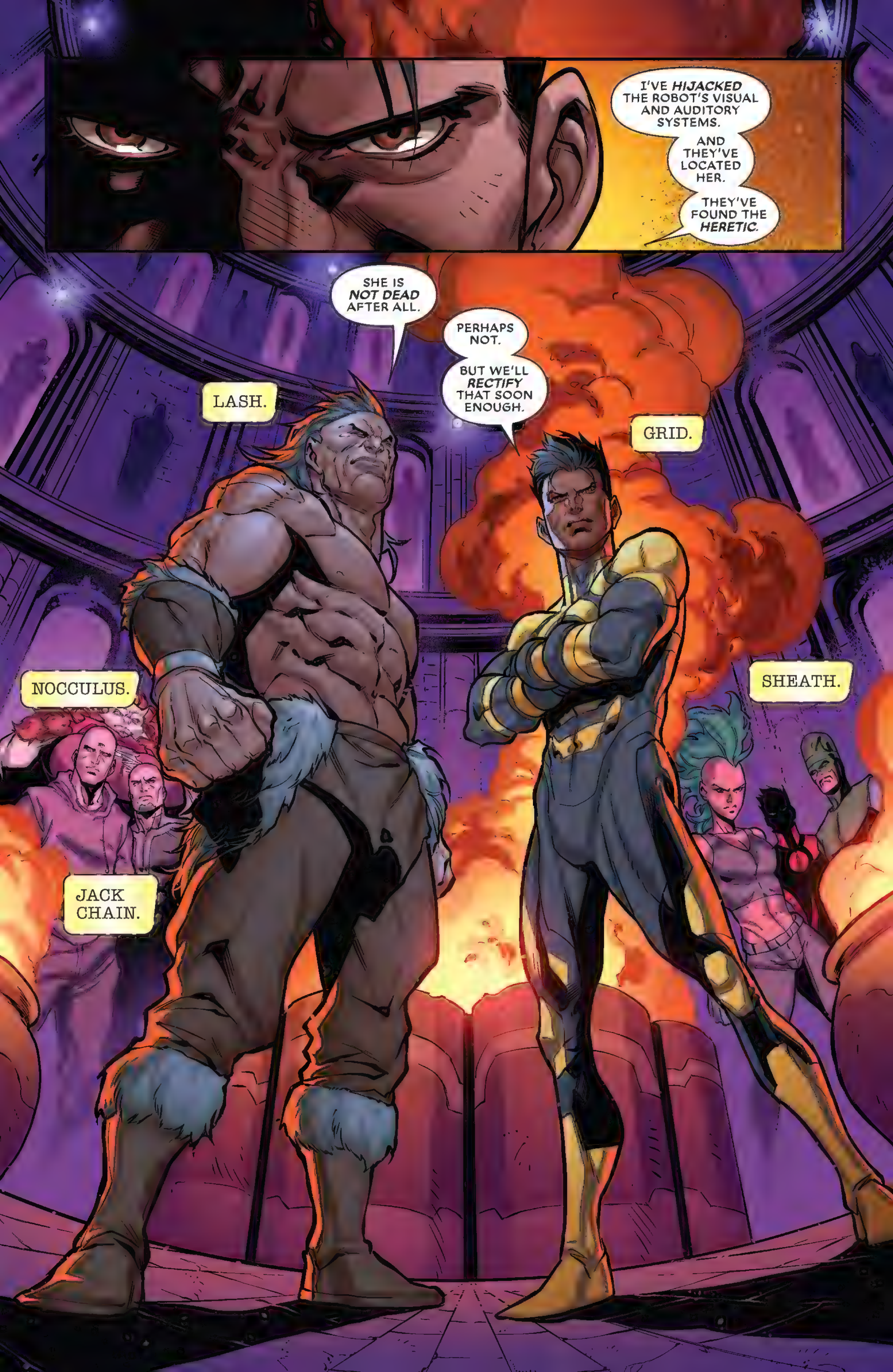

I HAVE BEEN ANTICIPATING THIS CONFRONTATION, DEADPOOL.
ALTHOUGH I DID NOT DEAL THE *WOUND* THAT FESTERS WITHIN YOU, I REALIZE YOU BLAME ME JUST THE SAME.
ARE YOU TRYING TO SIZE ME UP? TRYING TO FIGURE OUT MY WEAKNESS?
I'LL HELP YOU OUT WITH A FEW POINTERS.
FOR INSTANCE, DON'T BOTHER LOOKING AT MY GROIN AREA.
NO WEAKNESSES THERE.
MUTANTS... YOU'VE *POISONED* THE WORLD WITH THESE...*THINGS!*
BLAM
BLAM BLAM
KEEP TALKING, LADY.
FOR THE MOMENT, I'M *HELPING* YOU AGAINST THESE BEASTIES!
AND I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT *ANY* ROOM TO TALK ABOUT POISONING THE WORLD!
THESE DEMONS...THEY ARE PERFECT EXAMPLES OF THE BLASPHEMY THAT HAS BEEN PERPETRATED AGAINST US.
I HAVE DELETED MOST BELIEF SYSTEMS FROM MY MEMORY.
I FOUND THEM SUPERFLUOUS.
THEREFORE, I DO NOT RECOGNIZE BLASPHEMY.
YOU ARE *TOO BROKEN...TOO SHATTERED...*
...FOR ANY *ONE* FLAW TO SURFACE AMONG THE REST.
YOUR WEAKNESS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS ABOUT TO BE *VERY* APPARENT.
AT LEAST, I WOULD CONSIDER IT A WEAKNESS TO HAVE A KATANA JAMMED UP MY--

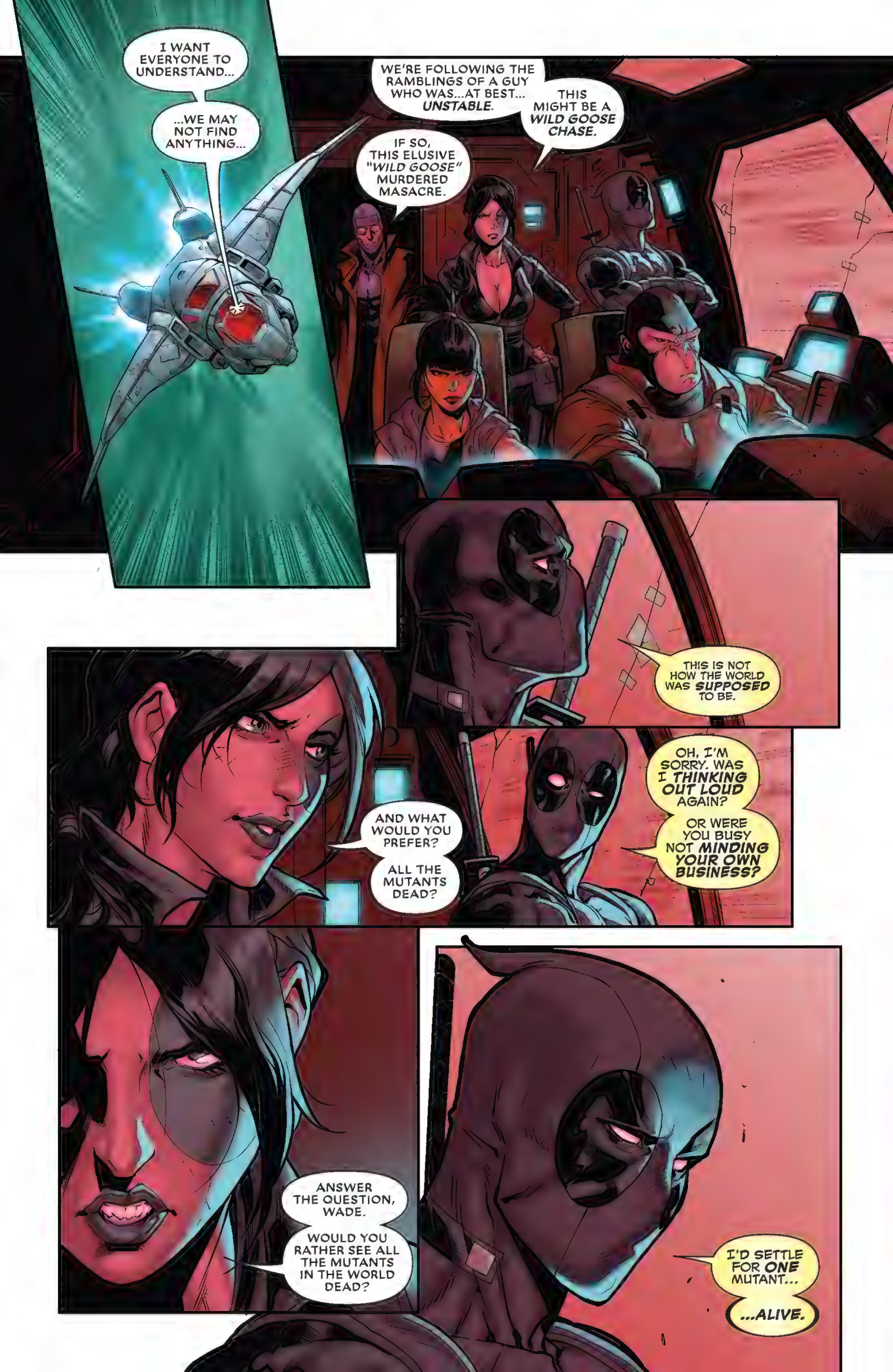

BRRAAARK!
RUFF!
MORE DEMONS... *HUNDREDS* OF THEM... ATTRACTED TO THE SOUND OF THE FIGHT.
GUYS--I REALLY DON'T WANT TO BE ON THE STREET WHEN THEY GET HERE.
ANOTHER TIME.
ANOTHER TIME...AND *SOONER* THAN YOU THINK.
DID A DOG WITH A TUNING FORK ON HIS HEAD JUST TEACH US ALL SOME SORT OF *VALUABLE LESSON?*
I *HOPE* NOT.

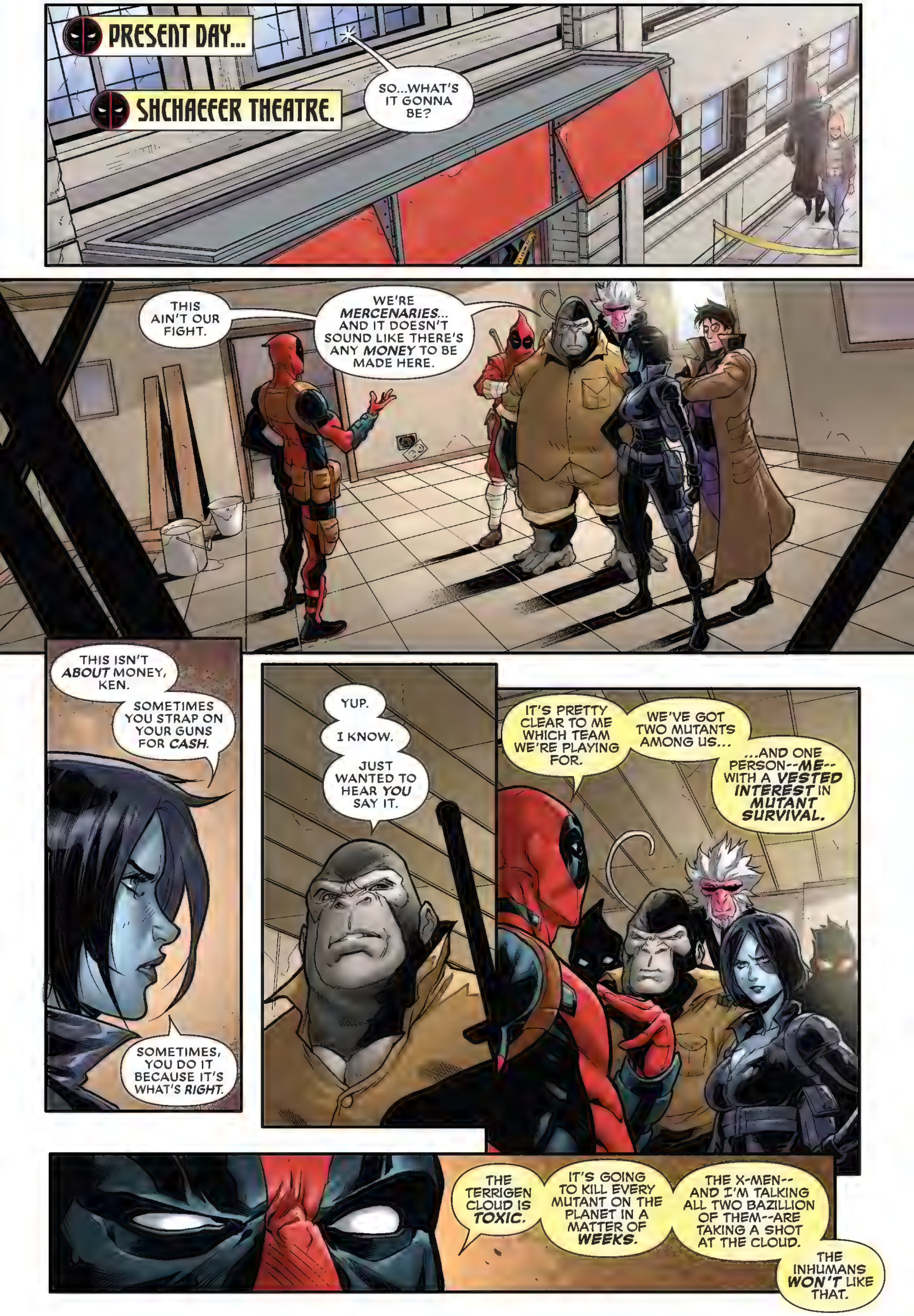

"I HATE IT WHEN THAT HAPPENS."
...AND I SAY WE NEED TO KEEP MOVING...
...GET OUT OF THE CITY...
...AND IT'S NOT JUST BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF THE DEMONS OR FANCY SEWER LIVING.
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE *THE TRIBE* TRACKS US DOWN.
KID'S GOT A *GOOD POINT.*
I KNOW YOU'RE *NOSTALGIC* FOR THE PLACE, WADE.
EH...IT WAS MORE INTERESTING WHEN THERE WERE ***MONSTERS*** ALL OVER THE PLACE.
AND I DON'T MEAN THE ***DEMONIC*** KIND.
WE ALWAYS KNEW WE WOULDN'T BE SAFE HERE FOR--
SHHH! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
SHEESH, NINA.
I WAS JUST *SPECULATING.* I DIDN'T MEAN TO IGNITE YOUR *PARANOIA.*
AARON-- CAN YOU GIVE ME A SWEEP?
MY SCANNERS ARE NOT DETECTING ANYONE...
...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE... SOME SORT OF INTERFERENCE...
...I THINK I MIGHT NEED TO RUN A DIAGNOSTIC.
YOU DO THAT.
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR SCANNERS SAY. I THINK MAYBE...
...WE'VE GOT...

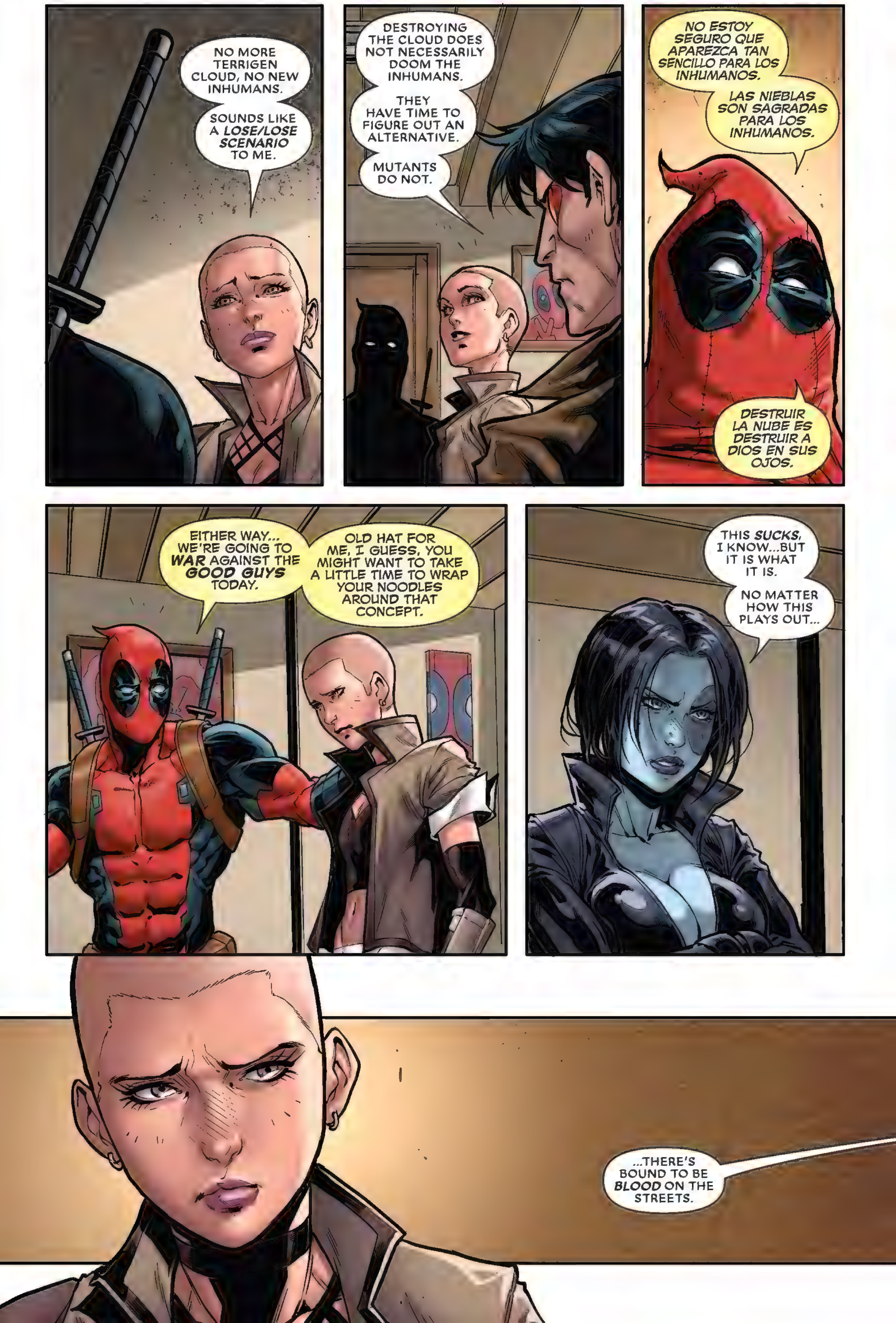

...VISITORS.
LA...LA ENCONTRÉ...
ENCONTRÉ A NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD...
...PERO ESTÁ ESCONDIDA...
MASACRE.
...POR LO QUE HECHO...
I'VE GOT YOU.
WE'LL GET YOU SOME--
HE'S...
I AM PICKING UP NO PULSE... NO RESPIRATORY FUNCTION.
THAK
IT'S A *DATA STICK*... SET TO SPECIFIC COORDINATES.

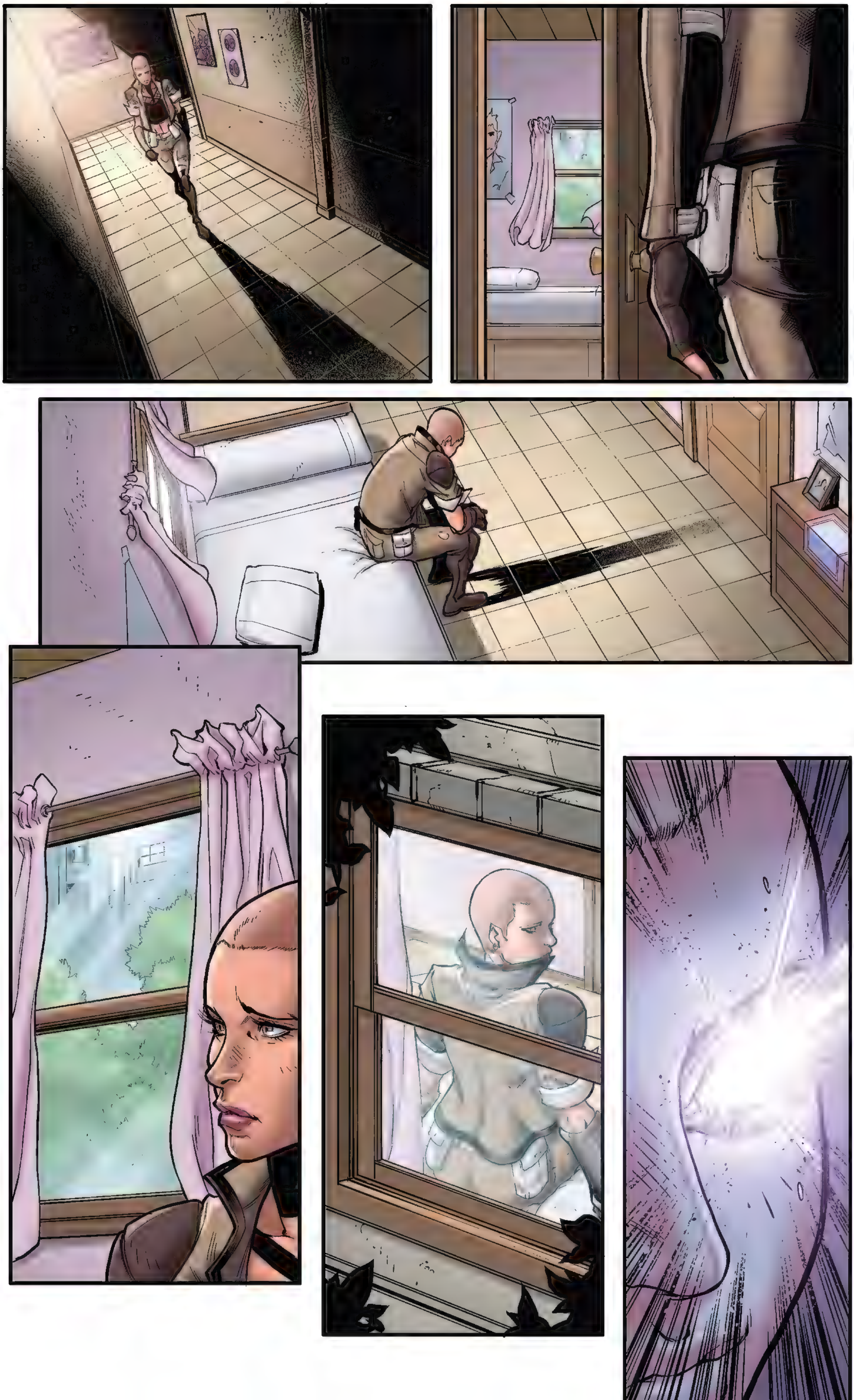

I KNOW I DIDN'T KNOW HIM ALL THAT WELL...
...BUT HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO GO OUT LIKE THAT.
WHO DID THIS TO HIM?
AND *WHY?*
MASACRE SACRIFICED *EVERYTHING* TO GET THIS TO US.
YOU DON'T REALLY THINK--
HE FOUND HER?
AND I'M BETTING WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE SHE IS ONCE WE OPEN THOSE FILES.
ALL RIGHT.
SO...MASACRE ALWAYS SAID *NEGASONIC* WAS STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE...
...BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT ANY OF US BELIEVED HIM. EVEN NOW, I'M STILL NOT SURE IF I DO.
BUT HE'S POINTED THE WAY FOR US...
...AND WE NEED TO FIND HER BEFORE THE INHUMANS DO.
"IT IS AS YOU *PREDICTED.*"

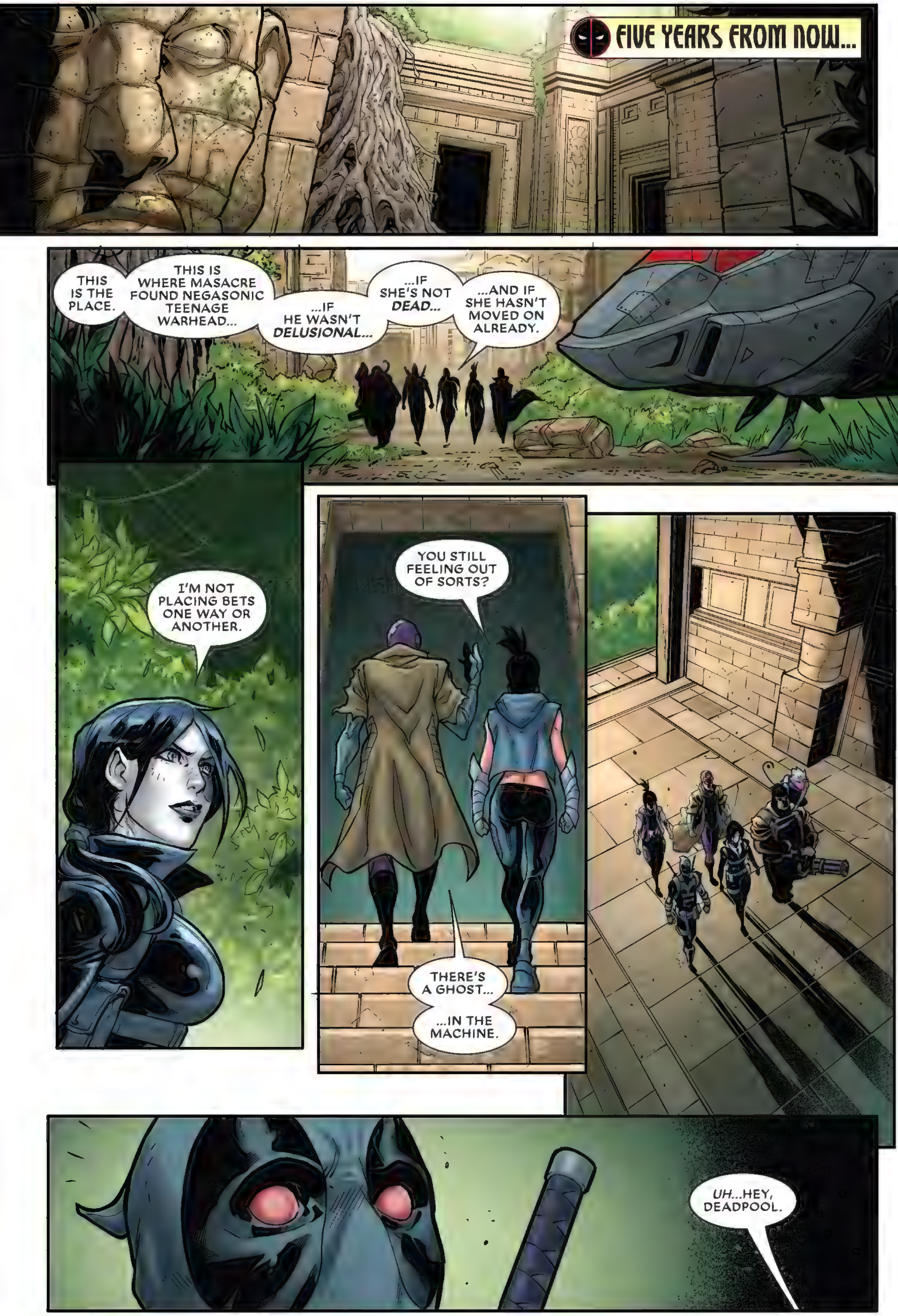

I'VE *HIJACKED* THE ROBOT'S VISUAL AND AUDITORY SYSTEMS.
AND THEY'VE LOCATED HER.
THEY'VE FOUND THE *HERETIC.*
SHE IS *NOT DEAD* AFTER ALL.
PERHAPS NOT.
BUT WE'LL *RECTIFY* THAT SOON ENOUGH.
LASH.
GRID.
NOCCULUS.
SHEATH.
JACK CHAIN.

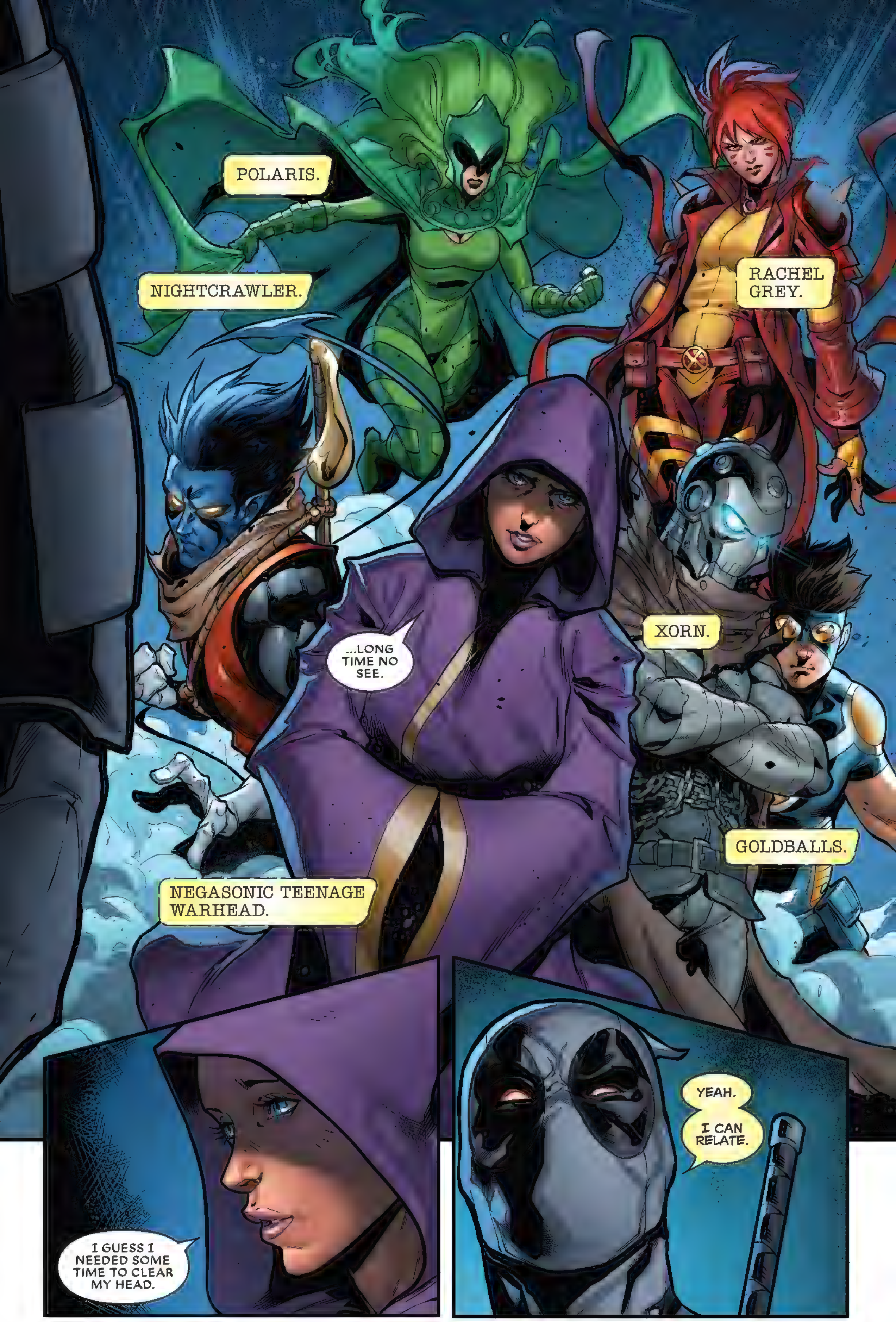

I WANT EVERYONE TO UNDERSTAND...
...WE MAY NOT FIND ANYTHING...
WE'RE FOLLOWING THE RAMBLINGS OF A GUY WHO WAS...AT BEST... *UNSTABLE.*
THIS MIGHT BE A *WILD GOOSE CHASE.*
IF SO, THIS ELUSIVE "*WILD GOOSE*" MURDERED MASACRE.
THIS IS NOT HOW THE WORLD WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE.
AND WHAT WOULD YOU PREFER?
ALL THE MUTANTS DEAD?
OH, I'M SORRY. WAS I *THINKING OUT LOUD* AGAIN?
OR WERE YOU BUSY NOT *MINDING YOUR OWN BUSINESS?*
ANSWER THE QUESTION, WADE.
WOULD YOU RATHER SEE ALL THE MUTANTS IN THE WORLD DEAD?
I'D SETTLE FOR *ONE* MUTANT...
...ALIVE.

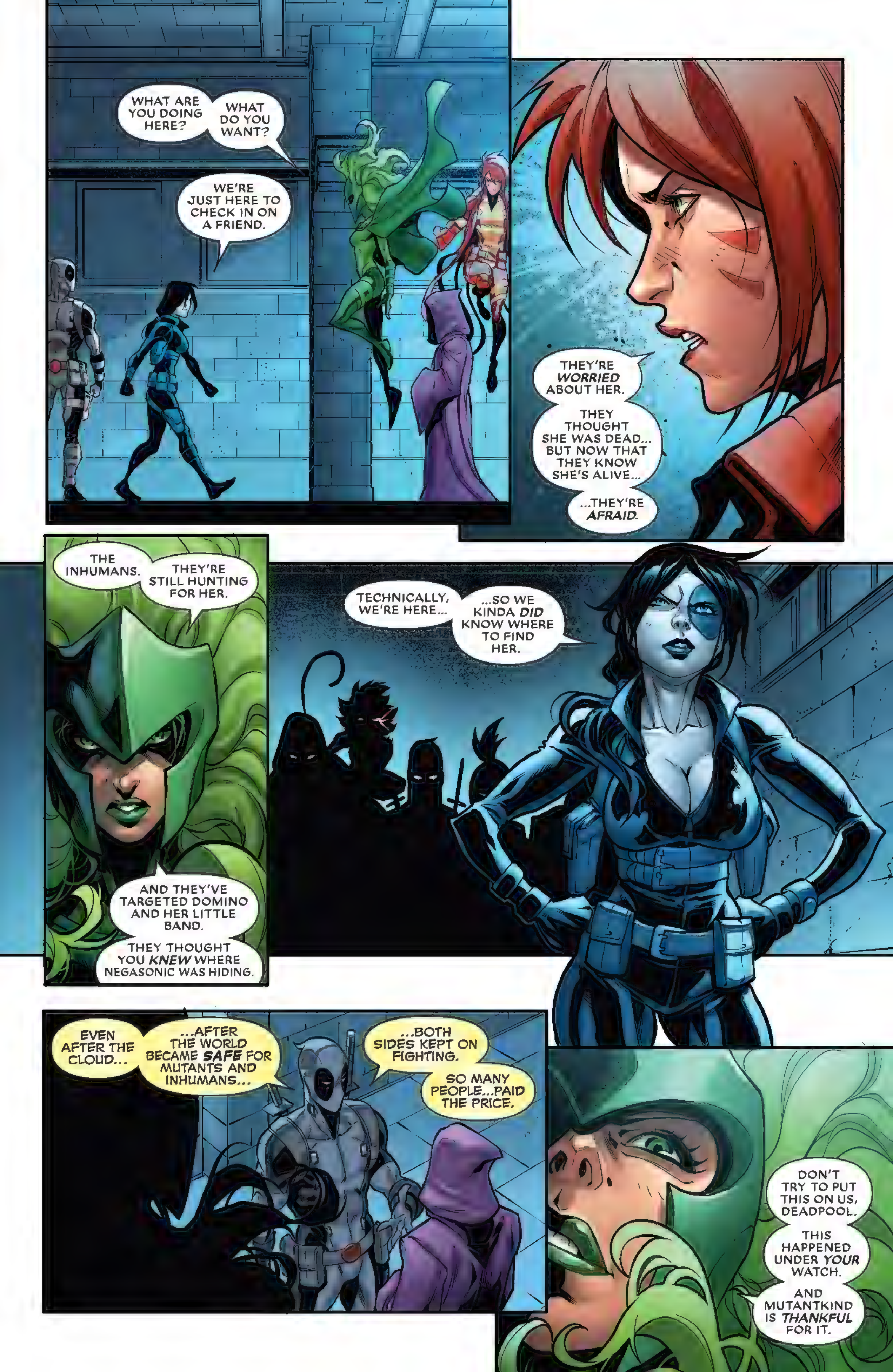

PRESENT DAY...
SHCHAEFER THEATRE.
SO...WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
THIS AIN'T OUR FIGHT.
WE'RE *MERCENARIES*... AND IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THERE'S ANY *MONEY* TO BE MADE HERE.
THIS ISN'T *ABOUT* MONEY, KEN.
SOMETIMES YOU STRAP ON YOUR GUNS FOR *CASH*.
SOMETIMES, YOU DO IT BECAUSE IT'S WHAT'S *RIGHT*.
YUP.
I KNOW.
JUST WANTED TO HEAR *YOU* SAY IT.
IT'S PRETTY CLEAR TO ME WHICH TEAM WE'RE PLAYING FOR.
WE'VE GOT TWO MUTANTS AMONG US...
...AND ONE PERSON--*ME*--WITH A *VESTED INTEREST* IN *MUTANT SURVIVAL*.
THE TERRIGEN CLOUD IS *TOXIC*.
IT'S GOING TO KILL EVERY MUTANT ON THE PLANET IN A MATTER OF *WEEKS*.
THE X-MEN--AND I'M TALKING ALL TWO BAZILLION OF THEM--ARE TAKING A SHOT AT THE CLOUD.
THE INHUMANS *WON'T* LIKE THAT.

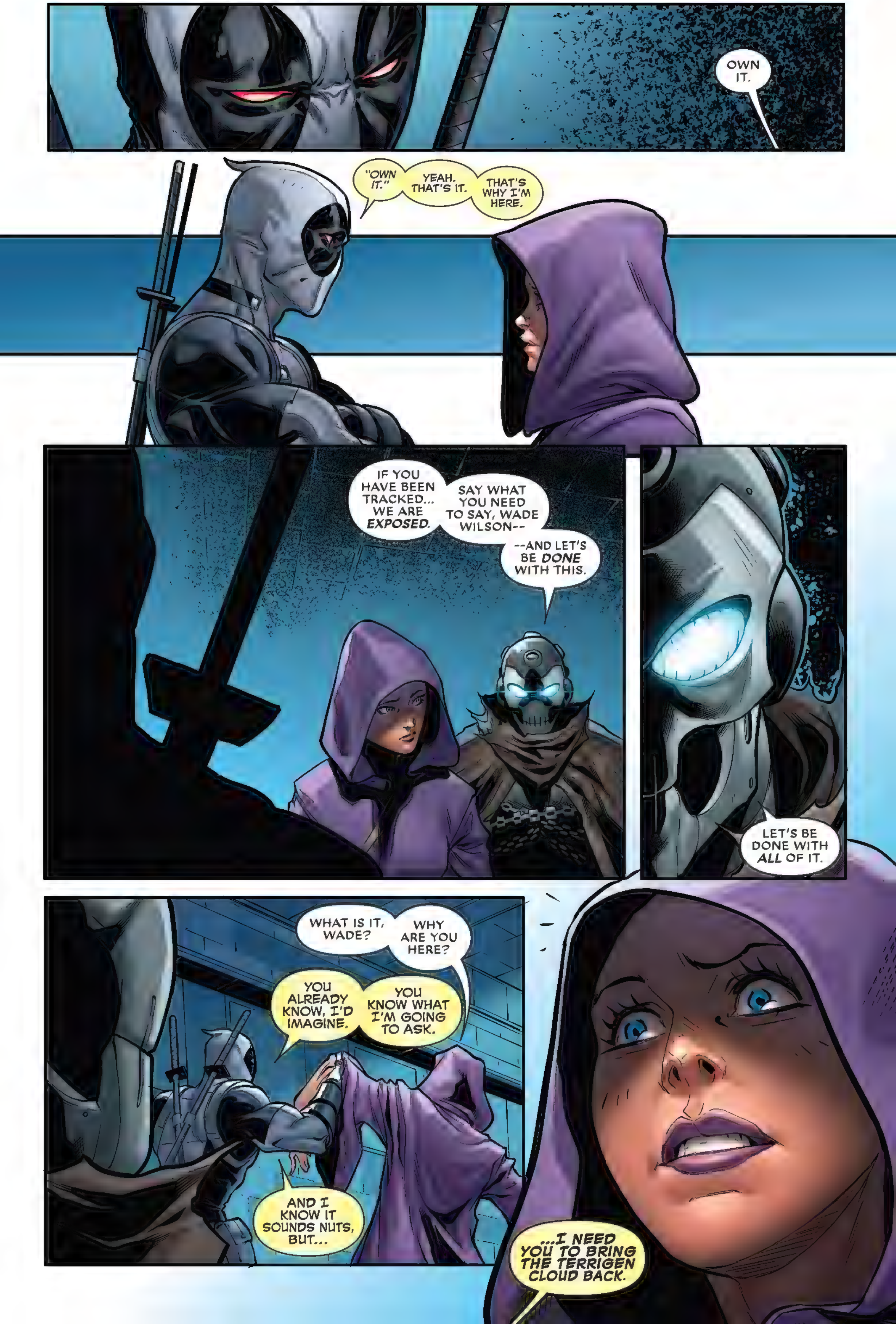

NO MORE TERRIGEN CLOUD, NO NEW INHUMANS.
SOUNDS LIKE A *LOSE/LOSE SCENARIO* TO ME.
DESTROYING THE CLOUD DOES NOT NECESSARILY DOOM THE INHUMANS.
THEY HAVE TIME TO FIGURE OUT AN ALTERNATIVE.
MUTANTS DO NOT.
NO ESTOY SEGURO QUE APAREZCA TAN SENCILLO PARA LOS INHUMANOS.
LAS NIEBLAS SON SAGRADAS PARA LOS INHUMANOS.
DESTRUIR LA NUBE ES DESTRUIR A DIOS EN SUS OJOS.
EITHER WAY... WE'RE GOING TO *WAR* AGAINST THE *GOOD GUYS* TODAY.
OLD HAT FOR ME, I GUESS. YOU MIGHT WANT TO TAKE A LITTLE TIME TO WRAP YOUR NOODLES AROUND THAT CONCEPT.
THIS *SUCKS*, I KNOW...BUT IT IS WHAT IT IS.
NO MATTER HOW THIS PLAYS OUT...
...THERE'S BOUND TO BE *BLOOD* ON THE STREETS.



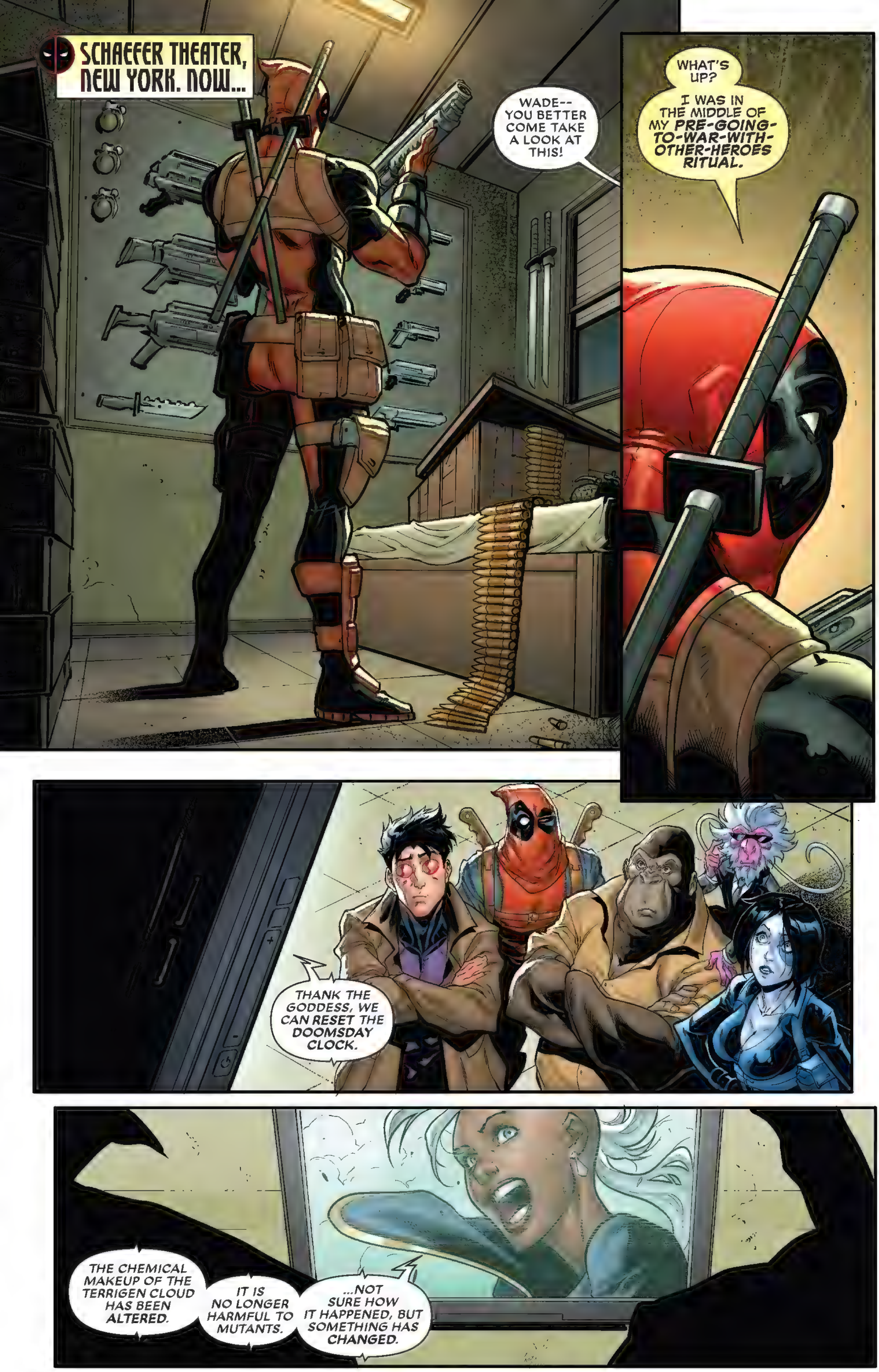

FIVE YEARS FROM NOW...
THIS IS THE PLACE.
THIS IS WHERE MASACRE FOUND NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD...
...IF HE WASN'T *DELUSIONAL*...
...IF SHE'S NOT *DEAD*...
...AND IF SHE HASN'T MOVED ON ALREADY.
I'M NOT PLACING BETS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.
YOU STILL FEELING OUT OF SORTS?
THERE'S A GHOST...
...IN THE MACHINE.
UH...HEY, DEADPOOL.

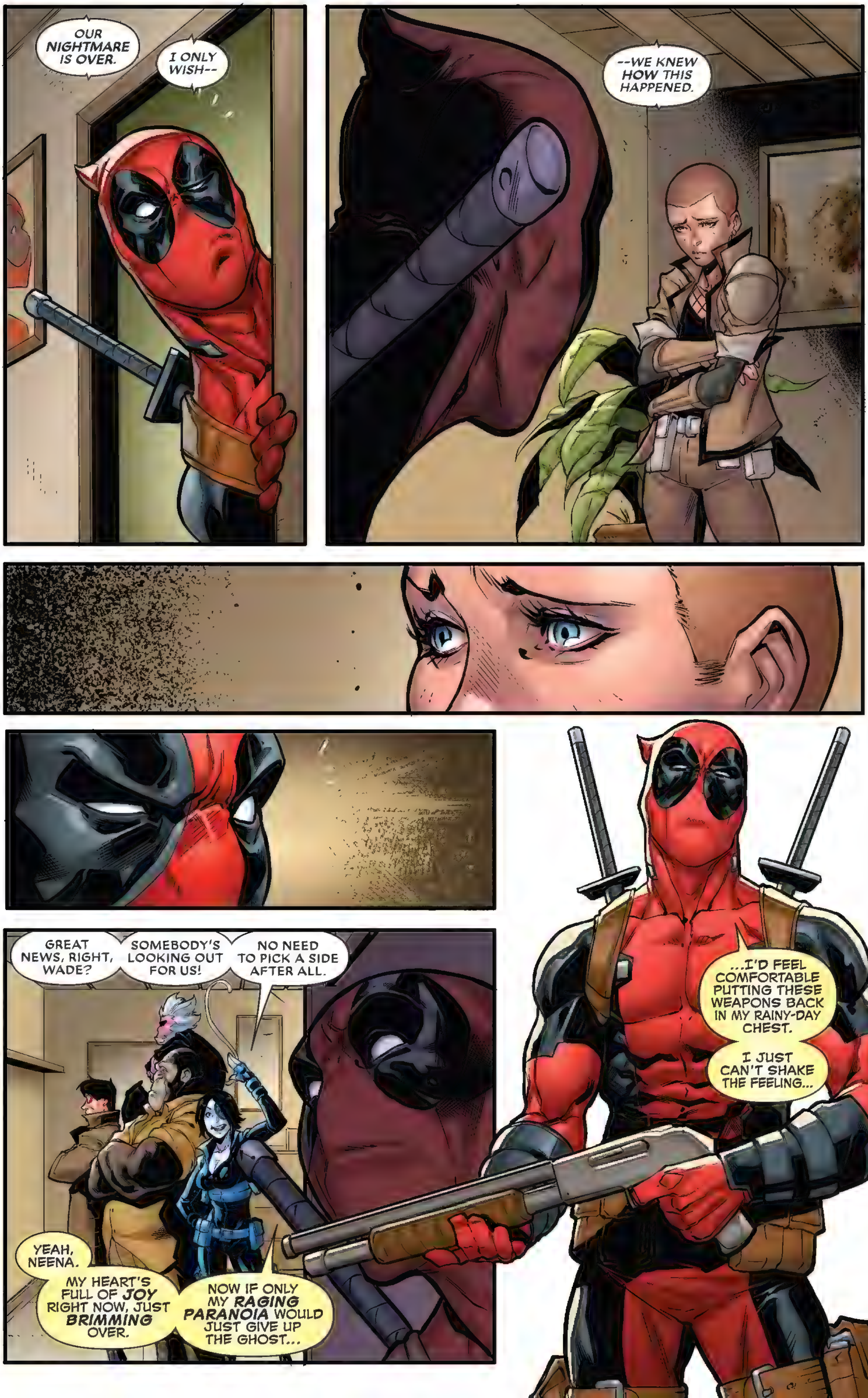

POLARIS.
NIGHTCRAWLER.
RACHEL GREY.
...LONG TIME NO SEE.
XORN.
GOLDBALLS.
NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD.
I GUESS I NEEDED SOME TIME TO CLEAR MY HEAD.
YEAH.
I CAN RELATE.

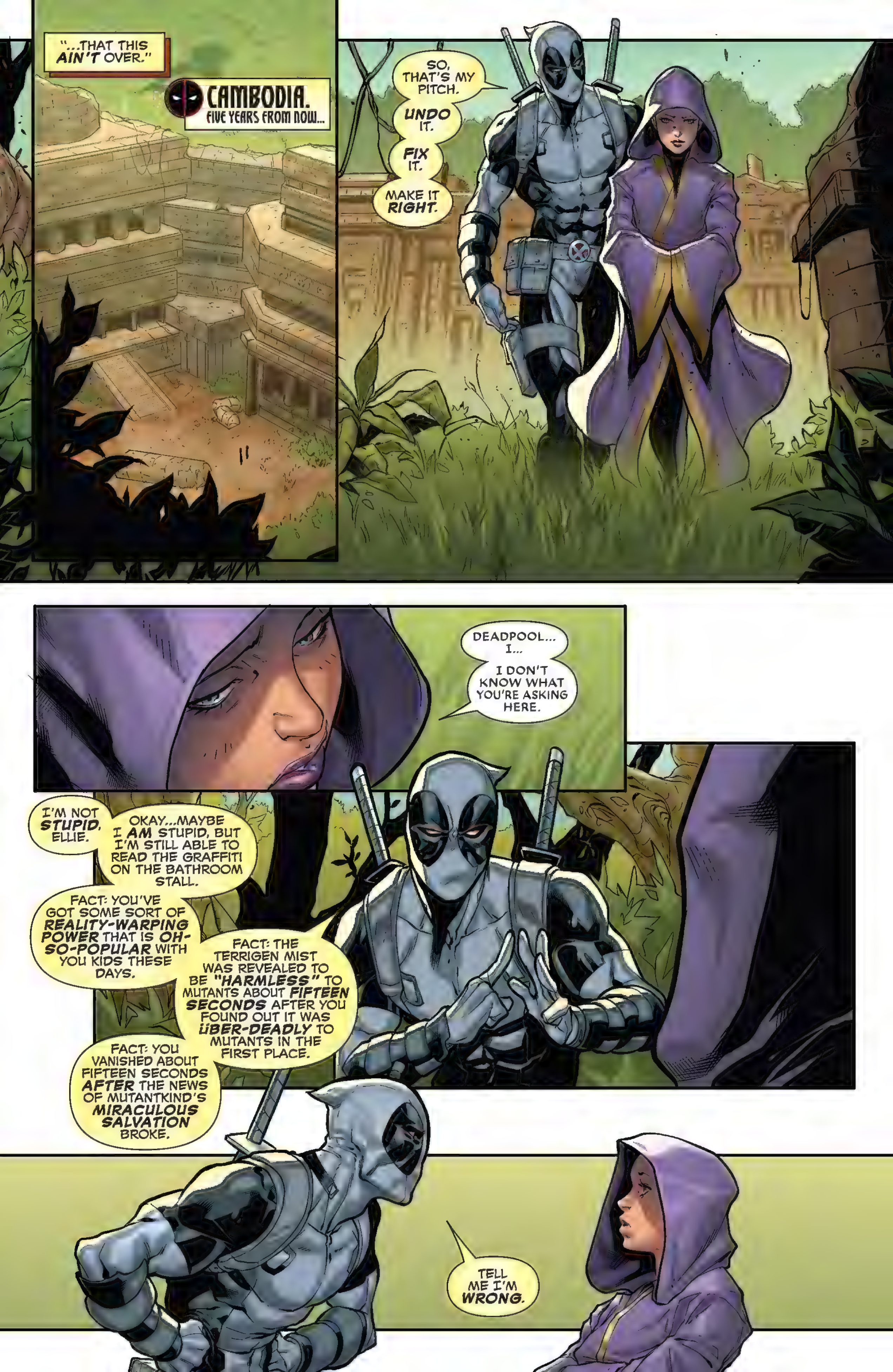

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WE'RE JUST HERE TO CHECK IN ON A FRIEND.
THEY'RE *WORRIED* ABOUT HER.
THEY THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD... BUT NOW THAT THEY KNOW SHE'S ALIVE...
...THEY'RE *AFRAID.*
THE INHUMANS.
THEY'RE STILL HUNTING FOR HER.
AND THEY'VE TARGETED DOMINO AND HER LITTLE BAND.
THEY THOUGHT YOU *KNEW* WHERE NEGASONIC WAS HIDING.
TECHNICALLY, WE'RE HERE...
...SO WE KINDA *DID* KNOW WHERE TO FIND HER.
EVEN AFTER THE CLOUD...
...AFTER THE WORLD BECAME *SAFE* FOR MUTANTS AND INHUMANS...
...BOTH SIDES KEPT ON FIGHTING.
SO MANY PEOPLE...PAID THE PRICE.
DON'T TRY TO PUT THIS ON US, DEADPOOL.
THIS HAPPENED UNDER *YOUR* WATCH.
AND MUTANTKIND IS *THANKFUL* FOR IT.

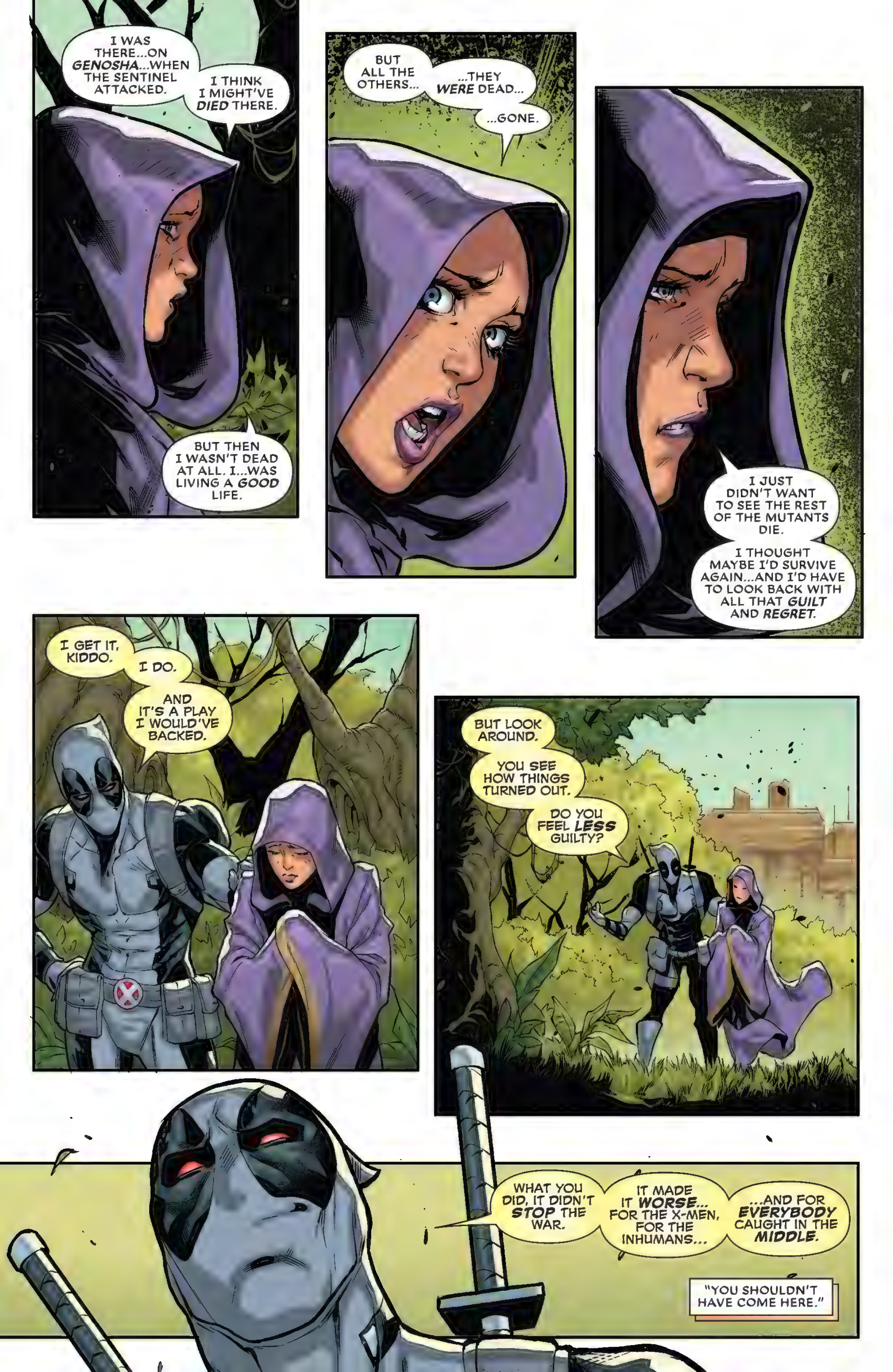

OWN IT.
"OWN IT."
YEAH. THAT'S IT.
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
IF YOU HAVE BEEN TRACKED... WE ARE *EXPOSED.*
SAY WHAT YOU NEED TO SAY, WADE WILSON--
--AND LET'S BE *DONE* WITH THIS.
LET'S BE DONE WITH *ALL* OF IT.
WHAT IS IT, WADE?
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
YOU ALREADY KNOW, I'D IMAGINE.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO ASK.
AND I KNOW IT SOUNDS NUTS, BUT...
...I NEED YOU TO BRING THE TERRIGEN CLOUD BACK.

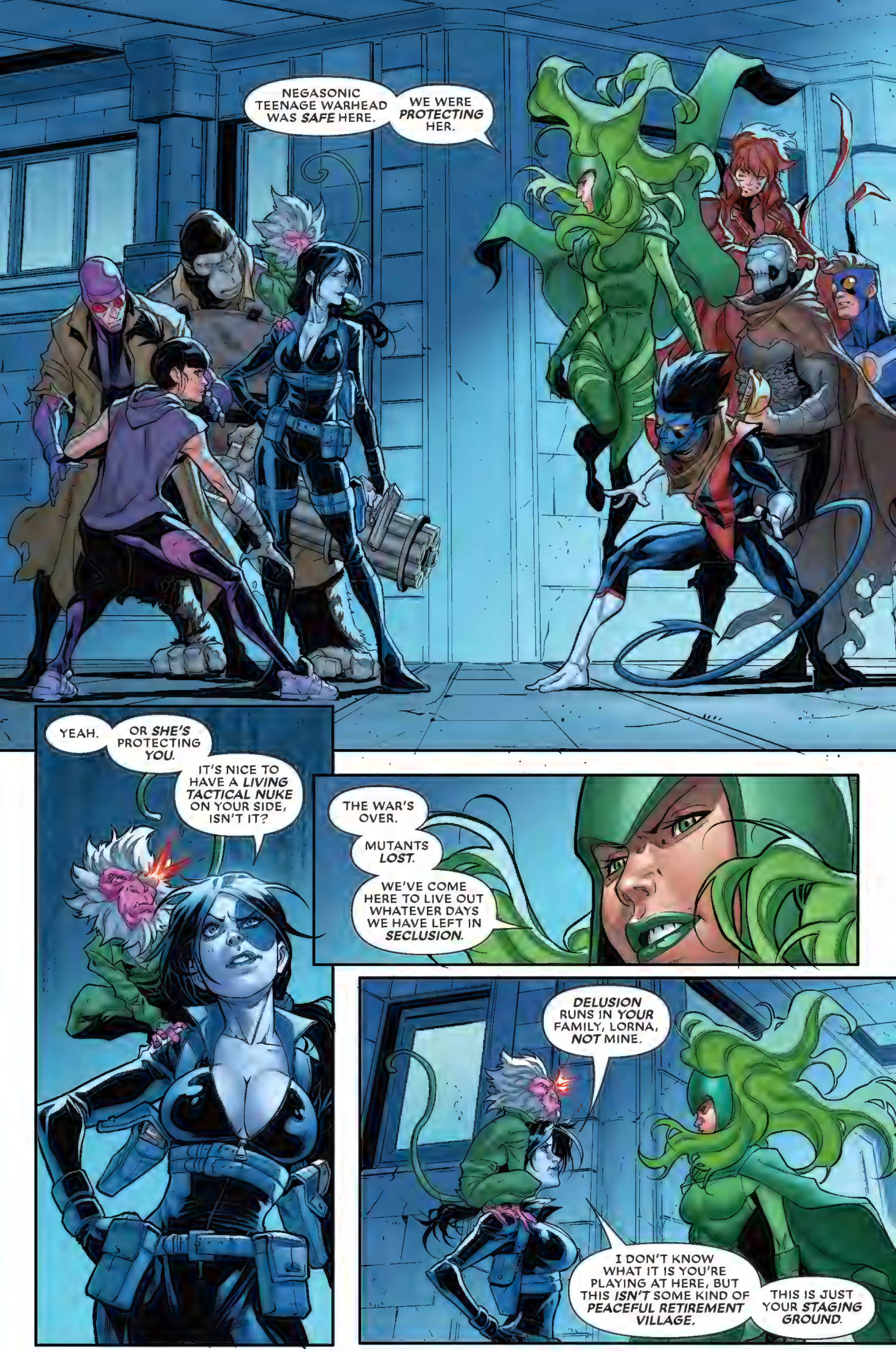
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #8

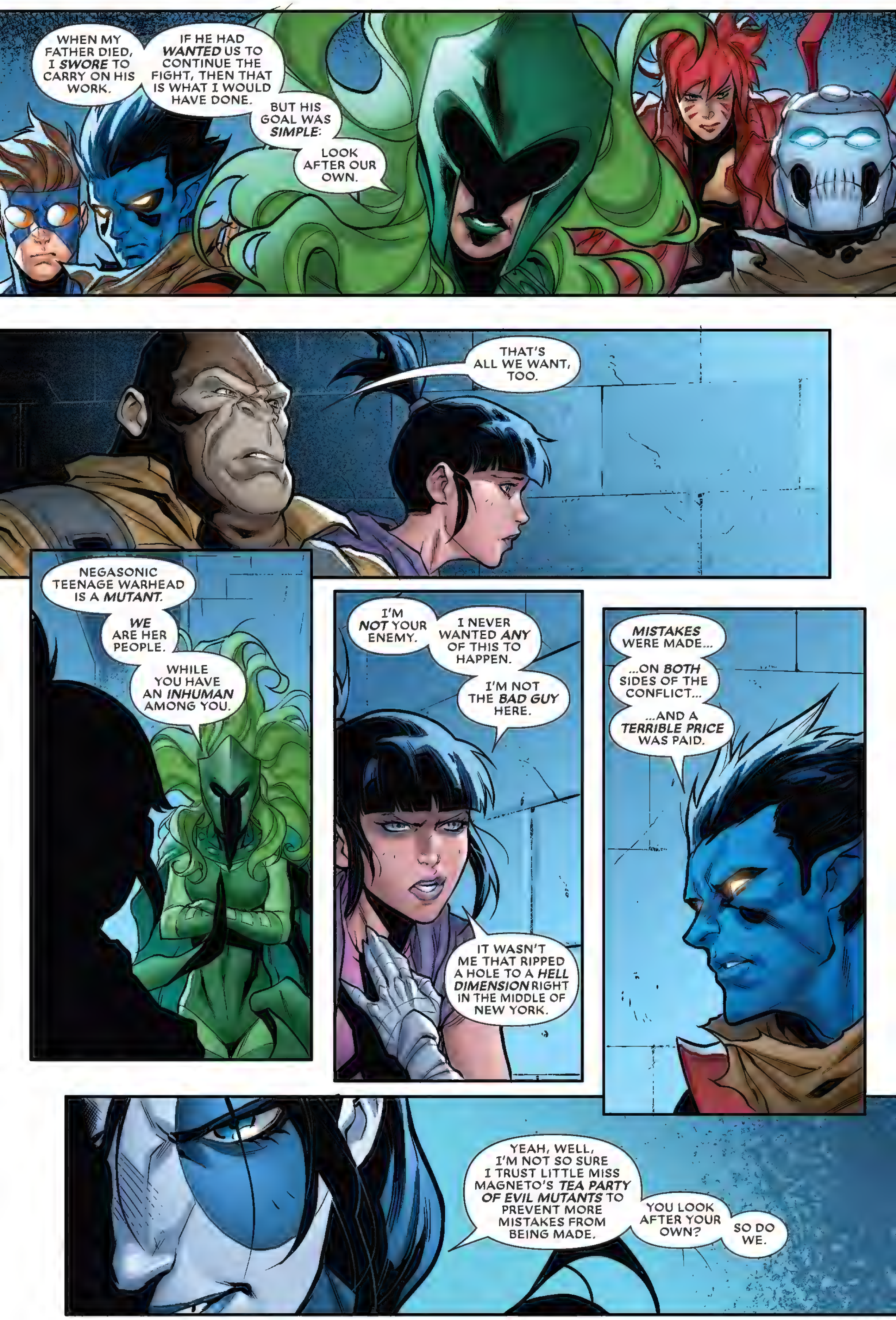

SCHAEFER THEATER, NEW YORK. NOW...
WADE-- YOU BETTER COME TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT'S UP?
I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF MY PRE-GOING-TO-WAR-WITH-OTHER-HEROES RITUAL.
THANK THE GODDESS, WE CAN RESET THE DOOMSDAY CLOCK.
THE CHEMICAL MAKEUP OF THE TERRIGEN CLOUD HAS BEEN ALTERED.
IT IS NO LONGER HARMFUL TO MUTANTS.
...NOT SURE HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.

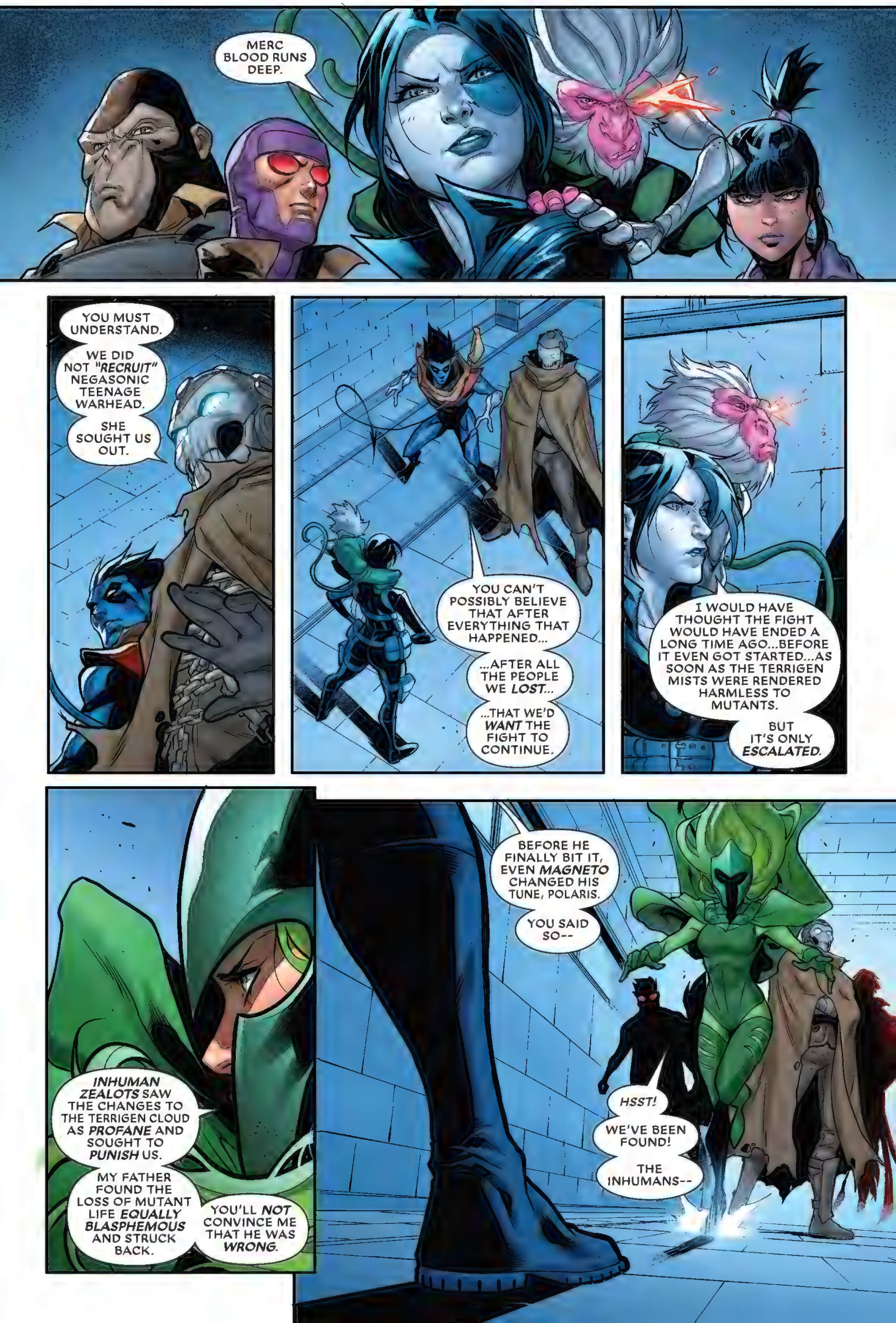

OUR NIGHTMARE IS OVER.
I ONLY WISH--
--WE KNEW HOW THIS HAPPENED.
GREAT NEWS, RIGHT, WADE?
SOMEBODY'S LOOKING OUT FOR US!
NO NEED TO PICK A SIDE AFTER ALL.
YEAH, NEENA.
MY HEART'S FULL OF JOY RIGHT NOW, JUST BRIMMING OVER.
NOW IF ONLY MY RAGING PARANOIA WOULD JUST GIVE UP THE GHOST...
...I'D FEEL COMFORTABLE PUTTING THESE WEAPONS BACK IN MY RAINY-DAY CHEST.
I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING...

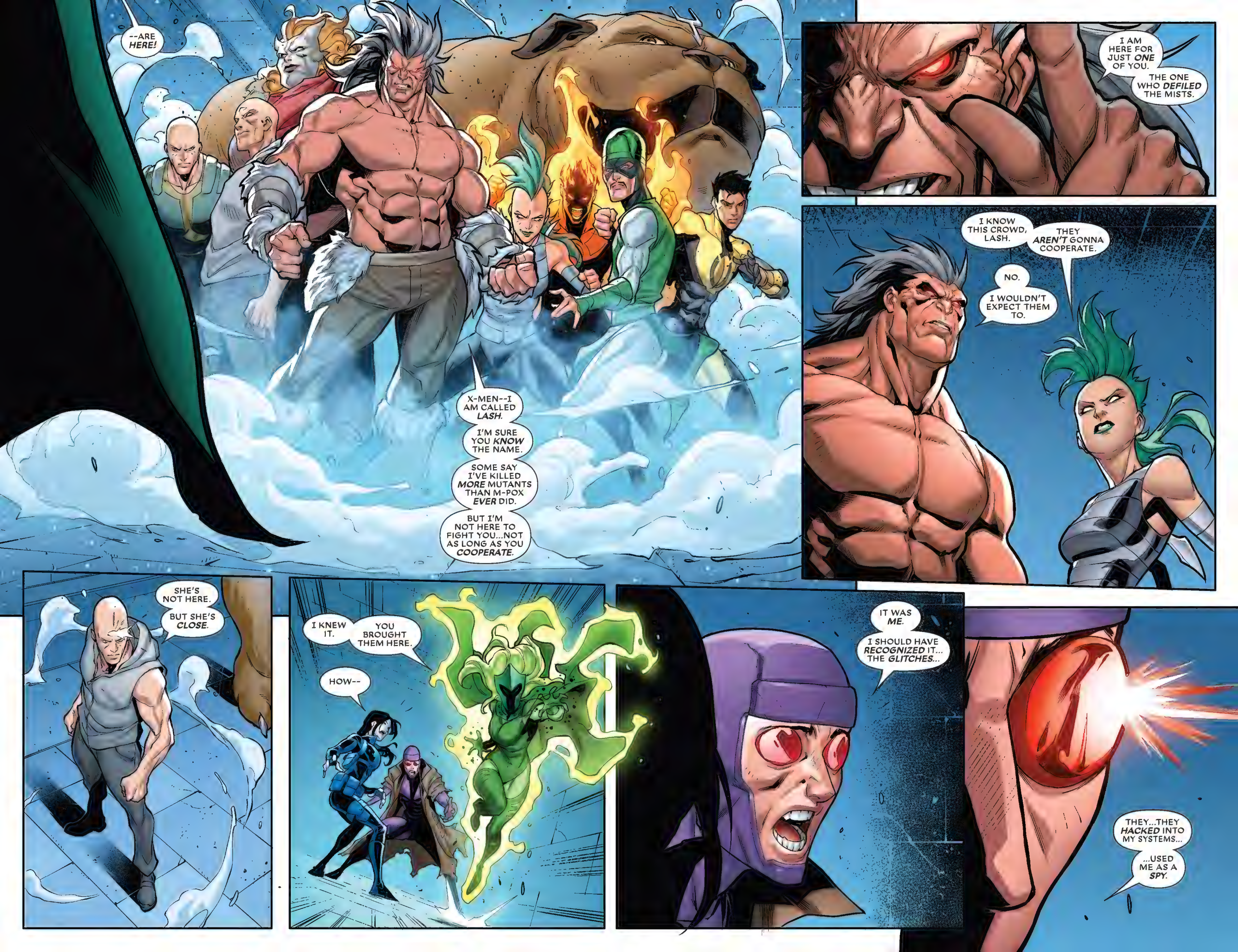

"...THAT THIS AIN'T OVER."
CAMBODIA. FIVE YEARS FROM NOW...
SO, THAT'S MY PITCH.
UNDO IT.
FIX IT.
MAKE IT RIGHT.
DEADPOOL... I...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING HERE.
I'M NOT STUPID, ELLIE.
OKAY...MAYBE I AM STUPID, BUT I'M STILL ABLE TO READ THE GRAFFITI ON THE BATHROOM STALL.
FACT: YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF REALITY-WARPING POWER THAT IS OH-SO-POPULAR WITH YOU KIDS THESE DAYS.
FACT: THE TERRIGEN MIST WAS REVEALED TO BE "HARMLESS" TO MUTANTS ABOUT FIFTEEN SECONDS AFTER YOU FOUND OUT IT WAS ÜBER-DEADLY TO MUTANTS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
FACT: YOU VANISHED ABOUT FIFTEEN SECONDS AFTER THE NEWS OF MUTANTKIND'S MIRACULOUS SALVATION BROKE.
TELL ME I'M WRONG.

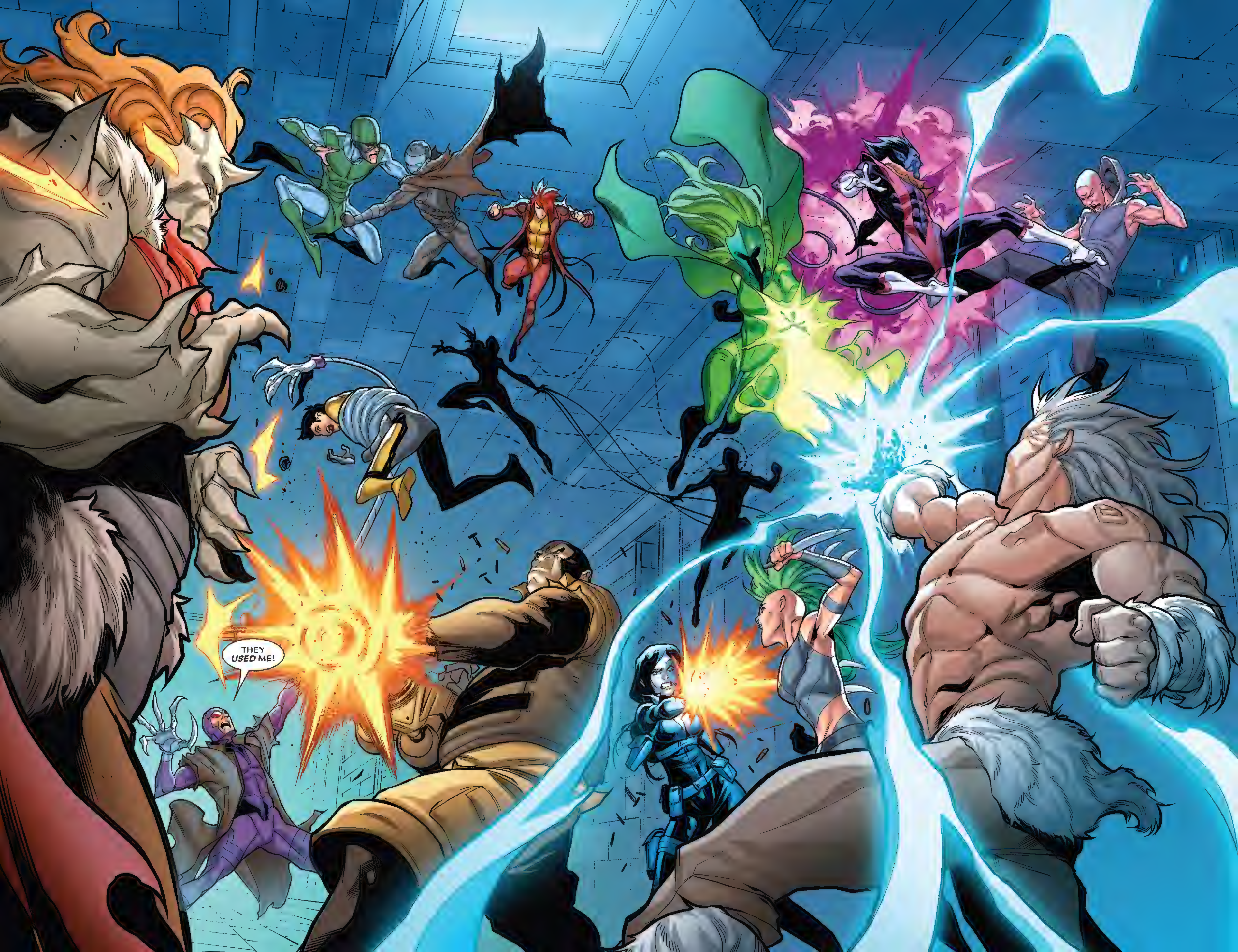

I WAS THERE...ON *GENOSHA*...WHEN THE SENTINEL ATTACKED.
I THINK I MIGHT'VE *DIED* THERE.
BUT THEN I WASN'T DEAD AT ALL. I...WAS LIVING A *GOOD* LIFE.
BUT ALL THE OTHERS...
...THEY *WERE* DEAD...
...GONE.
I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO SEE THE REST OF THE MUTANTS DIE.
I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D SURVIVE AGAIN...AND I'D HAVE TO LOOK BACK WITH ALL THAT *GUILT* AND *REGRET*.
I GET IT, KIDDO.
I DO.
AND IT'S A PLAY I WOULD'VE BACKED.
BUT LOOK AROUND.
YOU SEE HOW THINGS TURNED OUT.
DO YOU FEEL *LESS* GUILTY?
WHAT YOU DID, IT DIDN'T *STOP* THE WAR.
IT MADE IT *WORSE*... FOR THE X-MEN, FOR THE INHUMANS...
...AND FOR *EVERYBODY* CAUGHT IN THE *MIDDLE*.
"YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE."

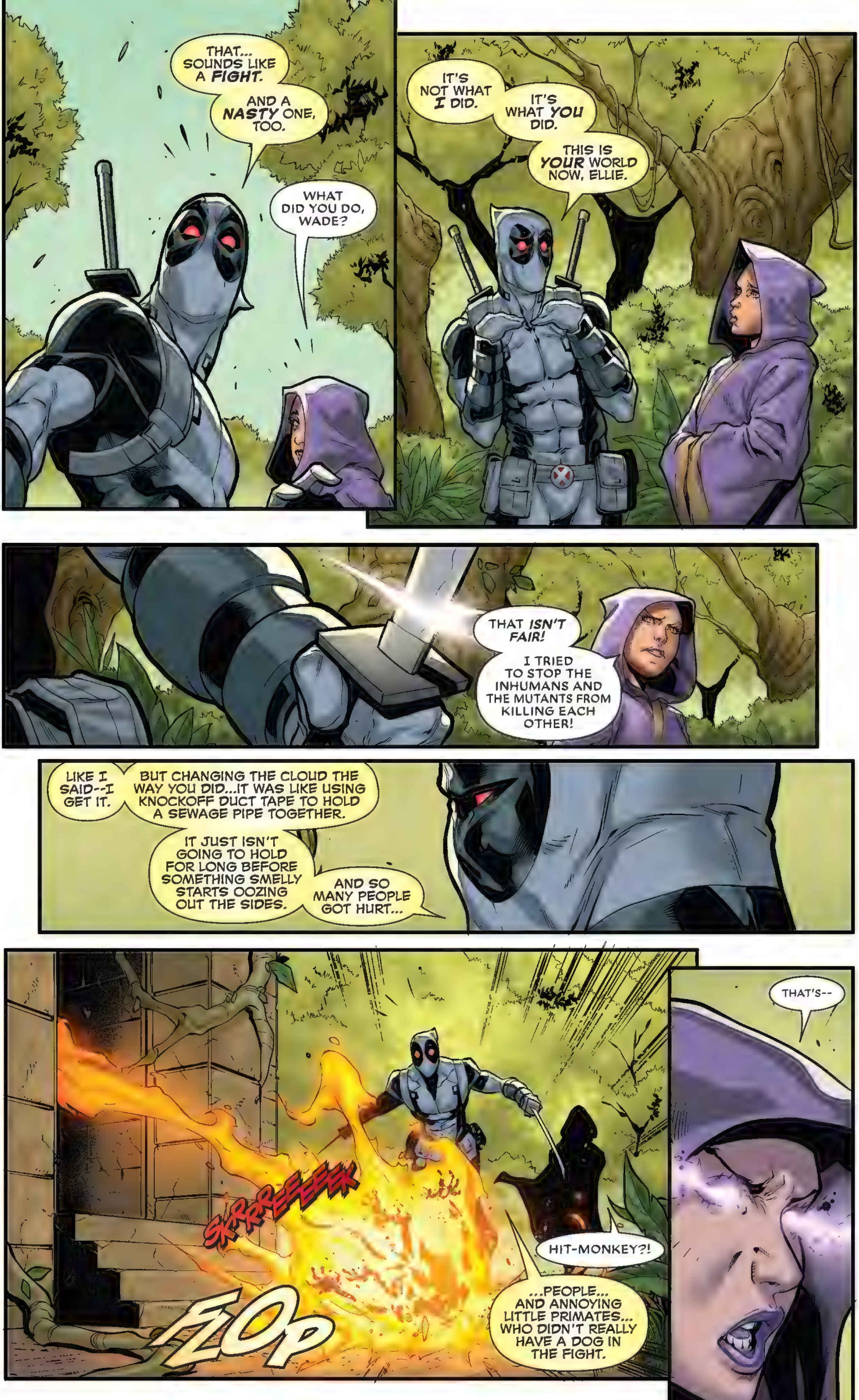

NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD WAS *SAFE* HERE.
WE WERE *PROTECTING* HER.
YEAH.
OR *SHE'S* PROTECTING *YOU.*
IT'S NICE TO HAVE A *LIVING TACTICAL NUKE* ON YOUR SIDE, ISN'T IT?
THE WAR'S OVER.
MUTANTS *LOST.*
WE'VE COME HERE TO LIVE OUT WHATEVER DAYS WE HAVE LEFT IN *SECLUSION.*
DELUSION RUNS IN *YOUR* FAMILY, LORNA, *NOT* MINE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU'RE PLAYING AT HERE, BUT THIS *ISN'T* SOME KIND OF *PEACEFUL RETIREMENT VILLAGE.*
THIS IS JUST YOUR *STAGING GROUND.*

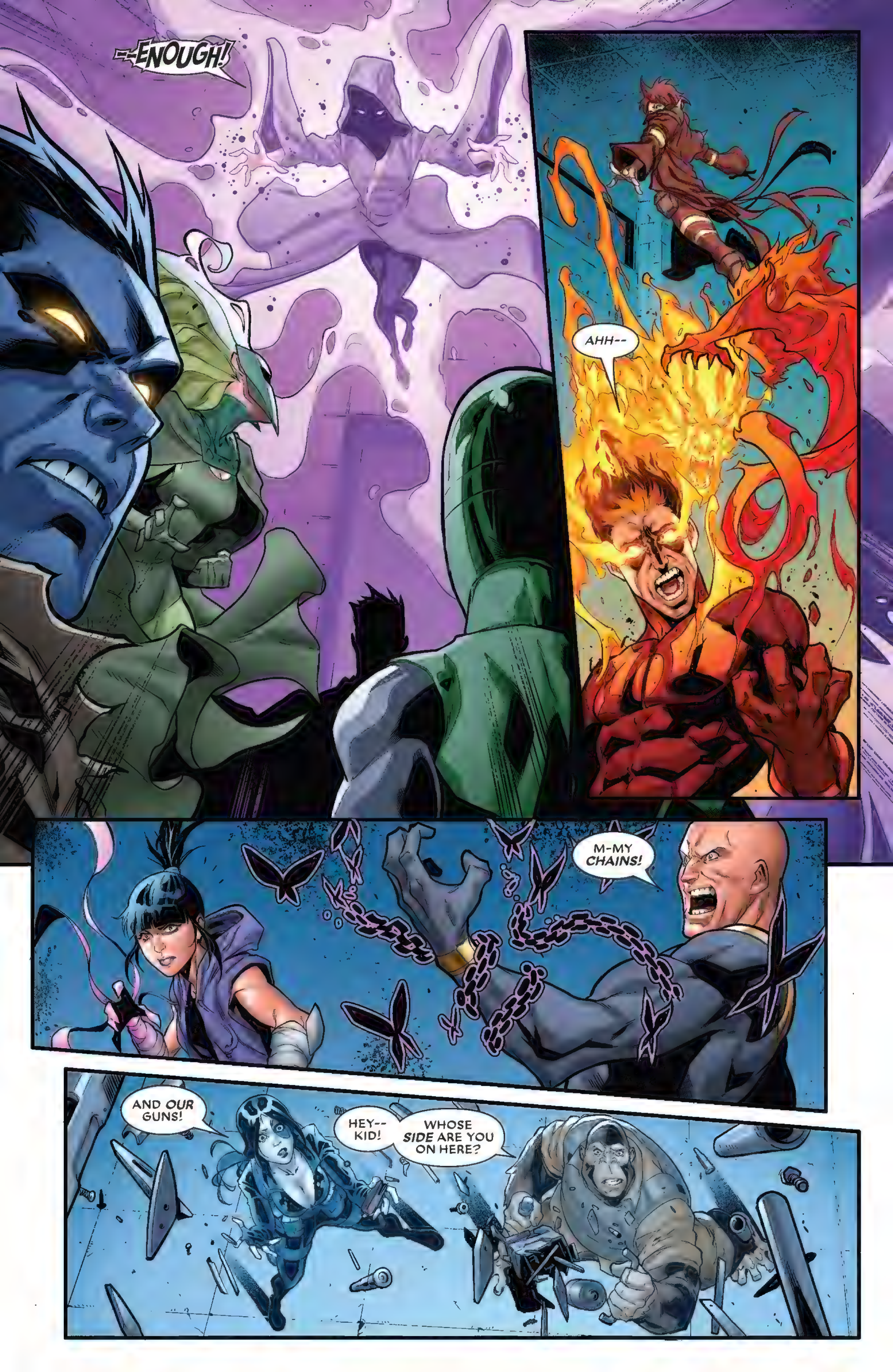

WHEN MY FATHER DIED, I *SWORE* TO CARRY ON HIS WORK.
IF HE HAD *WANTED* US TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT, THEN THAT IS WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE.
BUT HIS GOAL WAS *SIMPLE*:
LOOK AFTER OUR OWN.
THAT'S ALL WE WANT, TOO.
NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD IS A *MUTANT*.
WE ARE HER PEOPLE.
WHILE YOU HAVE AN *INHUMAN* AMONG YOU.
I'M *NOT* YOUR ENEMY.
I NEVER WANTED *ANY* OF THIS TO HAPPEN.
I'M NOT THE *BAD GUY* HERE.
IT WASN'T ME THAT RIPPED A HOLE TO A *HELL DIMENSION* RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF NEW YORK.
MISTAKES WERE MADE...
...ON *BOTH* SIDES OF THE CONFLICT...
...AND A *TERRIBLE PRICE* WAS PAID.
YEAH, WELL, I'M NOT SO SURE I TRUST LITTLE MISS MAGNETO'S *TEA PARTY OF EVIL MUTANTS* TO PREVENT MORE MISTAKES FROM BEING MADE.
YOU LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN?
SO DO WE.

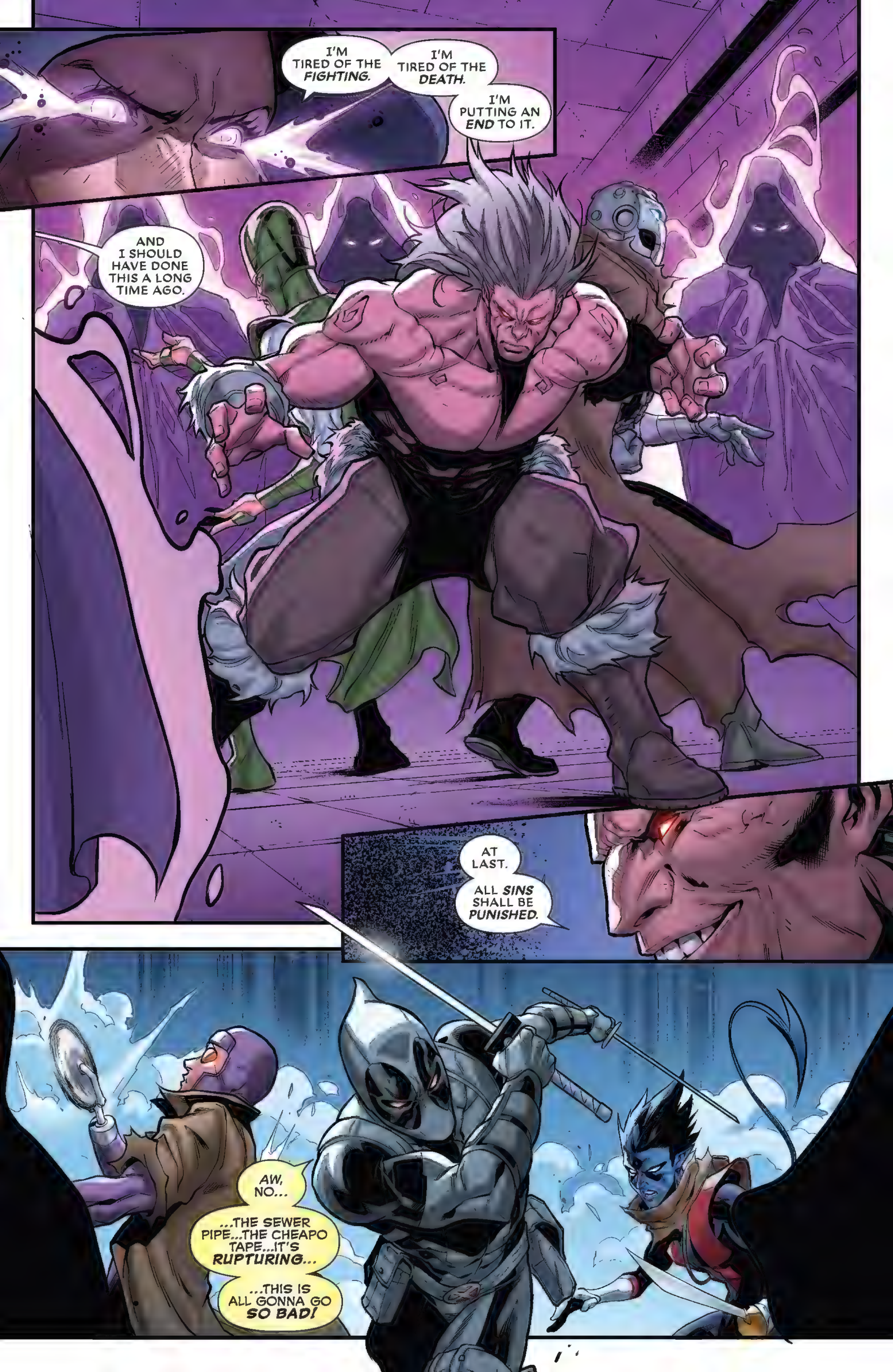

MERC BLOOD RUNS DEEP.
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND.
WE DID NOT *"RECRUIT"* NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD.
SHE SOUGHT US OUT.
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BELIEVE THAT AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED...
...AFTER ALL THE PEOPLE WE *LOST*...
...THAT WE'D *WANT* THE FIGHT TO CONTINUE.
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THE FIGHT WOULD HAVE ENDED A LONG TIME AGO...BEFORE IT EVEN GOT STARTED...AS SOON AS THE TERRIGEN MISTS WERE RENDERED HARMLESS TO MUTANTS.
BUT IT'S ONLY *ESCALATED.*
INHUMAN ZEALOTS SAW THE CHANGES TO THE TERRIGEN CLOUD AS *PROFANE* AND SOUGHT TO *PUNISH* US.
MY FATHER FOUND THE LOSS OF MUTANT LIFE *EQUALLY BLASPHEMOUS* AND STRUCK BACK.
YOU'LL *NOT* CONVINCE ME THAT HE WAS *WRONG.*
BEFORE HE FINALLY BIT IT, EVEN *MAGNETO* CHANGED HIS TUNE, POLARIS.
YOU SAID SO--
HSST!
WE'VE BEEN FOUND!
THE INHUMANS--

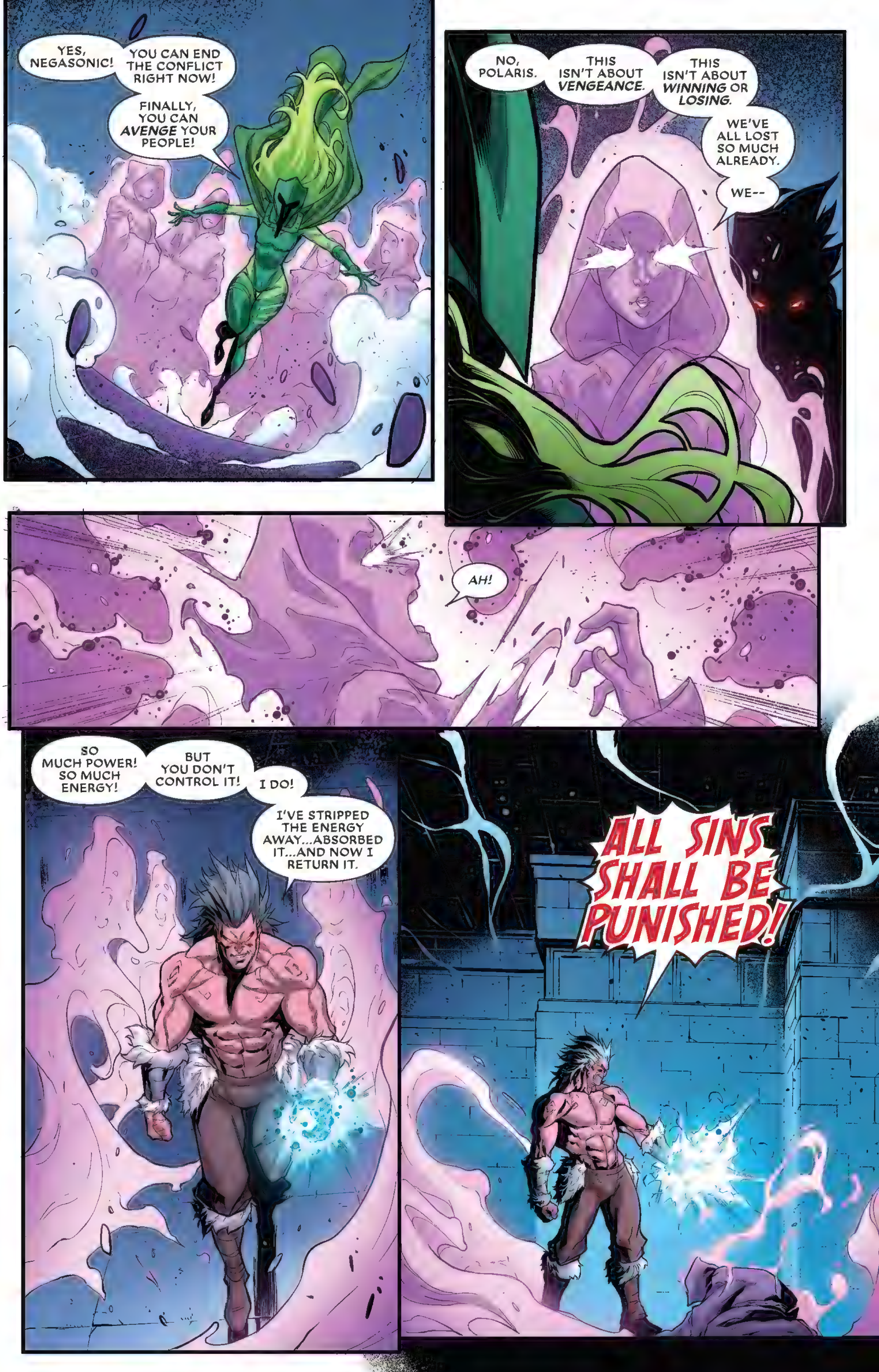

--ARE *HERE!*
X-MEN--I AM CALLED *LASH.*
I'M SURE YOU *KNOW* THE NAME.
SOME SAY I'VE KILLED *MORE* MUTANTS THAN M-POX *EVER* DID.
BUT I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU...NOT AS LONG AS YOU *COOPERATE.*
I AM HERE FOR JUST *ONE* OF YOU.
THE ONE WHO *DEFILED* THE MISTS.
I KNOW THIS CROWD, LASH.
THEY *AREN'T* GONNA COOPERATE.
NO.
I WOULDN'T EXPECT THEM TO.
SHE'S NOT HERE.
BUT SHE'S *CLOSE.*
I KNEW IT.
YOU BROUGHT THEM HERE.
HOW--
IT WAS *ME.*
I SHOULD HAVE *RECOGNIZED* IT... THE *GLITCHES...*
THEY...THEY *HACKED* INTO MY SYSTEMS...
...USED ME AS A *SPY.*

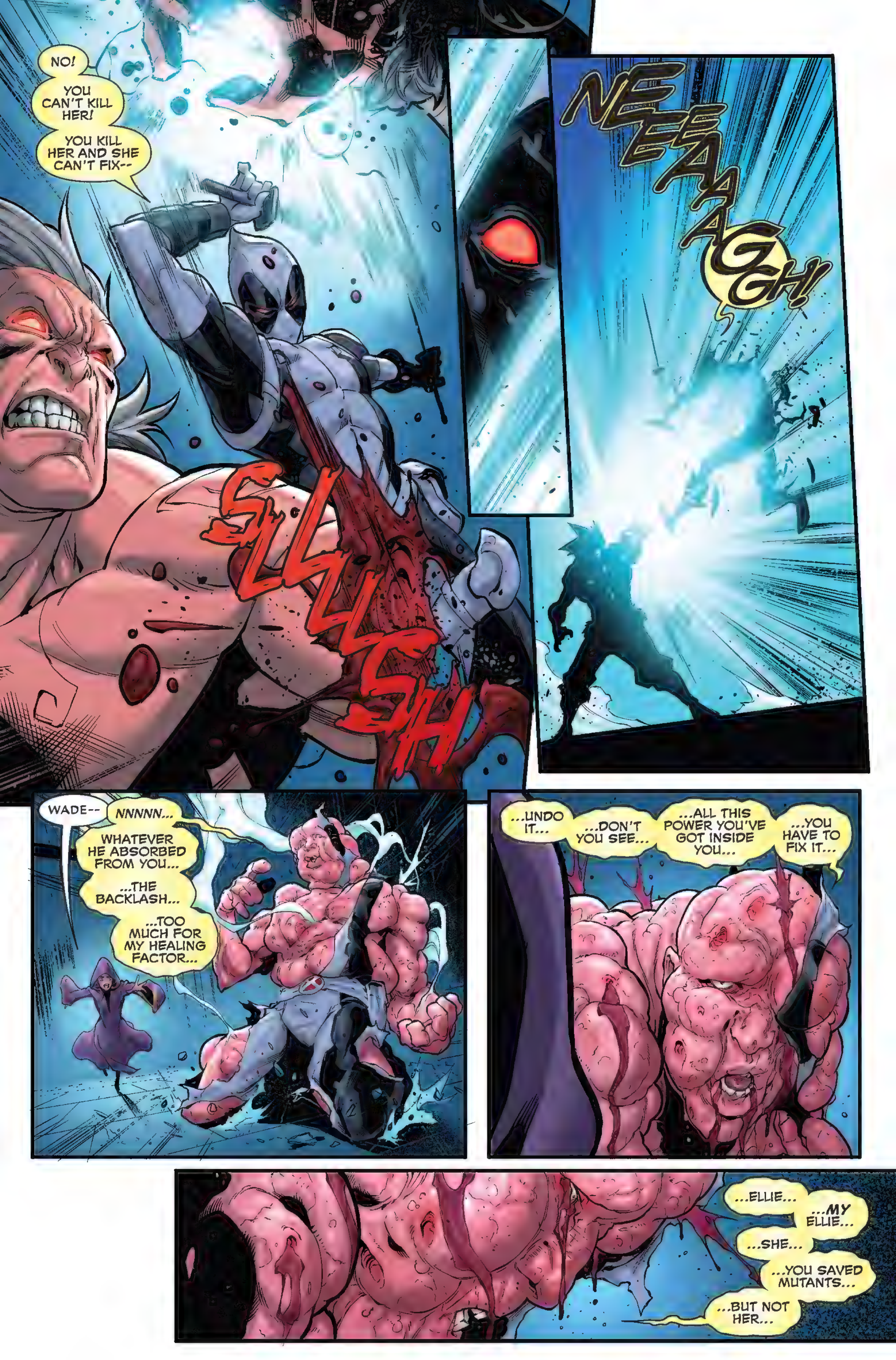

THEY *USED* ME!

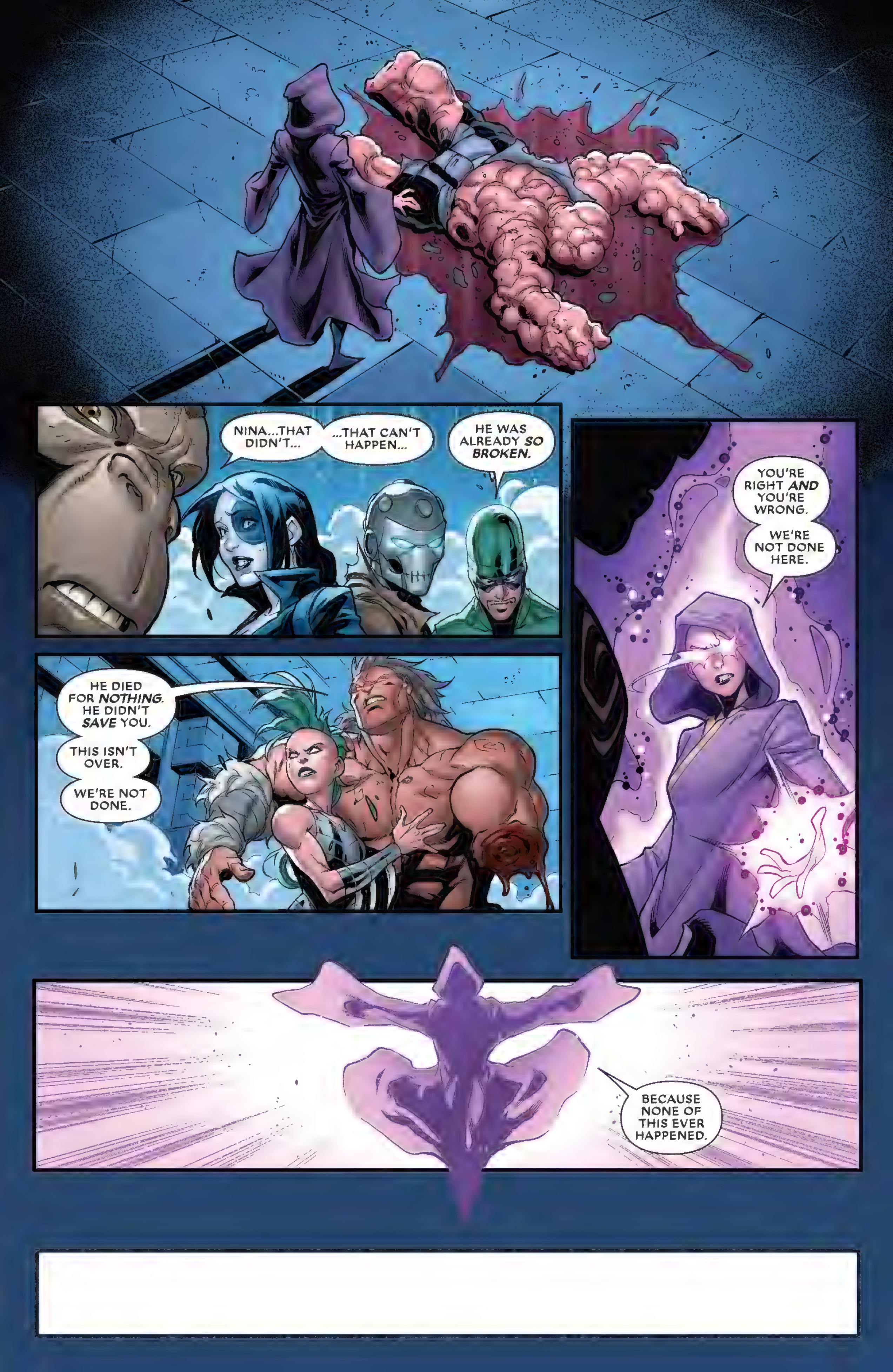

THAT... SOUNDS LIKE A *FIGHT*.
AND A *NASTY* ONE, TOO.
WHAT DID YOU DO, WADE?
IT'S NOT WHAT *I* DID.
IT'S WHAT *YOU* DID.
THIS IS *YOUR* WORLD NOW, ELLIE.
THAT *ISN'T FAIR!*
I TRIED TO STOP THE INHUMANS AND THE MUTANTS FROM KILLING EACH OTHER!
LIKE I SAID--I GET IT.
BUT CHANGING THE CLOUD THE WAY YOU DID...IT WAS LIKE USING KNOCKOFF DUCT TAPE TO HOLD A SEWAGE PIPE TOGETHER.
IT JUST ISN'T GOING TO HOLD FOR LONG BEFORE SOMETHING SMELLY STARTS OOZING OUT THE SIDES.
AND SO MANY PEOPLE GOT HURT...
SKRREEEEK
FLOP
HIT-MONKEY?!
...PEOPLE... AND ANNOYING LITTLE PRIMATES... WHO DIDN'T REALLY HAVE A DOG IN THE FIGHT.
THAT'S--

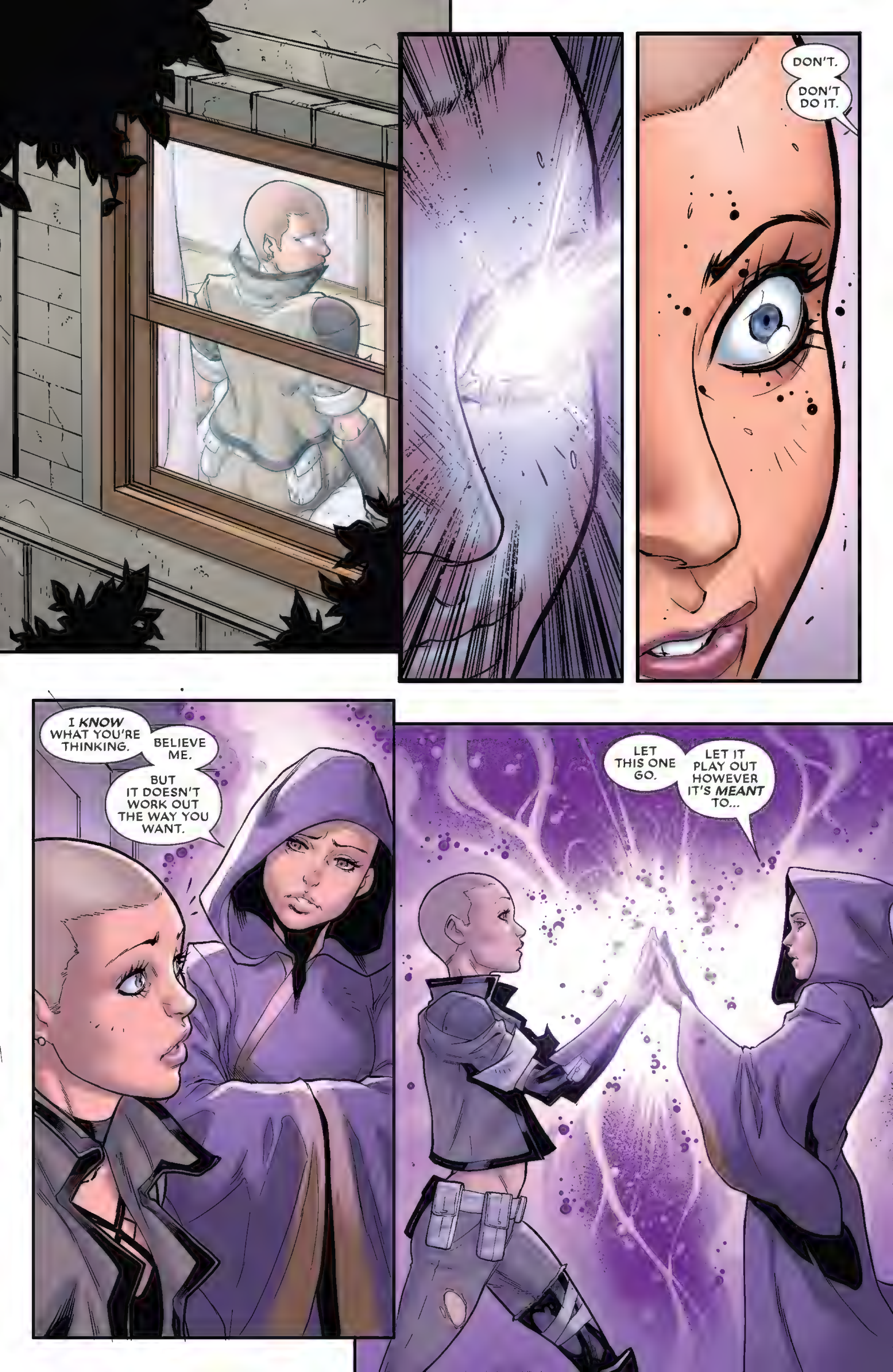

--ENOUGH!
AHH--
M-MY *CHAINS!*
AND *OUR* GUNS!
HEY-- KID!
WHOSE *SIDE* ARE YOU ON HERE?

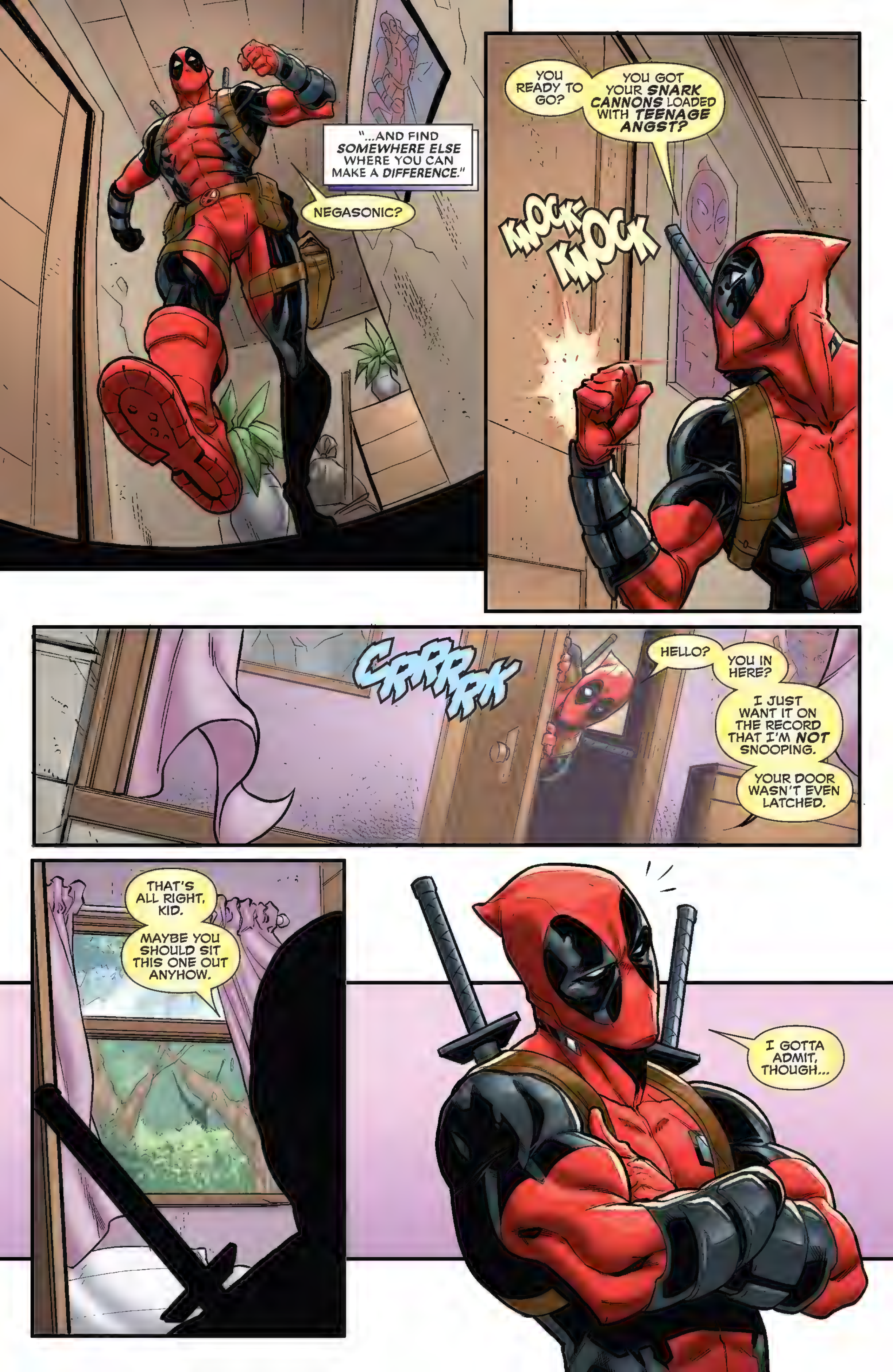

I'M TIRED OF THE *FIGHTING*.
I'M TIRED OF THE *DEATH*.
I'M PUTTING AN *END* TO IT.
AND I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS A LONG TIME AGO.
AT LAST.
ALL *SINS* SHALL BE *PUNISHED*.
AW, NO...
...THE SEWER PIPE...THE CHEAPO TAPE...IT'S ***RUPTURING...***
...THIS IS ALL GONNA GO ***SO BAD!***

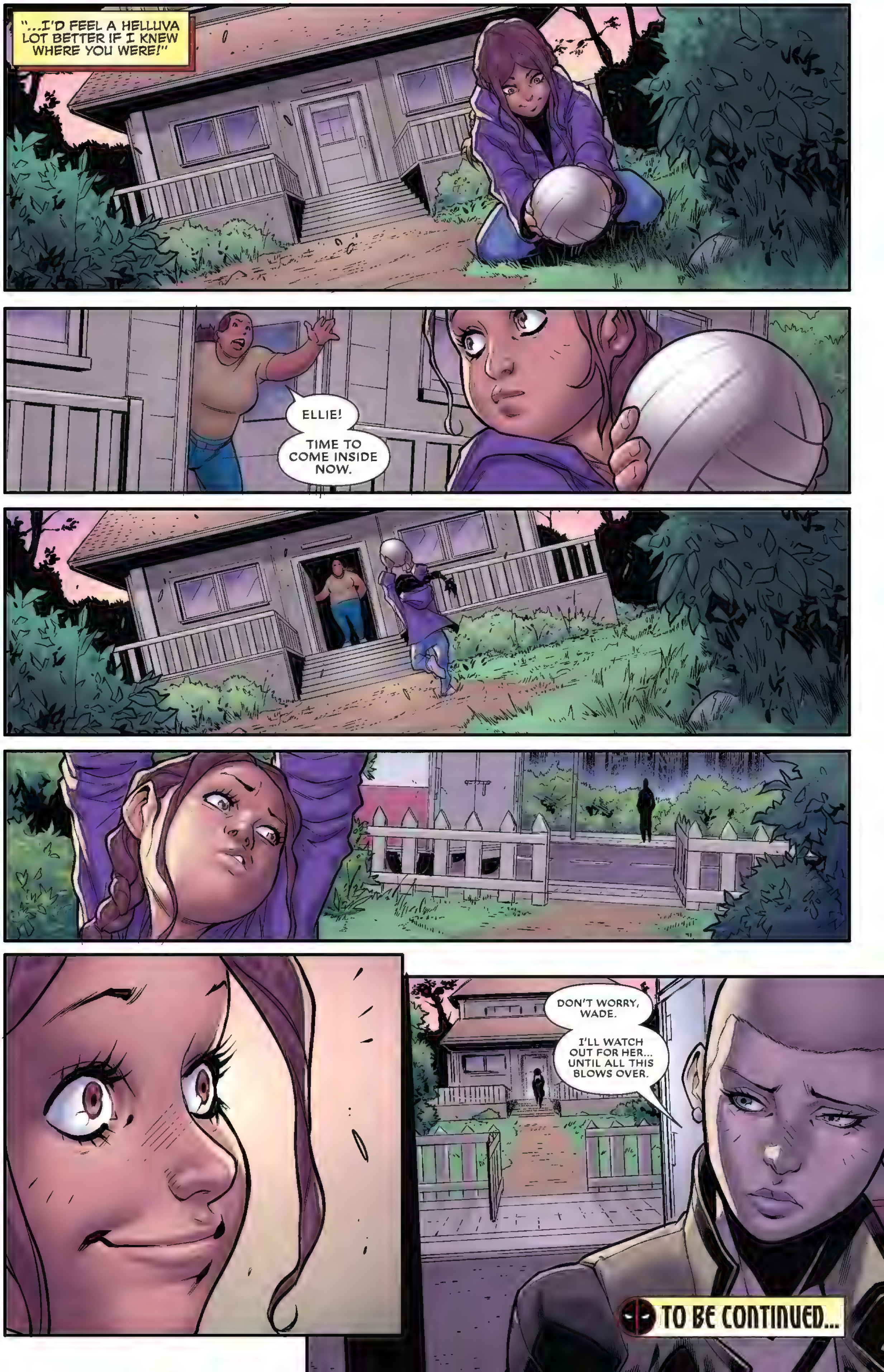

YES, NEGASONIC!
YOU CAN END THE CONFLICT RIGHT NOW!
FINALLY, YOU CAN *AVENGE* YOUR PEOPLE!
NO, POLARIS.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT *VENGEANCE*.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT *WINNING* OR *LOSING*.
WE'VE ALL LOST SO MUCH ALREADY.
WE--
AH!
SO MUCH POWER! SO MUCH ENERGY!
BUT YOU DON'T CONTROL IT!
I DO!
I'VE STRIPPED THE ENERGY AWAY...ABSORBED IT...AND NOW I RETURN IT.
ALL SINS SHALL BE PUNISHED!


NO!
YOU CAN'T KILL HER!
YOU KILL HER AND SHE CAN'T FIX--
SLLUSH
NEEEEAAAGGH!
WADE--
NNNNN...
WHATEVER HE ABSORBED FROM YOU...
...THE BACKLASH...
...TOO MUCH FOR MY HEALING FACTOR...
...UNDO IT...
...DON'T YOU SEE...
...ALL THIS POWER YOU'VE GOT INSIDE YOU...
...YOU HAVE TO FIX IT...
...ELLIE...
...MY ELLIE...
...SHE...
...YOU SAVED MUTANTS...
...BUT NOT HER...

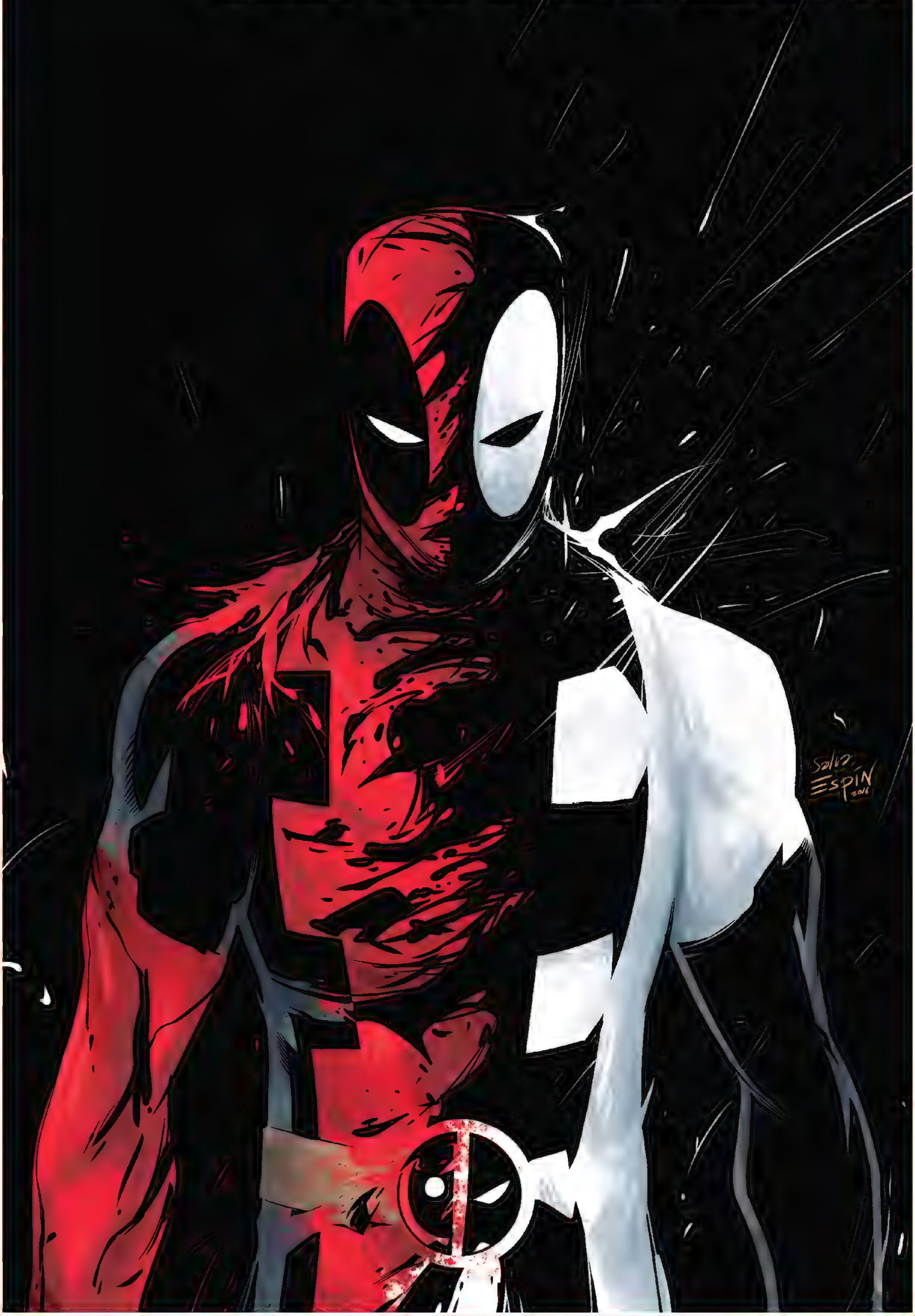

NINA...THAT DIDN'T...
...THAT CAN'T HAPPEN...
HE WAS ALREADY *SO BROKEN.*
HE DIED FOR *NOTHING.* HE DIDN'T *SAVE* YOU.
THIS ISN'T OVER.
WE'RE NOT DONE.
YOU'RE RIGHT *AND* YOU'RE WRONG.
WE'RE NOT DONE HERE.
BECAUSE NONE OF THIS EVER HAPPENED.

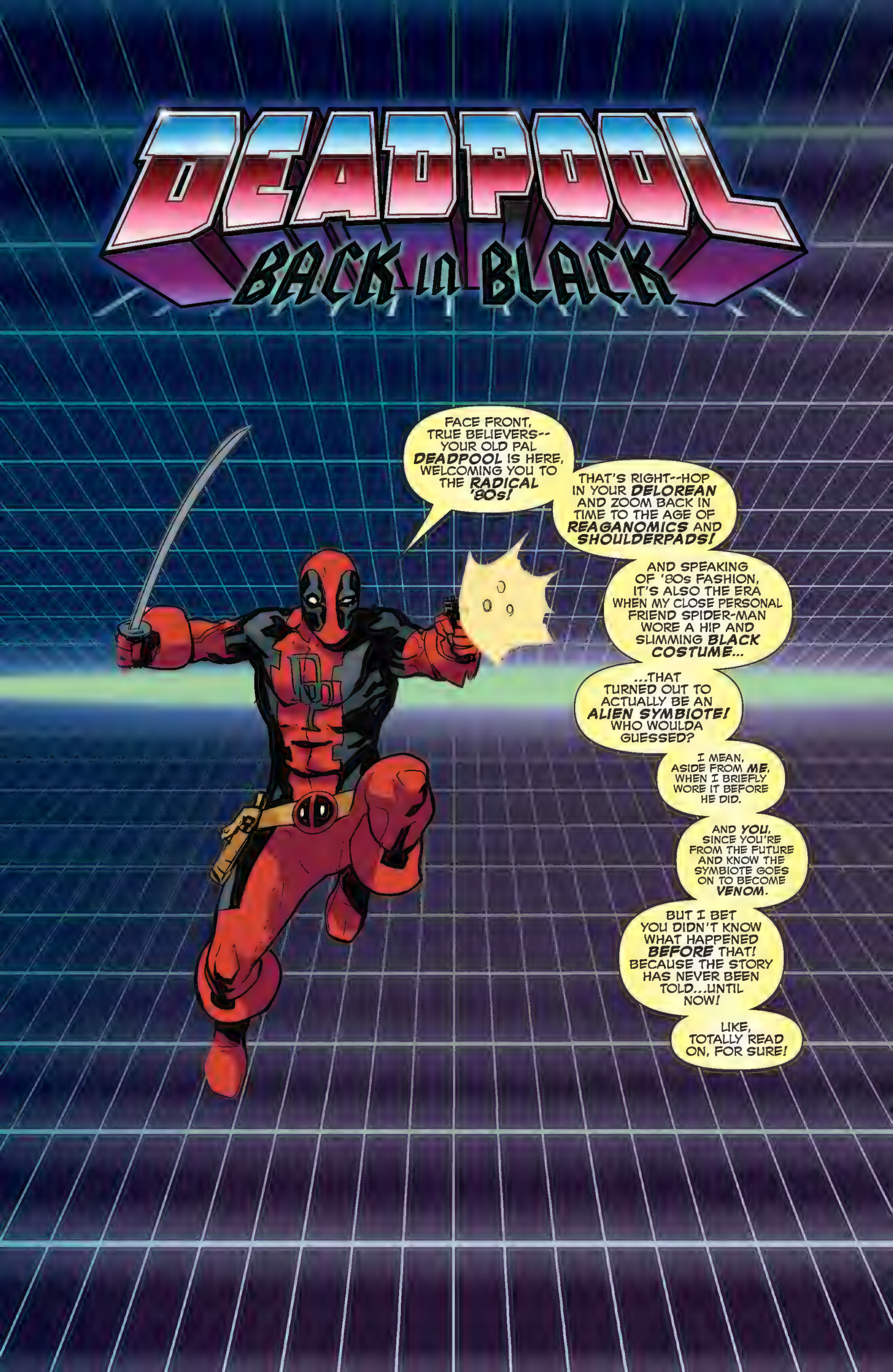

DON'T.
DON'T DO IT.
I *KNOW* WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
BELIEVE ME.
BUT IT DOESN'T WORK OUT THE WAY YOU WANT.
LET THIS ONE GO.
LET IT PLAY OUT HOWEVER IT'S *MEANT* TO...

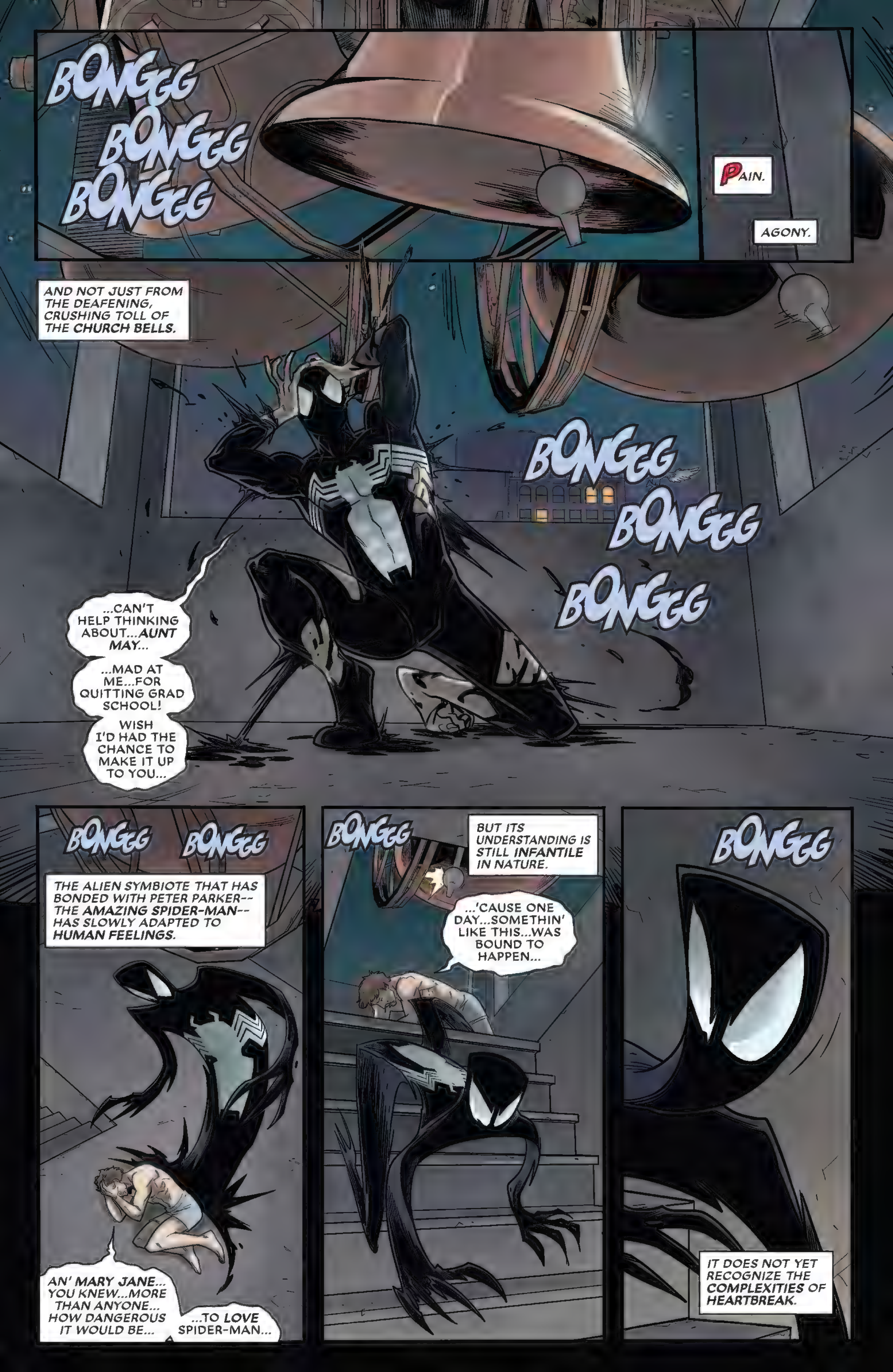

"...AND FIND *SOMEWHERE ELSE* WHERE YOU CAN MAKE A *DIFFERENCE*."
NEGASONIC?
YOU READY TO GO?
YOU GOT YOUR *SNARK CANNONS* LOADED WITH *TEENAGE ANGST?*
KNOCK KNOCK
CRRRRK
HELLO?
YOU IN HERE?
I JUST WANT IT ON THE RECORD THAT I'M *NOT* SNOOPING.
YOUR DOOR WASN'T EVEN LATCHED.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, KID.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD SIT THIS ONE OUT ANYHOW.
I GOTTA ADMIT, THOUGH...

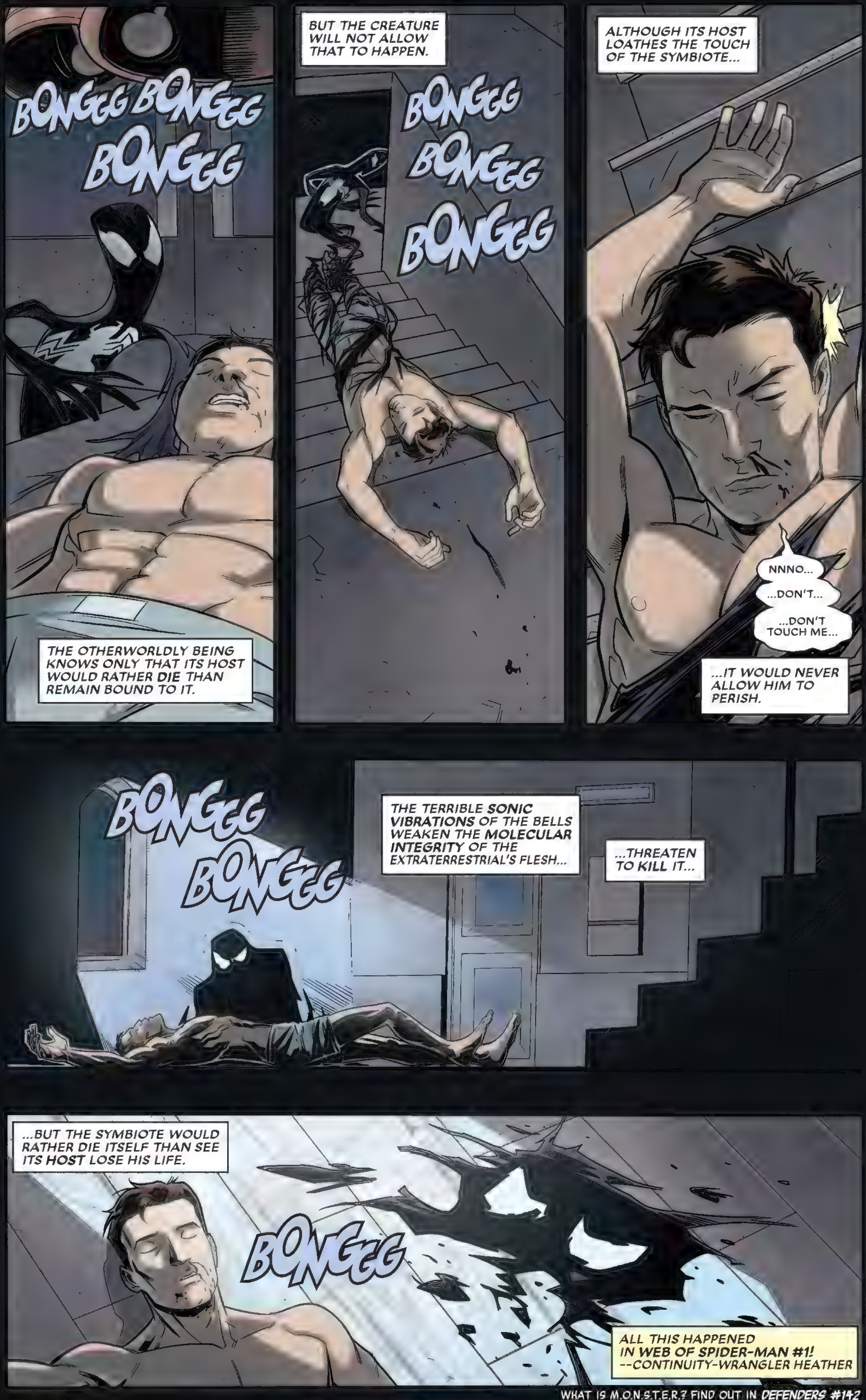

"...I'D FEEL A HELLUVA LOT BETTER IF I KNEW WHERE YOU WERE!"
ELLIE!
TIME TO COME INSIDE NOW.
DON'T WORRY, WADE.
I'LL WATCH OUT FOR HER... UNTIL ALL THIS BLOWS OVER.
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #1

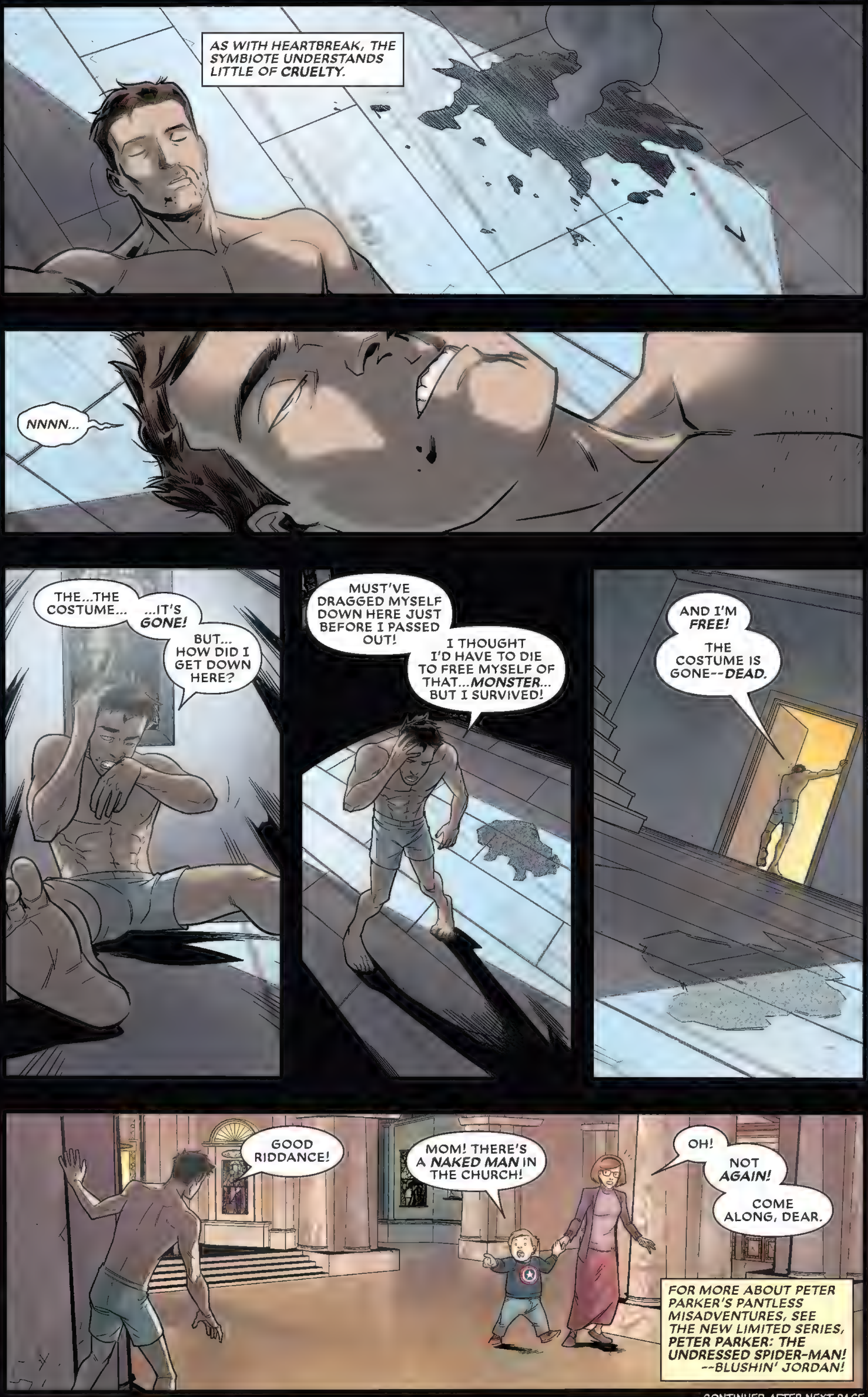

Salva ESPIN 2016


DEADPOOL
BACK IN BLACK
FACE FRONT, TRUE BELIEVERS-- YOUR OLD PAL **DEADPOOL** IS HERE, WELCOMING YOU TO THE ***RADICAL* '80s!**
THAT'S RIGHT--HOP IN YOUR ***DELOREAN*** AND ZOOM BACK IN TIME TO THE AGE OF ***REAGANOMICS*** AND ***SHOULDERPADS!***
AND SPEAKING OF '80s FASHION, IT'S ALSO THE ERA WHEN MY CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND SPIDER-MAN WORE A HIP AND SLIMMING ***BLACK COSTUME...***
...THAT TURNED OUT TO ACTUALLY BE AN ***ALIEN SYMBIOTE!*** WHO WOULDA GUESSED?
I MEAN, ASIDE FROM ***ME***, WHEN I BRIEFLY WORE IT BEFORE HE DID.
AND ***YOU***, SINCE YOU'RE FROM THE FUTURE AND KNOW THE SYMBIOTE GOES ON TO BECOME ***VENOM***.
BUT I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED ***BEFORE*** THAT! BECAUSE THE STORY HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD...UNTIL NOW!
LIKE, TOTALLY READ ON, FOR SURE!

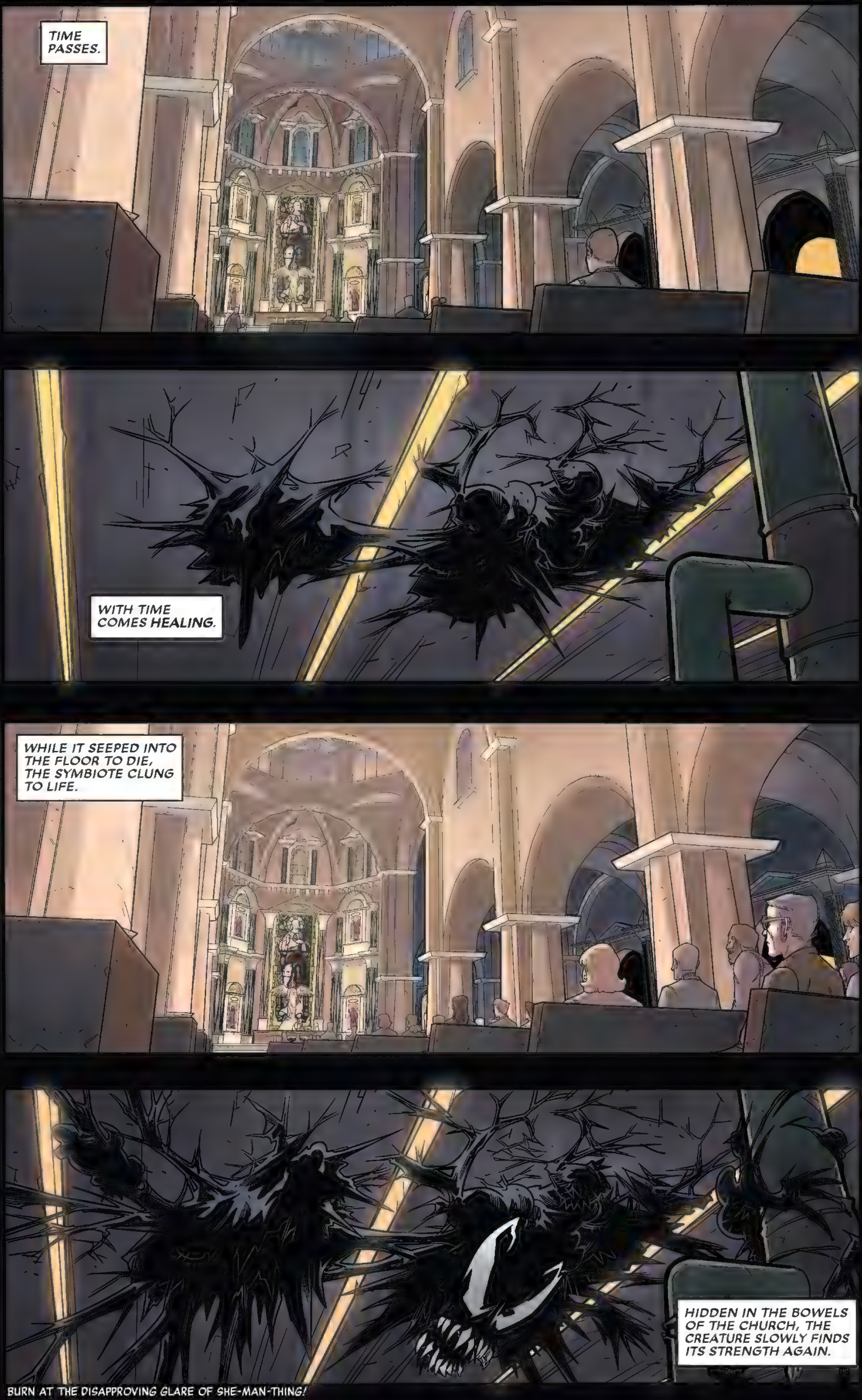

BONGGG
BONGGG
BONGGG
PAIN.
AGONY.
AND NOT JUST FROM THE DEAFENING, CRUSHING TOLL OF THE CHURCH BELLS.
BONGGG
BONGGG
BONGGG
...CAN'T HELP THINKING ABOUT...AUNT MAY...
...MAD AT ME...FOR QUITTING GRAD SCHOOL!
WISH I'D HAD THE CHANCE TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU...
BONGGG
BONGGG
THE ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT HAS BONDED WITH PETER PARKER--THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN--HAS SLOWLY ADAPTED TO HUMAN FEELINGS.
AN' MARY JANE... YOU KNEW...MORE THAN ANYONE... HOW DANGEROUS IT WOULD BE...
...TO LOVE SPIDER-MAN...
BONGGG
BUT ITS UNDERSTANDING IS STILL INFANTILE IN NATURE.
...'CAUSE ONE DAY...SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS...WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN...
BONGGG
IT DOES NOT YET RECOGNIZE THE COMPLEXITIES OF HEARTBREAK.


BONGGG BONGGG
BONGGG
THE OTHERWORLDLY BEING KNOWS ONLY THAT ITS HOST WOULD RATHER DIE THAN REMAIN BOUND TO IT.
BUT THE CREATURE WILL NOT ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN.
BONGGG
BONGGG
BONGGG
ALTHOUGH ITS HOST LOATHES THE TOUCH OF THE SYMBIOTE...
NNNO...
...DON'T...
...DON'T TOUCH ME...
...IT WOULD NEVER ALLOW HIM TO PERISH.
BONGGG
BONGGG
THE TERRIBLE SONIC VIBRATIONS OF THE BELLS WEAKEN THE MOLECULAR INTEGRITY OF THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL'S FLESH...
...THREATEN TO KILL IT...
...BUT THE SYMBIOTE WOULD RATHER DIE ITSELF THAN SEE ITS HOST LOSE HIS LIFE.
BONGGG
ALL THIS HAPPENED IN WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #1! --CONTINUITY-WRANGLER HEATHER

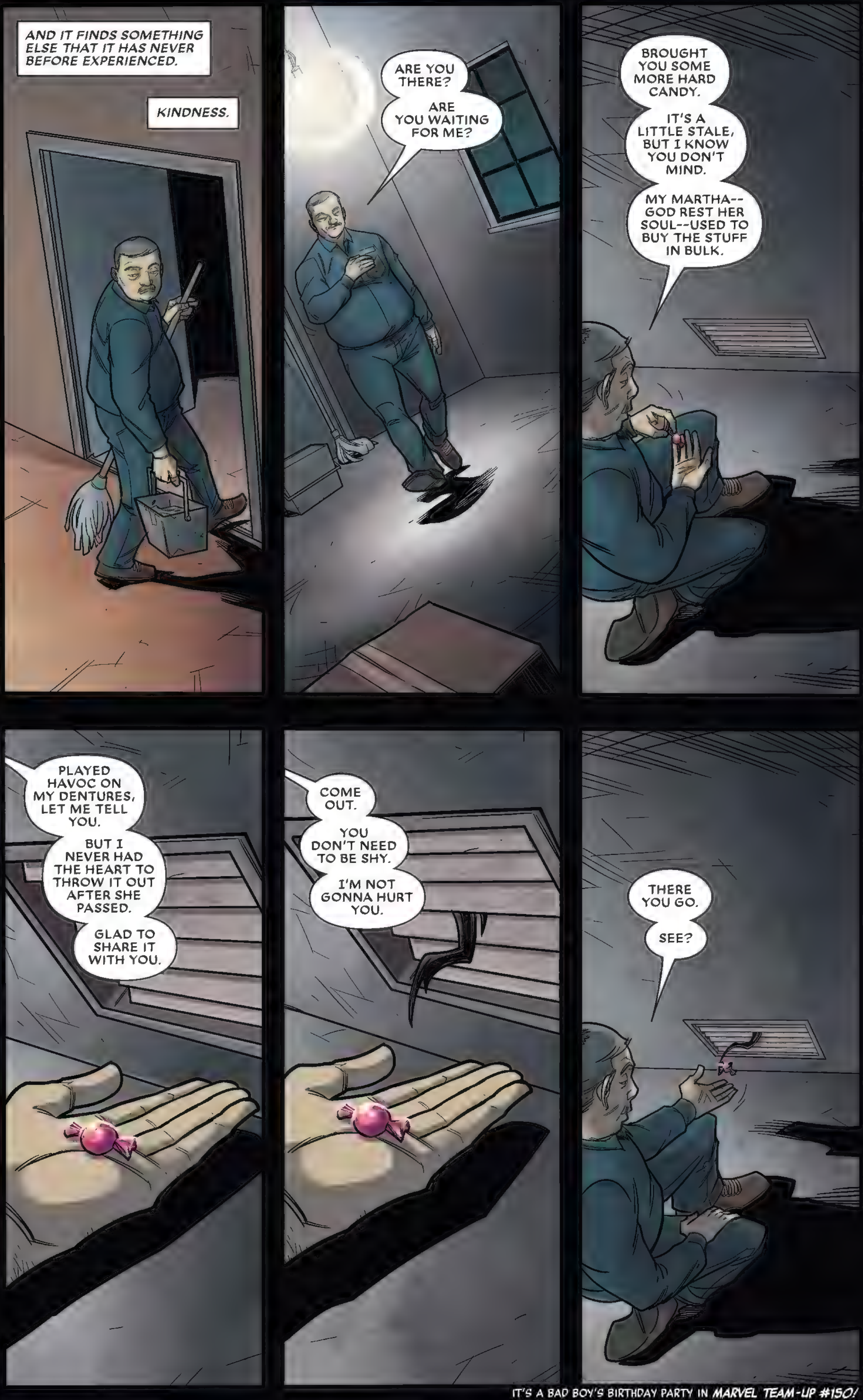
WHAT IS M.O.N.S.T.E.R.? FIND OUT IN *DEFENDERS #142*


AS WITH HEARTBREAK, THE SYMBIOTE UNDERSTANDS LITTLE OF *CRUELTY.*
NNNN...
THE...THE COSTUME...
...IT'S *GONE!*
BUT... HOW DID I GET DOWN HERE?
MUST'VE DRAGGED MYSELF DOWN HERE JUST BEFORE I PASSED OUT!
I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO DIE TO FREE MYSELF OF THAT...*MONSTER*... BUT I SURVIVED!
AND I'M *FREE!*
THE COSTUME IS GONE--*DEAD.*
GOOD RIDDANCE!
MOM! THERE'S A *NAKED MAN* IN THE CHURCH!
OH!
NOT *AGAIN!*
COME ALONG, DEAR.
FOR MORE ABOUT PETER PARKER'S PANTLESS MISADVENTURES, SEE THE NEW LIMITED SERIES, **PETER PARKER: THE UNDRESSED SPIDER-MAN!** --BLUSHIN' JORDAN!

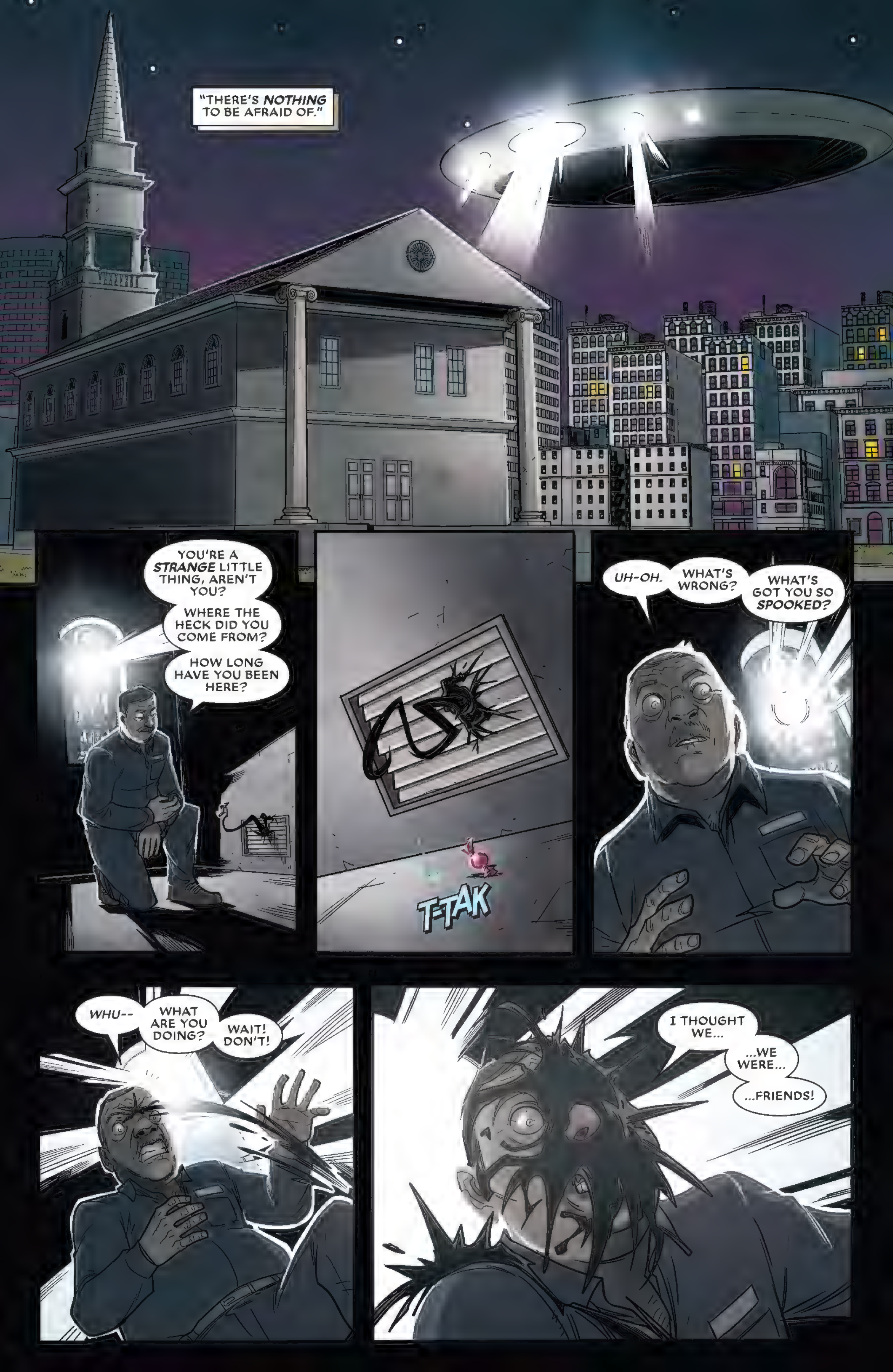
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

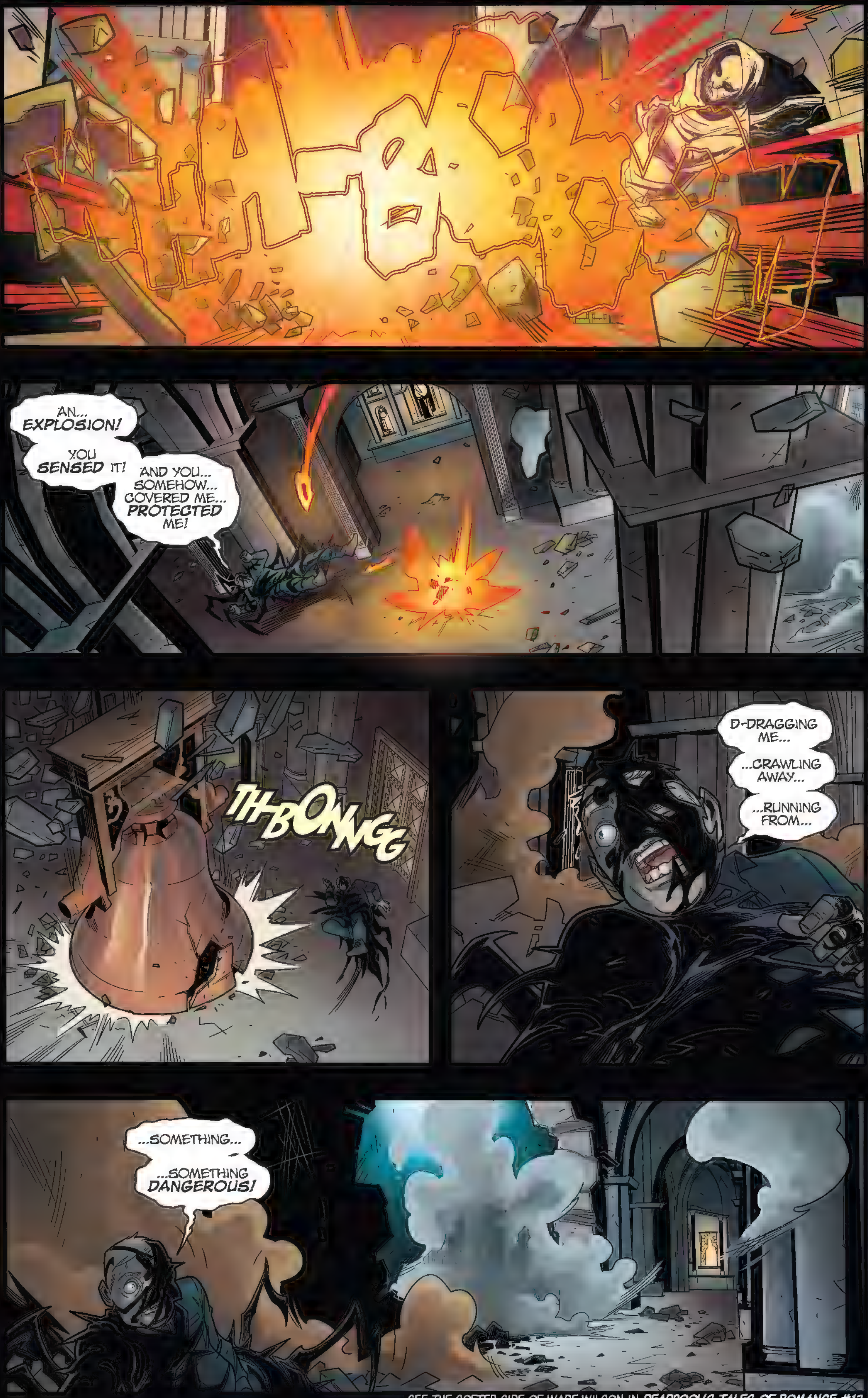

TIME PASSES.
WITH TIME COMES HEALING.
WHILE IT SEEPED INTO THE FLOOR TO DIE, THE SYMBIOTE CLUNG TO LIFE.
HIDDEN IN THE BOWELS OF THE CHURCH, THE CREATURE SLOWLY FINDS ITS STRENGTH AGAIN.

BURN AT THE DISAPPROVING GLARE OF SHE-MAN-THING!

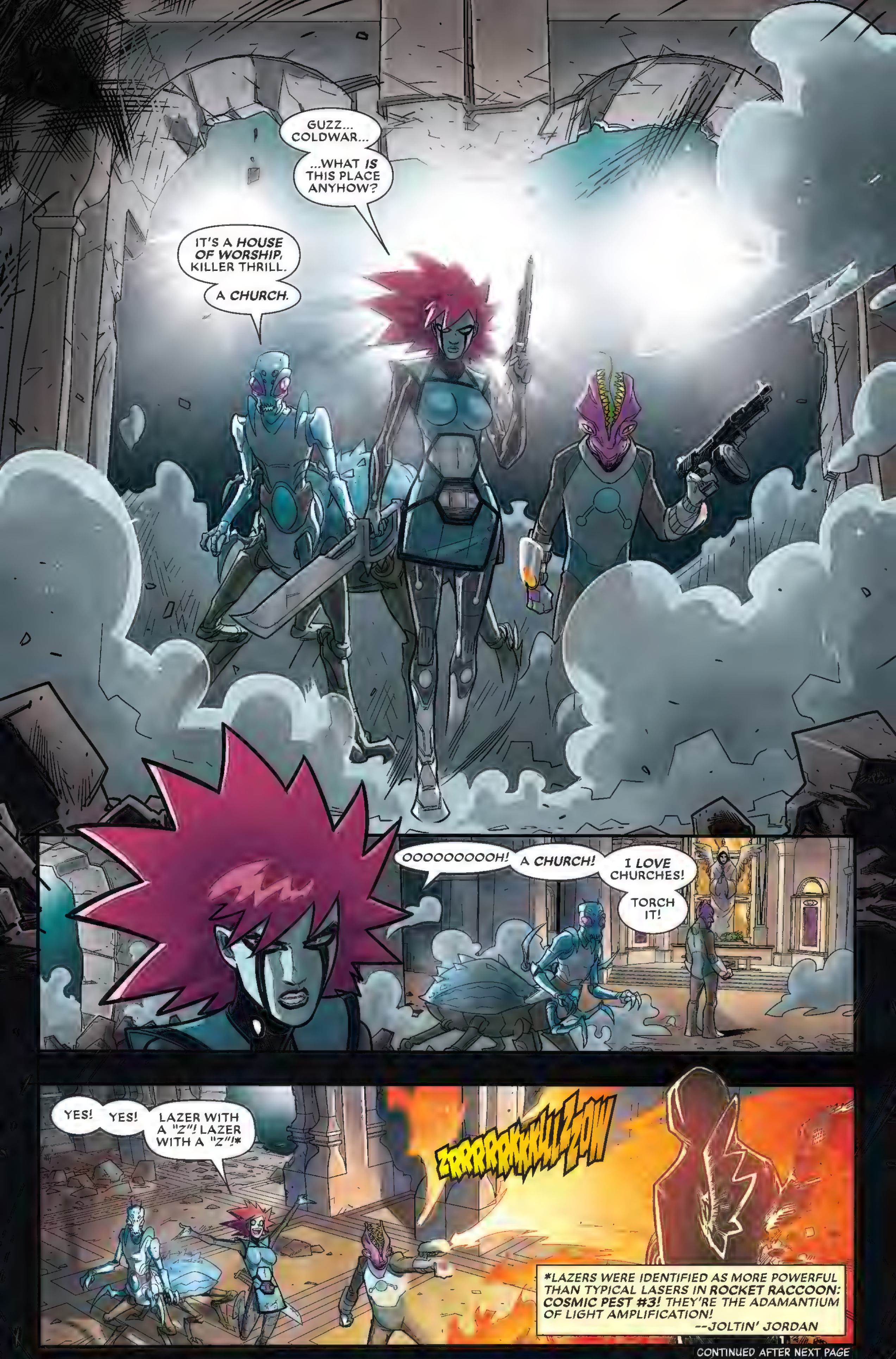

AND IT FINDS SOMETHING ELSE THAT IT HAS NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED.
KINDNESS.
ARE YOU THERE?
ARE YOU WAITING FOR ME?
BROUGHT YOU SOME MORE HARD CANDY.
IT'S A LITTLE STALE, BUT I KNOW YOU DON'T MIND.
MY MARTHA--GOD REST HER SOUL--USED TO BUY THE STUFF IN BULK.
PLAYED HAVOC ON MY DENTURES, LET ME TELL YOU.
BUT I NEVER HAD THE HEART TO THROW IT OUT AFTER SHE PASSED.
GLAD TO SHARE IT WITH YOU.
COME OUT.
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SHY.
I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU.
THERE YOU GO.
SEE?

IT'S A BAD BOY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IN *MARVEL TEAM-UP #150!*


"THERE'S *NOTHING* TO BE AFRAID OF."
YOU'RE A *STRANGE* LITTLE THING, AREN'T YOU?
WHERE THE HECK DID YOU COME FROM?
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
T-TAK
UH-OH.
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT'S GOT YOU SO *SPOOKED?*
WHU--
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WAIT! DON'T!
I THOUGHT WE...
...WE WERE...
...FRIENDS!

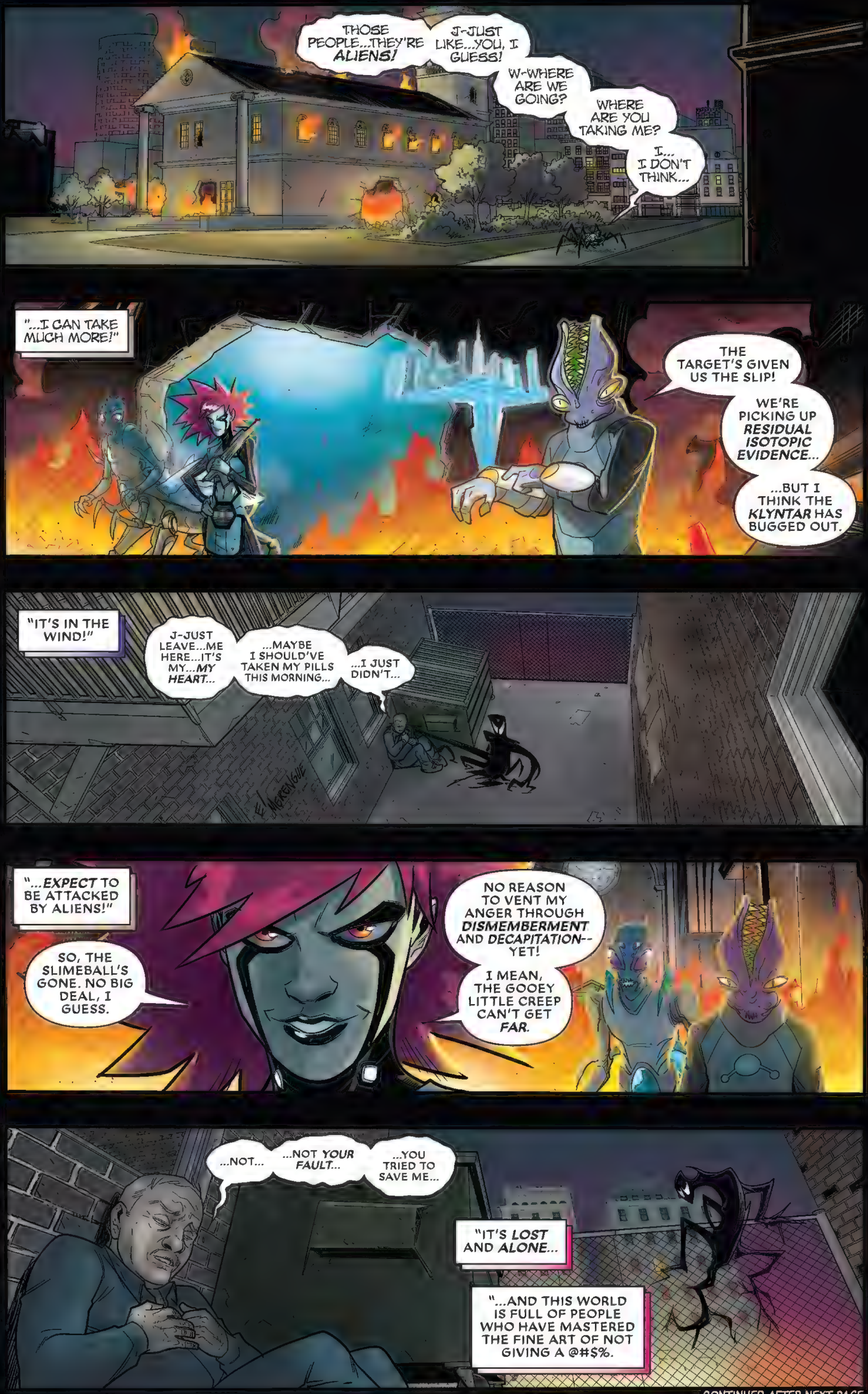

AN... EXPLOSION!
YOU SENSED IT!
AND YOU... SOMEHOW... COVERED ME... PROTECTED ME!
TH-BONNGG
D-DRAGGING ME...
...CRAWLING AWAY...
...RUNNING FROM...
...SOMETHING...
...SOMETHING DANGEROUS!

SEE THE SOFTER SIDE OF WADE WILSON IN *DEADPOOL'S TALES OF ROMANCE #12*

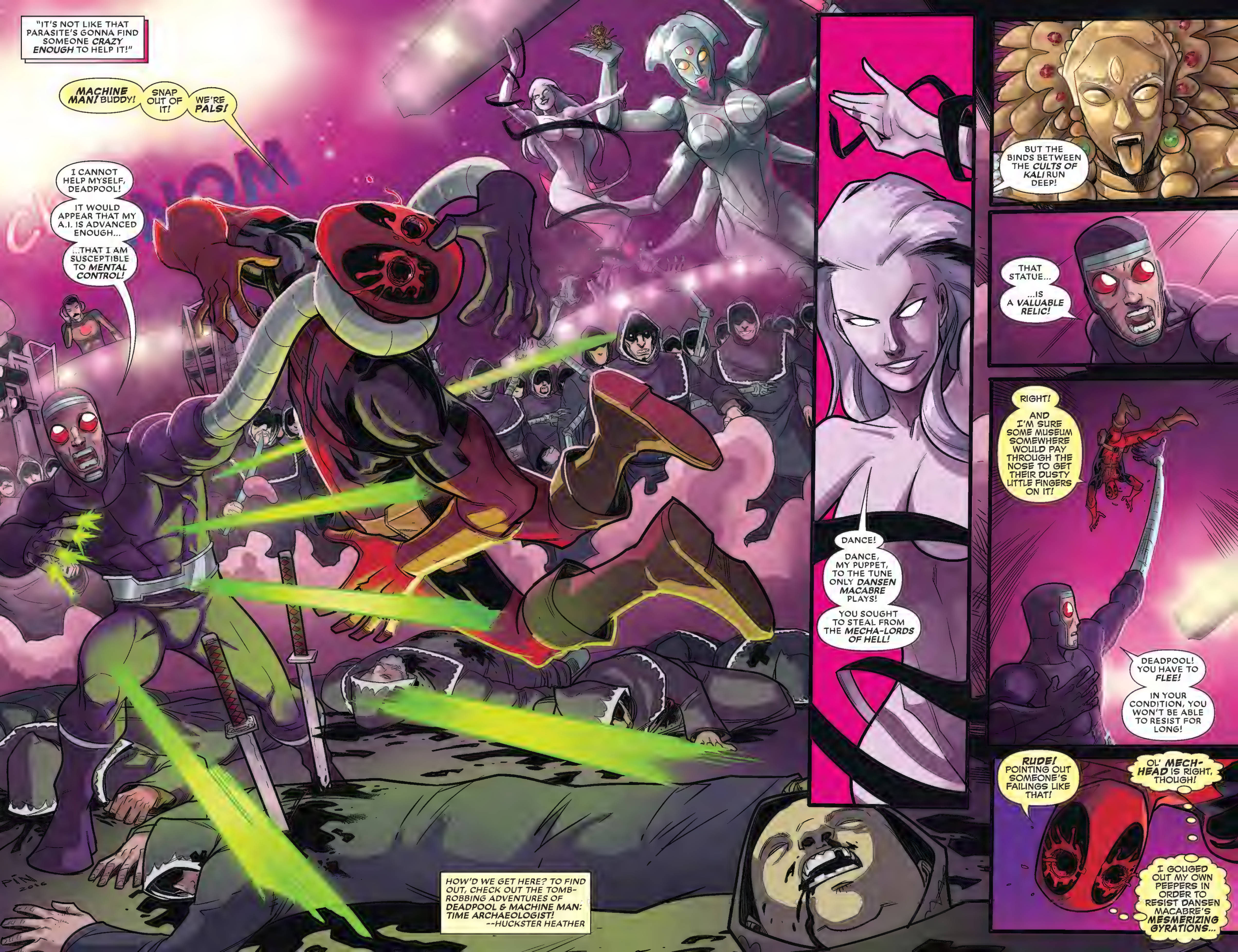

GUZZ... COLDWAR...
...WHAT *IS* THIS PLACE ANYHOW?
IT'S A *HOUSE OF WORSHIP,* KILLER THRILL.
A *CHURCH.*
OOOOOOOOOH!
A *CHURCH!*
I *LOVE* CHURCHES!
TORCH IT!
YES!
YES!
LAZER WITH A "Z"! LAZER WITH A "Z"!*
ZRRRRAKKKULLZZOW

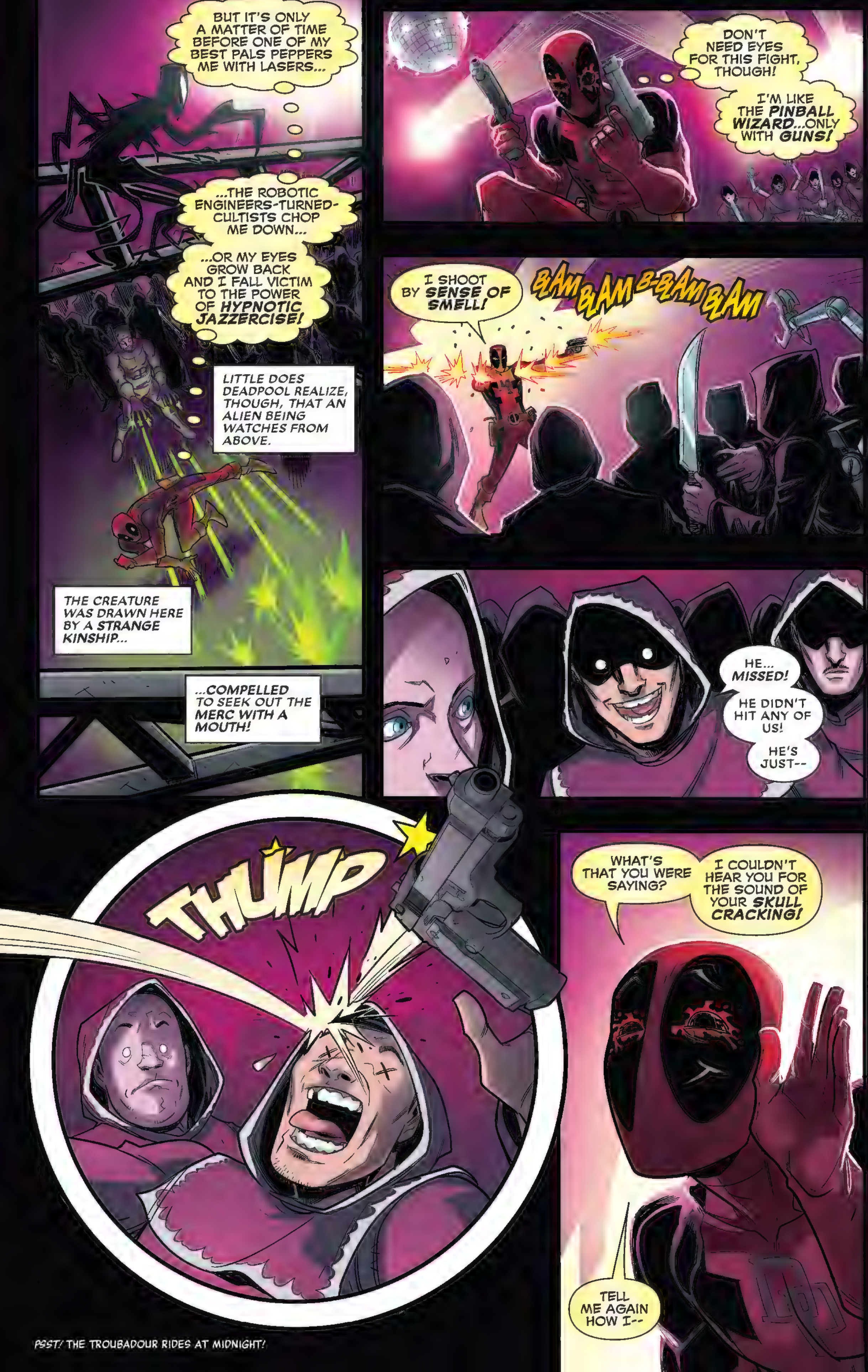
LAZERS WERE IDENTIFIED AS MORE POWERFUL THAN TYPICAL LASERS IN **ROCKET RACCOON: COSMIC PEST #3! THEY'RE THE ADAMANTIUM OF LIGHT AMPLIFICATION!*
--JOLTIN' JORDAN

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

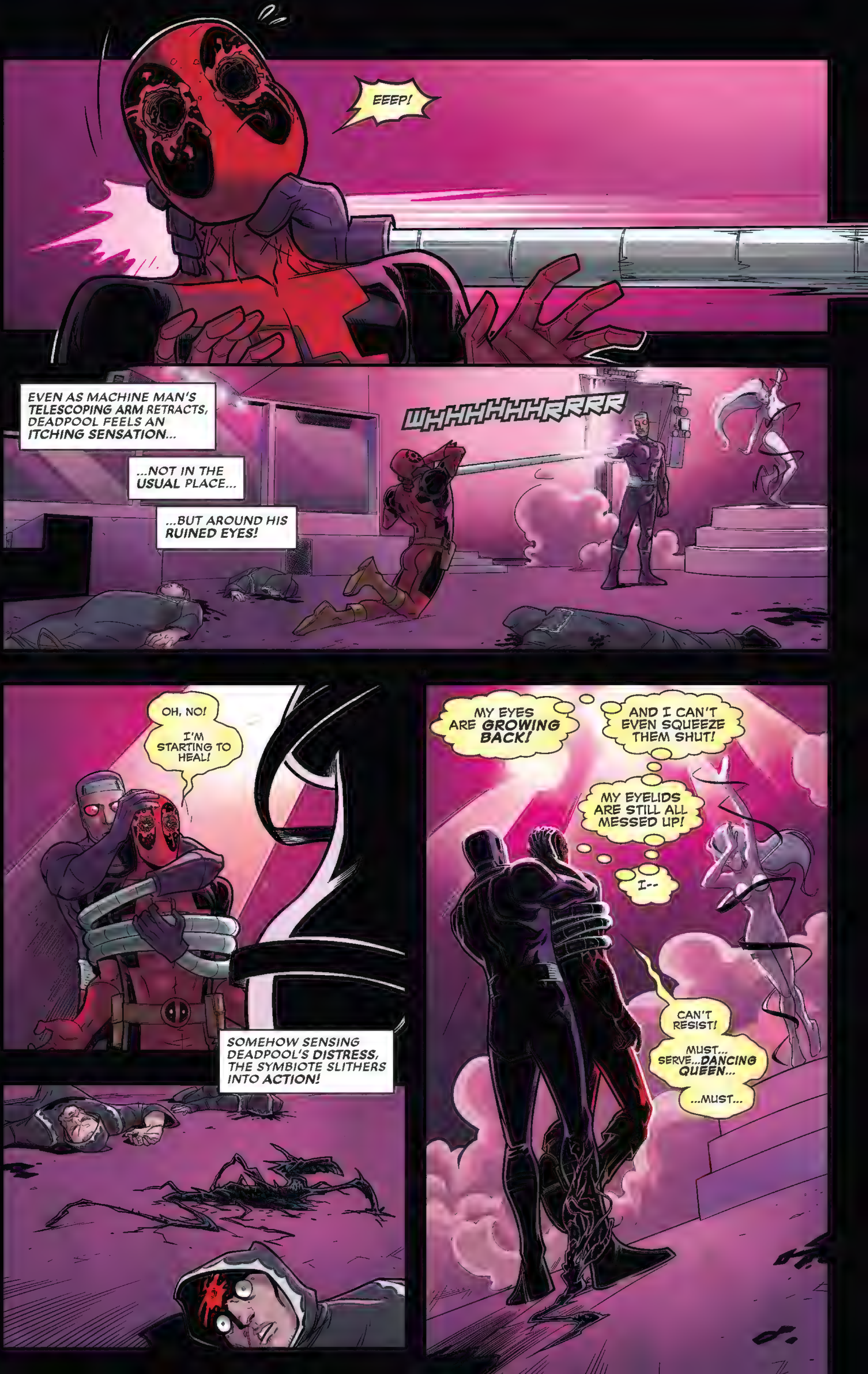

THOSE PEOPLE...THEY'RE *ALIENS!*
J-JUST LIKE...YOU, I GUESS!
W-WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
I... I DON'T THINK...
"...I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE!"
THE TARGET'S GIVEN US THE SLIP!
WE'RE PICKING UP *RESIDUAL ISOTOPIC EVIDENCE...*
...BUT I THINK THE *KLYNTAR* HAS BUGGED OUT.
"IT'S IN THE WIND!"
J-JUST LEAVE...ME HERE...IT'S MY...*MY HEART...*
...MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TAKEN MY PILLS THIS MORNING...
...I JUST DIDN'T...
"...*EXPECT* TO BE ATTACKED BY ALIENS!"
SO, THE SLIMEBALL'S GONE. NO BIG DEAL, I GUESS.
NO REASON TO VENT MY ANGER THROUGH *DISMEMBERMENT* AND *DECAPITATION*--YET!
I MEAN, THE GOOEY LITTLE CREEP CAN'T GET *FAR.*
...NOT...
...NOT *YOUR FAULT...*
...YOU TRIED TO SAVE ME...
"IT'S *LOST* AND *ALONE...*
"...AND THIS WORLD IS FULL OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE MASTERED THE FINE ART OF NOT GIVING A @#$%.

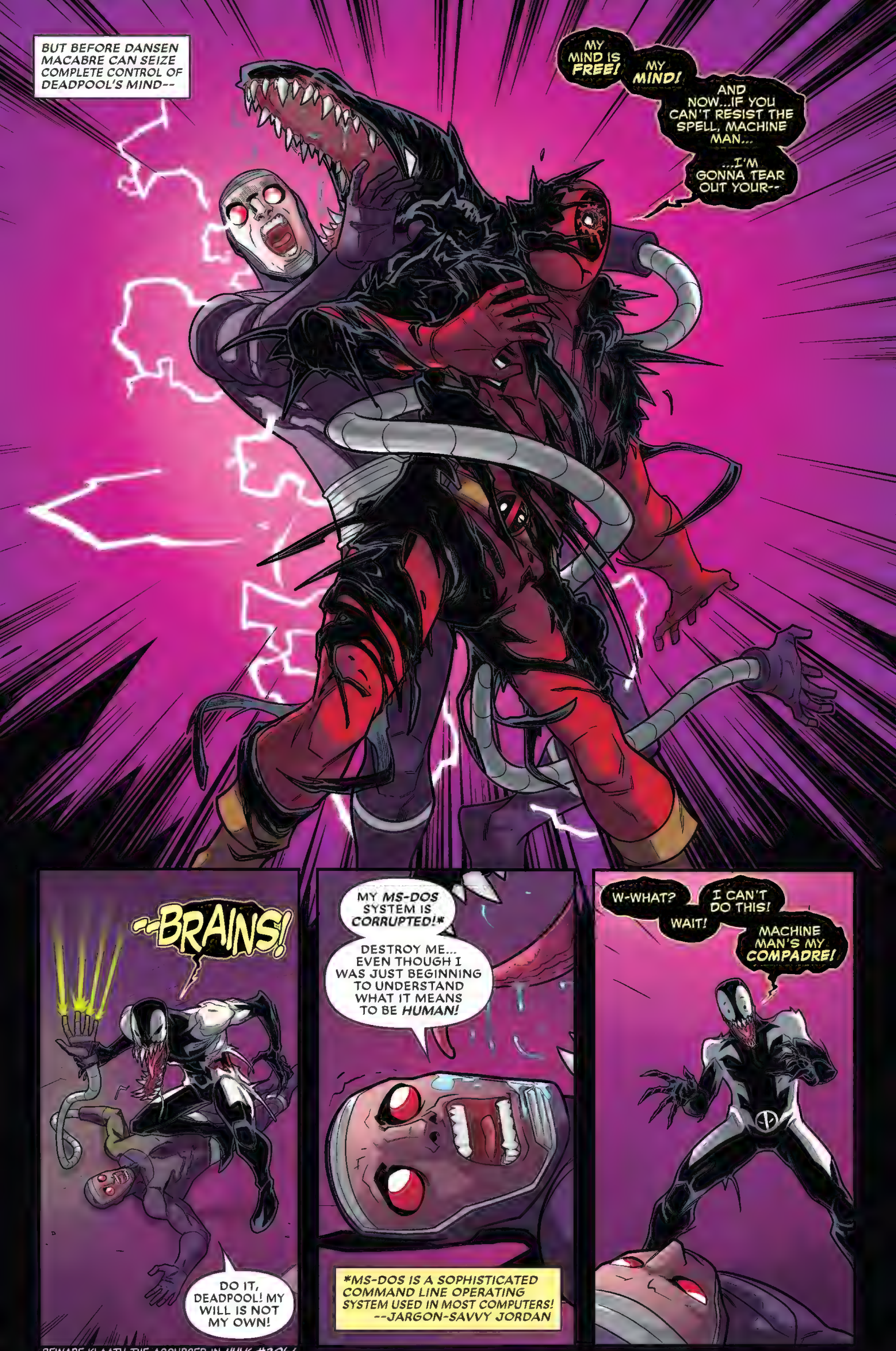
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


"IT'S NOT LIKE THAT PARASITE'S GONNA FIND SOMEONE *CRAZY ENOUGH* TO HELP IT!"
MACHINE MAN! BUDDY!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
WE'RE *PALS!*
I CANNOT HELP MYSELF, DEADPOOL!
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT MY A.I. IS ADVANCED ENOUGH...
...THAT I AM SUSCEPTIBLE TO *MENTAL CONTROL!*
*HOW'D WE GET HERE? TO FIND OUT, CHECK OUT THE TOMB-ROBBING ADVENTURES OF **DEADPOOL & MACHINE MAN: TIME ARCHAEOLOGIST!** --HUCKSTER HEATHER*
DANCE!
DANCE, MY PUPPET, TO THE TUNE ONLY *DANSEN MACABRE* PLAYS!
YOU SOUGHT TO STEAL FROM THE *MECHA-LORDS OF HELL!*
BUT THE BINDS BETWEEN THE *CULTS OF KALI* RUN DEEP!
THAT STATUE...
...IS A *VALUABLE RELIC!*
RIGHT!
AND I'M SURE SOME MUSEUM SOMEWHERE WOULD PAY THROUGH THE NOSE TO GET THEIR DUSTY LITTLE FINGERS ON IT!
DEADPOOL! YOU HAVE TO *FLEE!*
IN YOUR CONDITION, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST FOR LONG!
RUDE! POINTING OUT SOMEONE'S FAILINGS LIKE THAT!
OL' *MECH-HEAD* IS RIGHT, THOUGH!
I GOUGED OUT MY OWN PEEPERS IN ORDER TO RESIST DANSEN MACABRE'S *MESMERIZING GYRATIONS...*

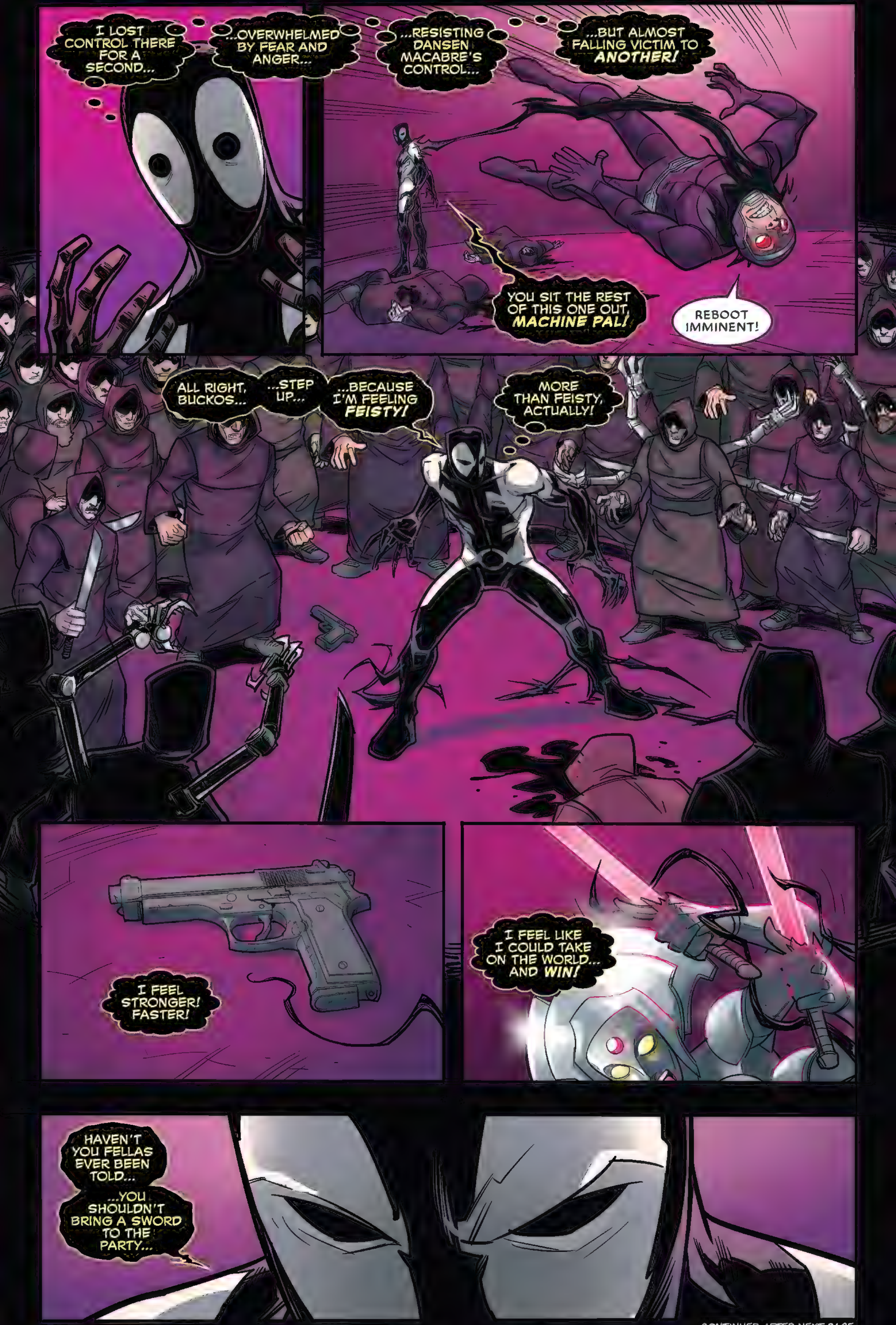

BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE ONE OF MY BEST PALS PEPPERS ME WITH LASERS...
...THE ROBOTIC ENGINEERS-TURNED-CULTISTS CHOP ME DOWN...
...OR MY EYES GROW BACK AND I FALL VICTIM TO THE POWER OF **HYPNOTIC JAZZERCISE!**
LITTLE DOES DEADPOOL REALIZE, THOUGH, THAT AN ALIEN BEING WATCHES FROM ABOVE.
*THE CREATURE WAS DRAWN HERE BY A **STRANGE KINSHIP...***
*...COMPELLED TO SEEK OUT THE **MERC WITH A MOUTH!***
DON'T NEED EYES FOR THIS FIGHT, THOUGH!
I'M LIKE THE **PINBALL WIZARD**...ONLY WITH **GUNS!**
I SHOOT BY **SENSE OF SMELL!**
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM BLAM
HE... **MISSED!**
HE DIDN'T HIT ANY OF US!
HE'S JUST--
THUMP
WHAT'S THAT YOU WERE SAYING?
I COULDN'T HEAR YOU FOR THE SOUND OF YOUR **SKULL CRACKING!**
TELL ME AGAIN HOW I--

PSST! THE TROUBADOUR RIDES AT MIDNIGHT!

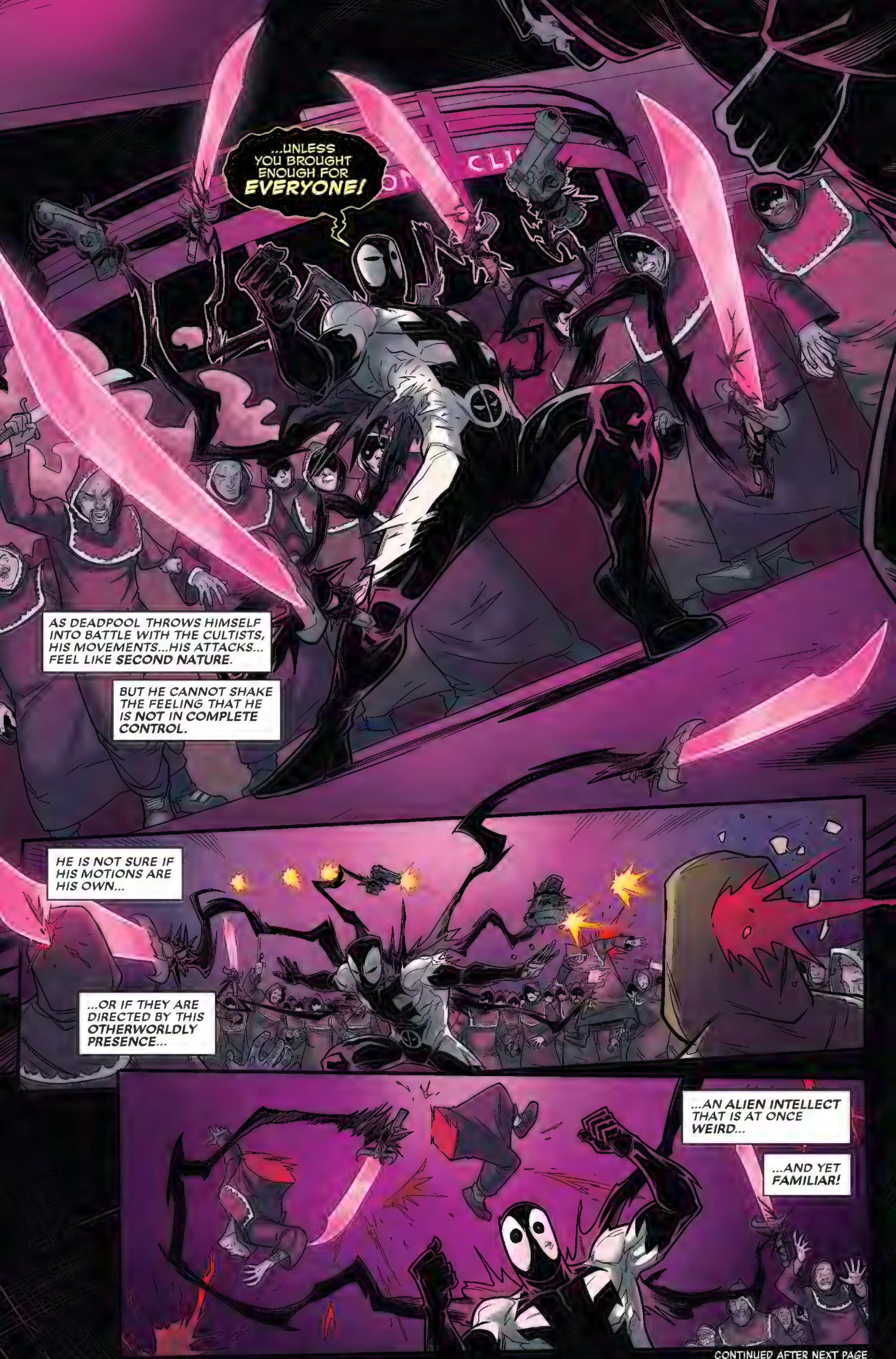

EEEP!
EVEN AS MACHINE MAN'S TELESCOPING ARM RETRACTS, DEADPOOL FEELS AN ITCHING SENSATION...
...NOT IN THE USUAL PLACE...
...BUT AROUND HIS RUINED EYES!
WHHHHHHRRRR
OH, NO!
I'M STARTING TO HEAL!
SOMEHOW SENSING DEADPOOL'S DISTRESS, THE SYMBIOTE SLITHERS INTO ACTION!
MY EYES ARE GROWING BACK!
AND I CAN'T EVEN SQUEEZE THEM SHUT!
MY EYELIDS ARE STILL ALL MESSED UP!
I--
CAN'T RESIST!
MUST... SERVE...DANCING QUEEN...
...MUST...


BUT BEFORE DANSEN MACABRE CAN SEIZE COMPLETE CONTROL OF DEADPOOL'S MIND--
MY MIND IS FREE!
MY MIND!
AND NOW...IF YOU CAN'T RESIST THE SPELL, MACHINE MAN...
...I'M GONNA TEAR OUT YOUR--
--BRAINS!
DO IT, DEADPOOL! MY WILL IS NOT MY OWN!
MY MS-DOS SYSTEM IS CORRUPTED!*
DESTROY ME... EVEN THOUGH I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE HUMAN!
*MS-DOS IS A SOPHISTICATED COMMAND LINE OPERATING SYSTEM USED IN MOST COMPUTERS! --JARGON-SAVVY JORDAN
W-WHAT?
WAIT!
I CAN'T DO THIS!
MACHINE MAN'S MY COMPADRE!

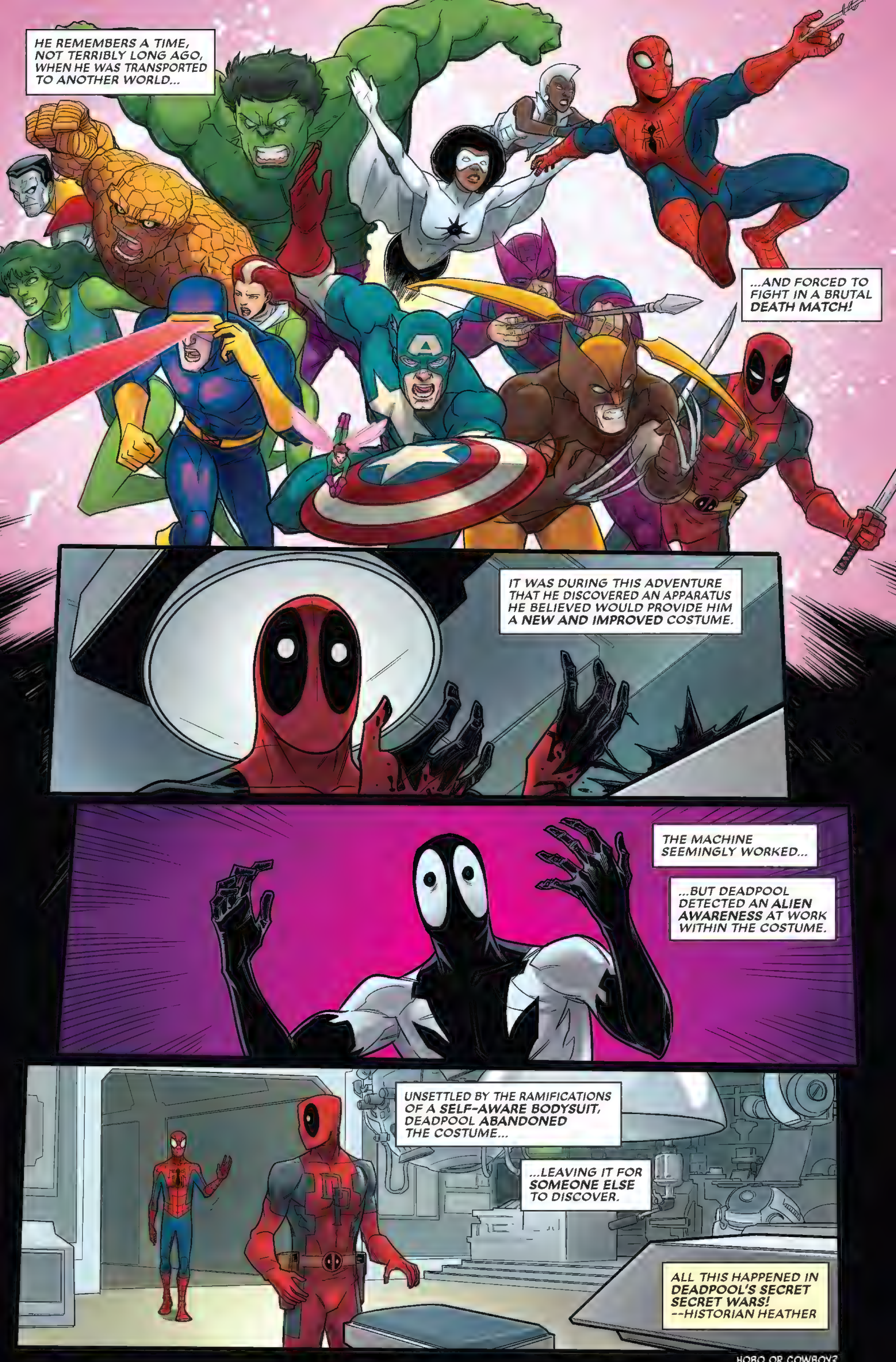
BEWARE KLAATU THE ACCURSED IN ***HULK* #306!**


I LOST CONTROL THERE FOR A SECOND...
...OVERWHELMED BY FEAR AND ANGER...
...RESISTING DANSEN MACABRE'S CONTROL...
...BUT ALMOST FALLING VICTIM TO ANOTHER!
YOU SIT THE REST OF THIS ONE OUT, MACHINE PAL!
REBOOT IMMINENT!
ALL RIGHT, BUCKOS...
...STEP UP...
...BECAUSE I'M FEELING FEISTY!
MORE THAN FEISTY, ACTUALLY!
I FEEL STRONGER! FASTER!
I FEEL LIKE I COULD TAKE ON THE WORLD... AND WIN!
HAVEN'T YOU FELLAS EVER BEEN TOLD...
...YOU SHOULDN'T BRING A SWORD TO THE PARTY...

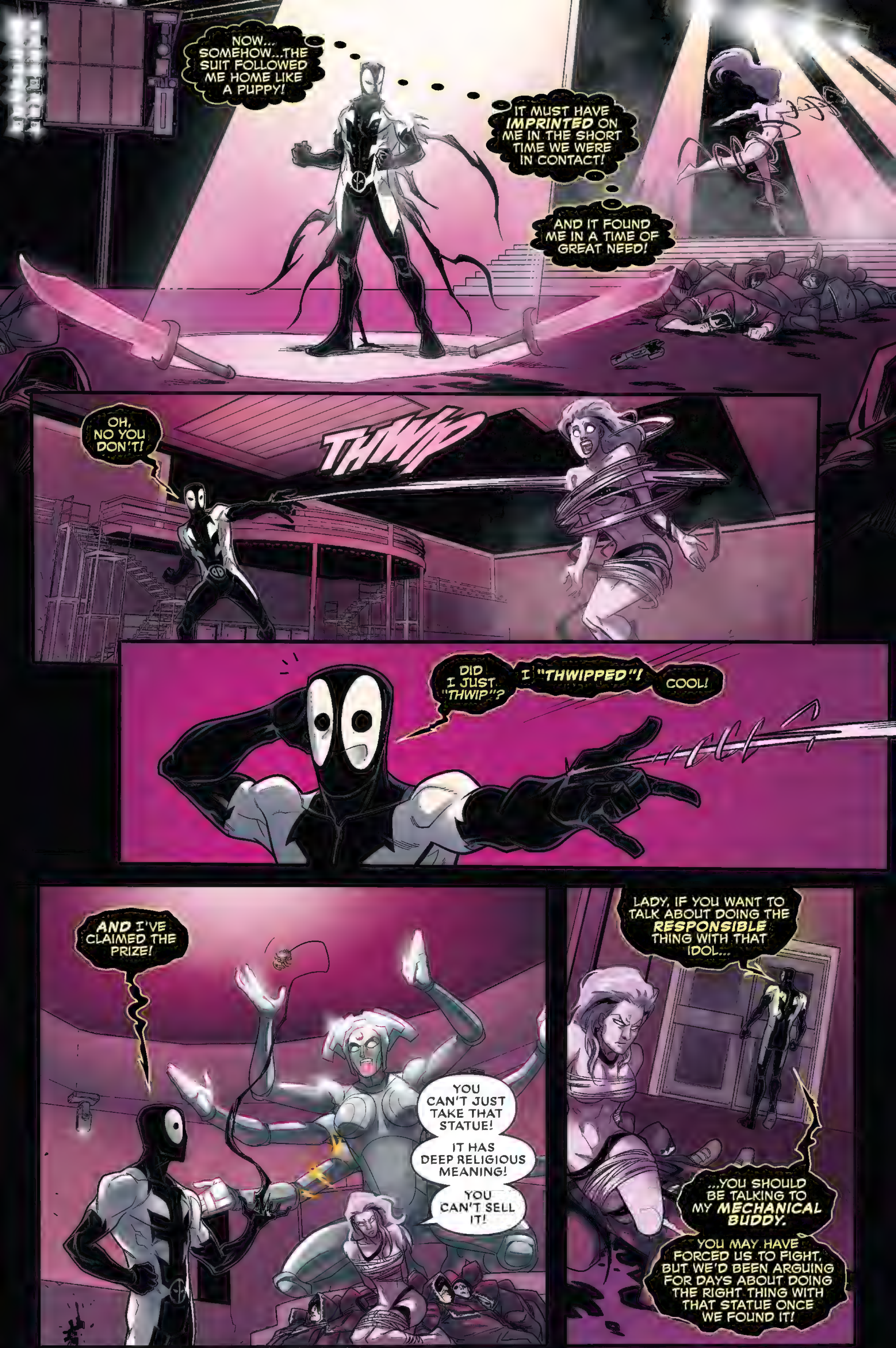
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


...UNLESS YOU BROUGHT ENOUGH FOR *EVERYONE!*
AS DEADPOOL THROWS HIMSELF INTO BATTLE WITH THE CULTISTS, HIS MOVEMENTS...HIS ATTACKS... FEEL LIKE **SECOND NATURE.**
BUT HE CANNOT SHAKE THE FEELING THAT HE IS **NOT** IN COMPLETE CONTROL.
HE IS NOT SURE IF HIS MOTIONS ARE HIS OWN...
...OR IF THEY ARE DIRECTED BY THIS **OTHERWORLDLY PRESENCE...**
...**AN ALIEN INTELLECT** THAT IS AT ONCE WEIRD...
...AND YET **FAMILIAR!**

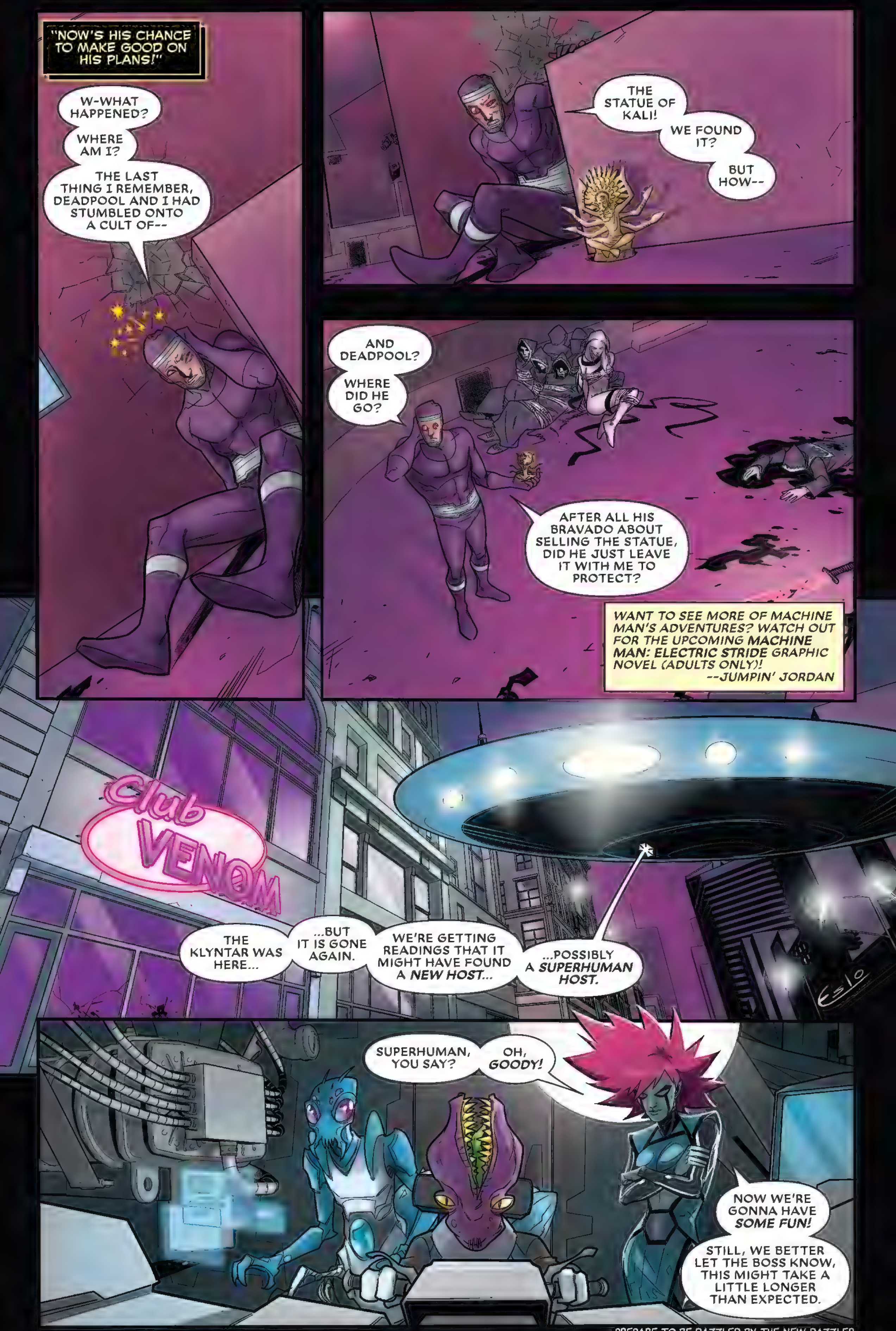
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


HE REMEMBERS A TIME, NOT TERRIBLY LONG AGO, WHEN HE WAS TRANSPORTED TO ANOTHER WORLD...
...AND FORCED TO FIGHT IN A BRUTAL **DEATH MATCH!**
IT WAS DURING THIS ADVENTURE THAT HE DISCOVERED AN APPARATUS HE BELIEVED WOULD PROVIDE HIM A **NEW AND IMPROVED** COSTUME.
THE MACHINE SEEMINGLY WORKED...
...BUT DEADPOOL DETECTED AN **ALIEN AWARENESS** AT WORK WITHIN THE COSTUME.
UNSETTLED BY THE RAMIFICATIONS OF A **SELF-AWARE BODYSUIT**, DEADPOOL **ABANDONED** THE COSTUME...
...LEAVING IT FOR **SOMEONE ELSE** TO DISCOVER.
ALL THIS HAPPENED IN **DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS!** --HISTORIAN HEATHER

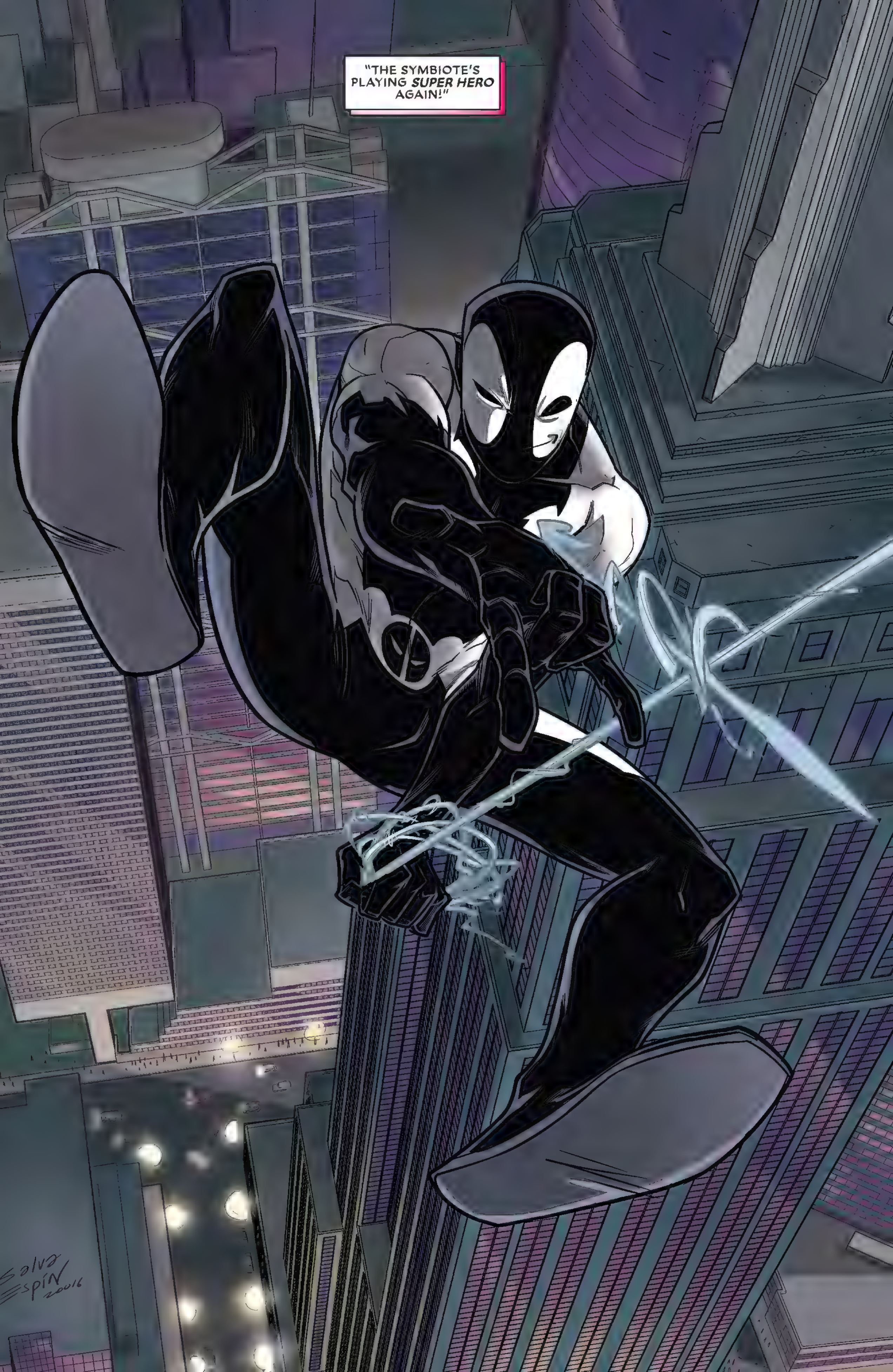
HOBO OR COWBOY?


NOW... SOMEHOW...THE SUIT FOLLOWED ME HOME LIKE A PUPPY!
IT MUST HAVE *IMPRINTED* ON ME IN THE SHORT TIME WE WERE IN CONTACT!
AND IT FOUND ME IN A TIME OF GREAT NEED!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
THWIP
DID I JUST "THWIP"?
I *"THWIPPED"!*
COOL!
AND I'VE CLAIMED THE PRIZE!
YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE THAT STATUE!
IT HAS DEEP RELIGIOUS MEANING!
YOU CAN'T SELL IT!
LADY, IF YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT DOING THE *RESPONSIBLE* THING WITH THAT IDOL...
...YOU SHOULD BE TALKING TO MY *MECHANICAL BUDDY.*
YOU MAY HAVE FORCED US TO FIGHT, BUT WE'D BEEN ARGUING FOR DAYS ABOUT DOING THE RIGHT THING WITH THAT STATUE ONCE WE FOUND IT!

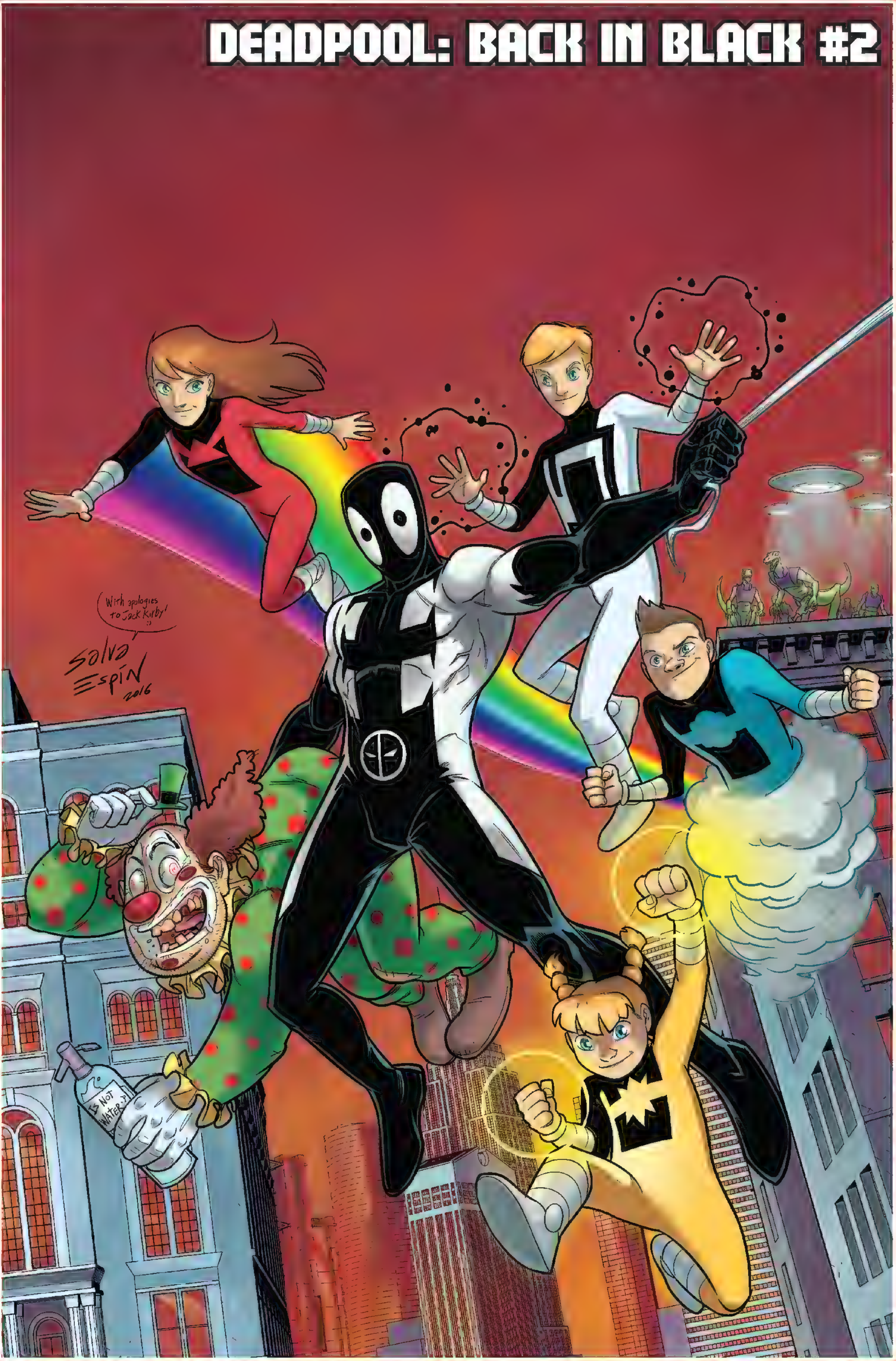
WARLOCK'S DADDY COMES A-CALLING IN *UNCANNY X-MEN #192*

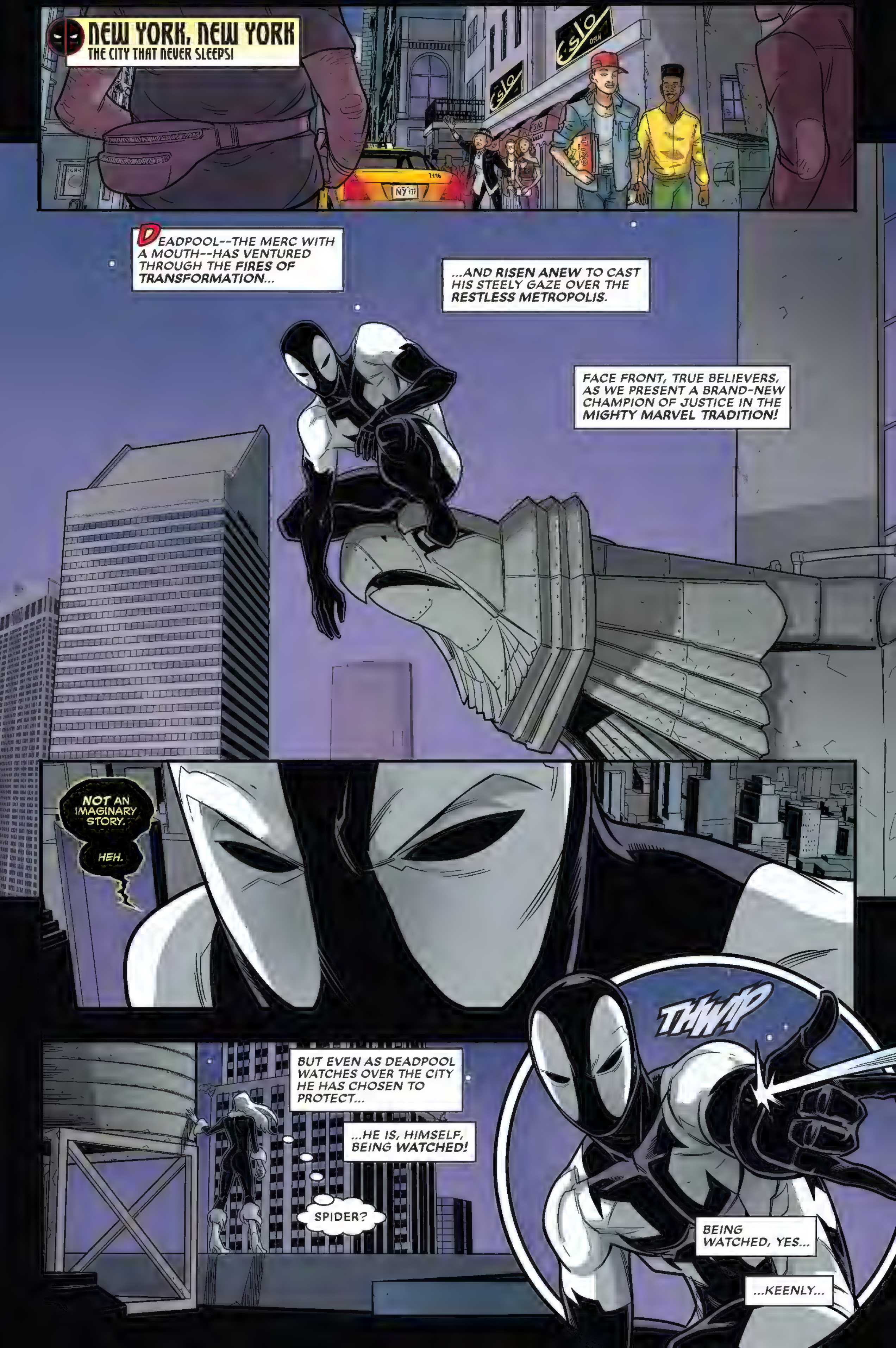

"NOW'S HIS CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD ON HIS PLANS!"
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I?
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, DEADPOOL AND I HAD STUMBLED ONTO A CULT OF--
THE STATUE OF KALI!
WE FOUND IT?
BUT HOW--
AND DEADPOOL?
WHERE DID HE GO?
AFTER ALL HIS BRAVADO ABOUT SELLING THE STATUE, DID HE JUST LEAVE IT WITH ME TO PROTECT?
WANT TO SEE MORE OF MACHINE MAN'S ADVENTURES? WATCH OUT FOR THE UPCOMING MACHINE MAN: ELECTRIC STRIDE GRAPHIC NOVEL (ADULTS ONLY)! --JUMPIN' JORDAN
Club VENOM
THE KLYNTAR WAS HERE...
...BUT IT IS GONE AGAIN.
WE'RE GETTING READINGS THAT IT MIGHT HAVE FOUND A NEW HOST...
...POSSIBLY A SUPERHUMAN HOST.
SUPERHUMAN, YOU SAY?
OH, GOODY!
NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN!
STILL, WE BETTER LET THE BOSS KNOW, THIS MIGHT TAKE A LITTLE LONGER THAN EXPECTED.

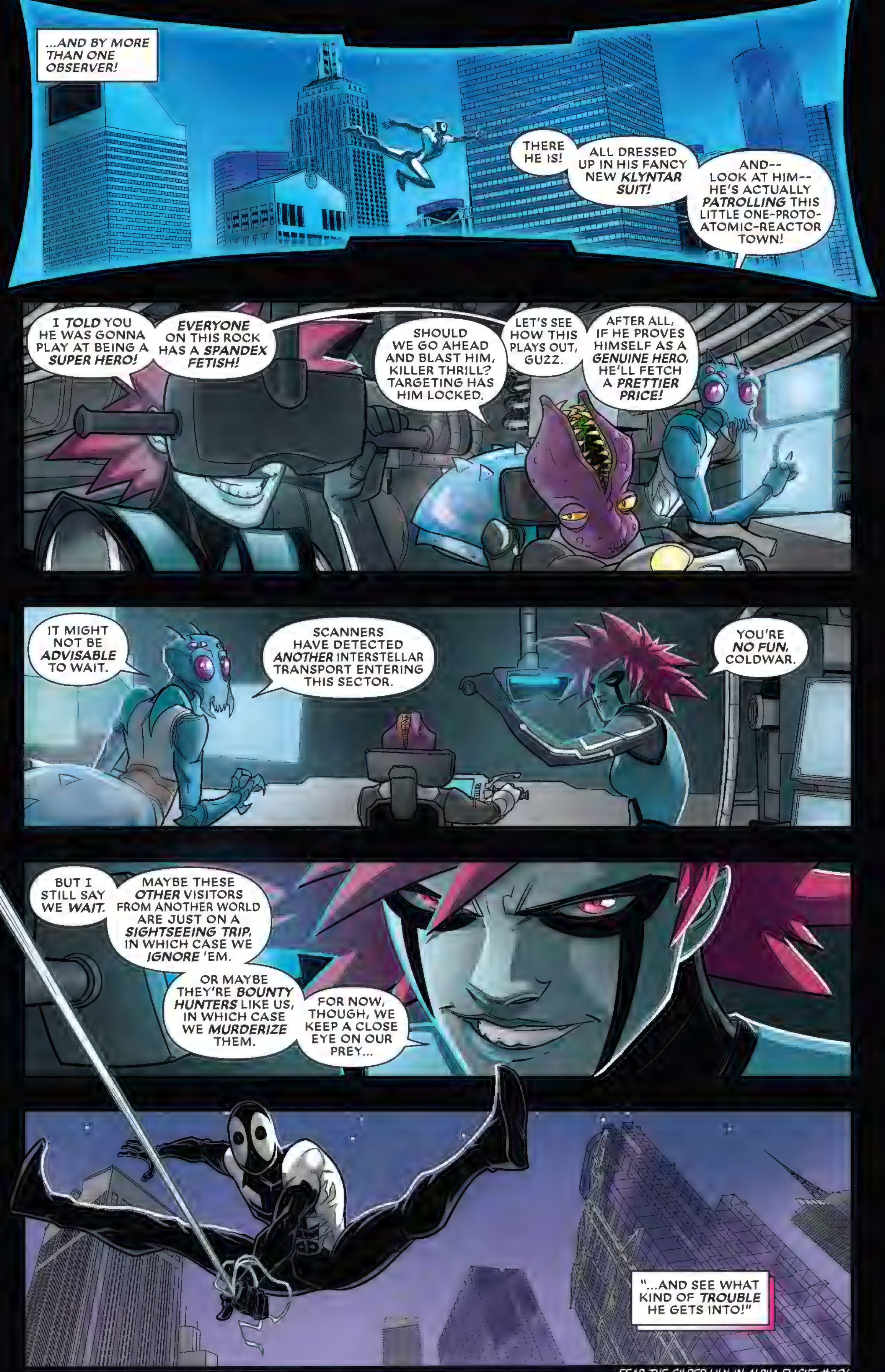
PREPARE TO BE DAZZLED BY THE NEW DAZZLER


"THE SYMBIOTE'S PLAYING *SUPER HERO* AGAIN!"
Salva Espín 2016

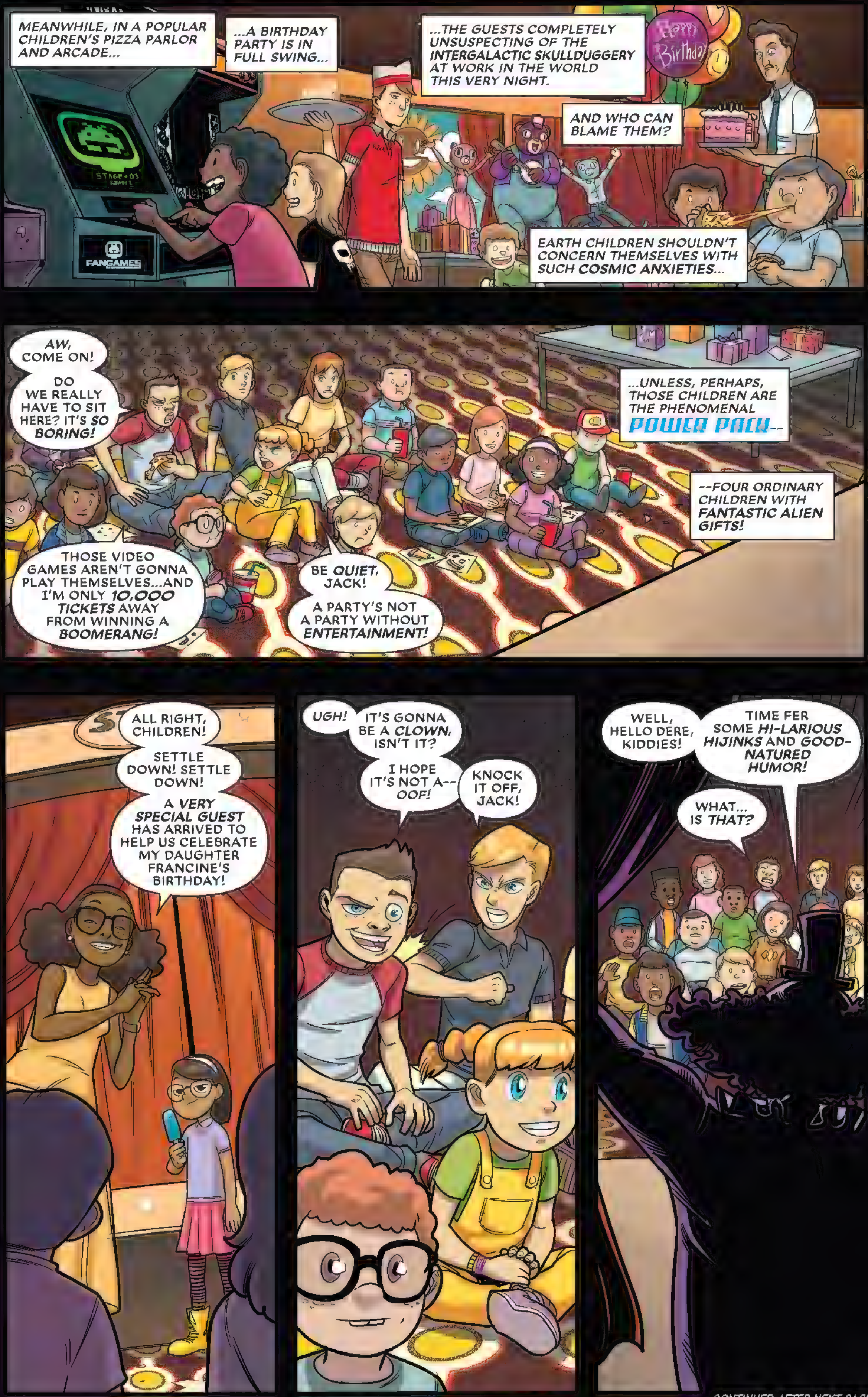
DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #2


With apologies to Jack Kirby! :)
Salvá Espín 2016
IS NOT WATER

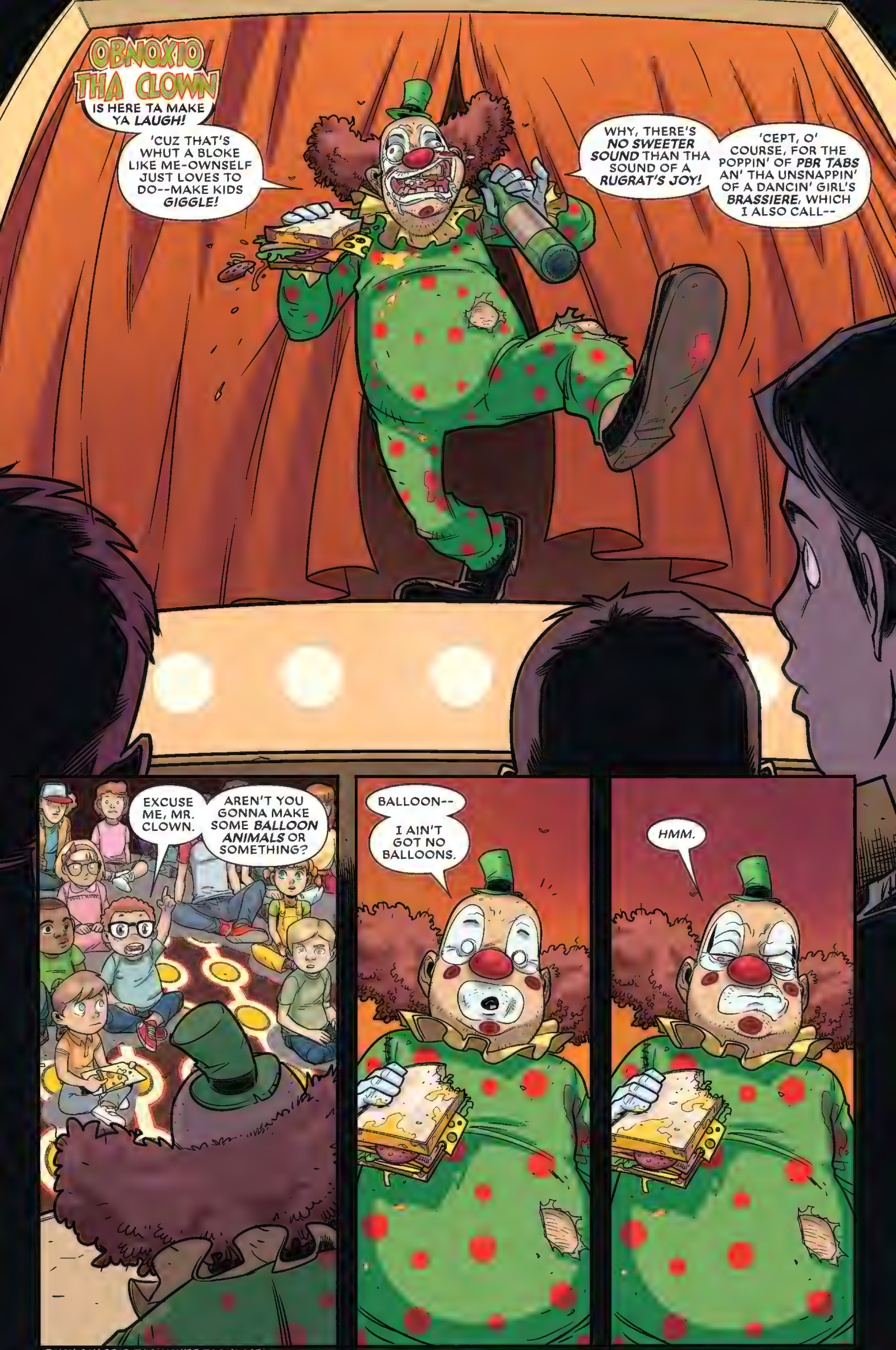

NEW YORK, NEW YORK
THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS!
DEADPOOL--THE MERC WITH A MOUTH--HAS VENTURED THROUGH THE FIRES OF TRANSFORMATION...
...AND RISEN ANEW TO CAST HIS STEELY GAZE OVER THE RESTLESS METROPOLIS.
FACE FRONT, TRUE BELIEVERS, AS WE PRESENT A BRAND-NEW CHAMPION OF JUSTICE IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL TRADITION!
NOT AN IMAGINARY STORY.
HEH.
BUT EVEN AS DEADPOOL WATCHES OVER THE CITY HE HAS CHOSEN TO PROTECT...
...HE IS, HIMSELF, BEING WATCHED!
SPIDER?
THWIP
BEING WATCHED, YES...
...KEENLY...


...AND BY MORE THAN ONE OBSERVER!
THERE HE IS!
ALL DRESSED UP IN HIS FANCY NEW *KLYNTAR SUIT!*
AND-- LOOK AT HIM-- HE'S ACTUALLY *PATROLLING* THIS LITTLE ONE-PROTO-ATOMIC-REACTOR TOWN!
I *TOLD* YOU HE WAS GONNA PLAY AT BEING A *SUPER HERO!*
EVERYONE ON THIS ROCK HAS A *SPANDEX FETISH!*
SHOULD WE GO AHEAD AND BLAST HIM, KILLER THRILL? TARGETING HAS HIM LOCKED.
LET'S SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT, GUZZ.
AFTER ALL, IF HE PROVES HIMSELF AS A *GENUINE HERO,* HE'LL FETCH A *PRETTIER PRICE!*
IT MIGHT NOT BE *ADVISABLE* TO WAIT.
SCANNERS HAVE DETECTED *ANOTHER* INTERSTELLAR TRANSPORT ENTERING THIS SECTOR.
YOU'RE *NO FUN,* COLDWAR.
BUT I STILL SAY WE *WAIT.*
MAYBE THESE *OTHER* VISITORS FROM ANOTHER WORLD ARE JUST ON A *SIGHTSEEING TRIP,* IN WHICH CASE WE *IGNORE* 'EM.
OR MAYBE THEY'RE *BOUNTY HUNTERS* LIKE US, IN WHICH CASE WE *MURDERIZE* THEM.
FOR NOW, THOUGH, WE KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON OUR PREY...
"...AND SEE WHAT KIND OF *TROUBLE* HE GETS INTO!"

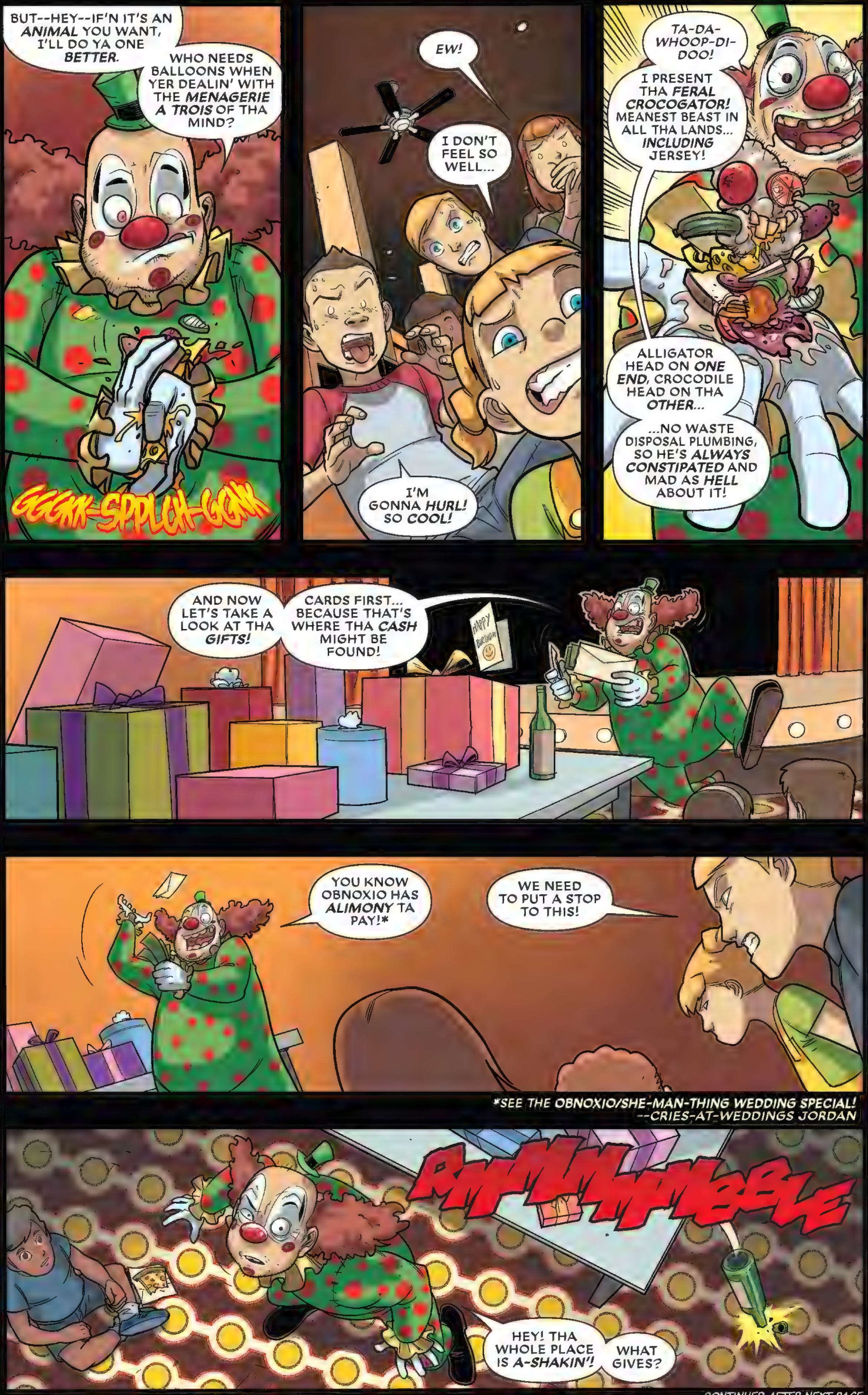
FEAR THE GILDED LILY IN ALPHA FLIGHT #20!


MEANWHILE, IN A POPULAR CHILDREN'S PIZZA PARLOR AND ARCADE...
...A BIRTHDAY PARTY IS IN FULL SWING...
...THE GUESTS COMPLETELY UNSUSPECTING OF THE INTERGALACTIC SKULLDUGGERY AT WORK IN THE WORLD THIS VERY NIGHT.
Happy Birthday
AND WHO CAN BLAME THEM?
STAGE 03
FANGAMES
EARTH CHILDREN SHOULDN'T CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH SUCH COSMIC ANXIETIES...
AW, COME ON!
DO WE REALLY HAVE TO SIT HERE? IT'S SO BORING!
...UNLESS, PERHAPS, THOSE CHILDREN ARE THE PHENOMENAL POWER PACK--
--FOUR ORDINARY CHILDREN WITH FANTASTIC ALIEN GIFTS!
THOSE VIDEO GAMES AREN'T GONNA PLAY THEMSELVES...AND I'M ONLY 10,000 TICKETS AWAY FROM WINNING A BOOMERANG!
BE QUIET, JACK!
A PARTY'S NOT A PARTY WITHOUT ENTERTAINMENT!
ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN!
SETTLE DOWN! SETTLE DOWN!
A VERY SPECIAL GUEST HAS ARRIVED TO HELP US CELEBRATE MY DAUGHTER FRANCINE'S BIRTHDAY!
UGH!
IT'S GONNA BE A CLOWN, ISN'T IT?
I HOPE IT'S NOT A-- OOF!
KNOCK IT OFF, JACK!
WELL, HELLO DERE, KIDDIES!
TIME FER SOME HI-LARIOUS HIJINKS AND GOOD-NATURED HUMOR!
WHAT... IS THAT?

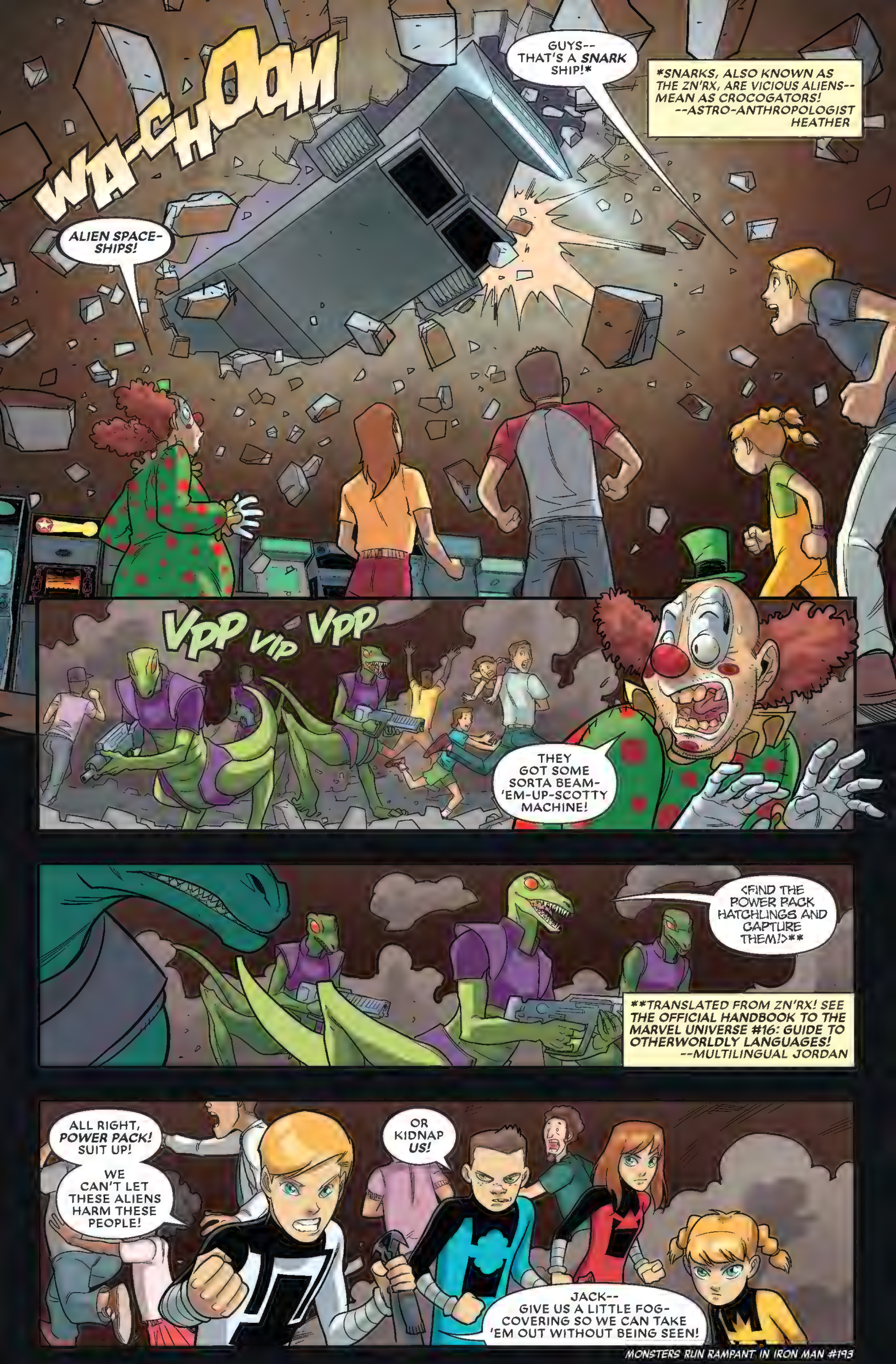
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


OBNOXIO THA CLOWN IS HERE TA MAKE YA *LAUGH!*
'CUZ THAT'S WHUT A BLOKE LIKE ME-OWNSELF JUST LOVES TO DO--MAKE KIDS *GIGGLE!*
WHY, THERE'S *NO SWEETER SOUND* THAN THA SOUND OF A *RUGRAT'S JOY!*
'CEPT, O' COURSE, FOR THE POPPIN' OF *PBR TABS* AN' THA UNSNAPPIN' OF A DANCIN' GIRL'S *BRASSIERE,* WHICH I ALSO CALL--
EXCUSE ME, MR. CLOWN.
AREN'T YOU GONNA MAKE SOME *BALLOON ANIMALS* OR SOMETHING?
BALLOON--
I AIN'T GOT NO BALLOONS.
HMM.

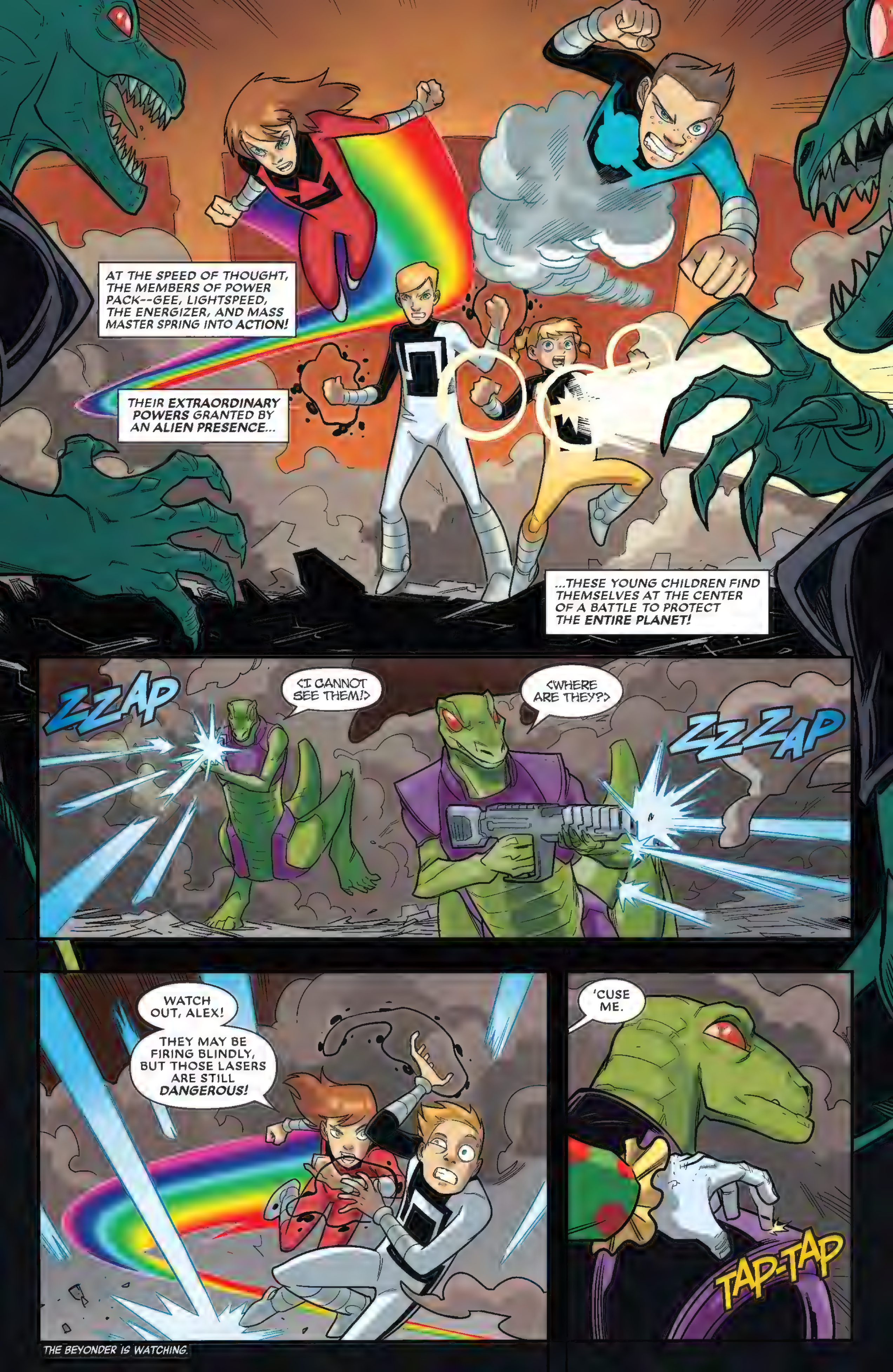
IF YOU CAN READ THIS, YOU'RE TOO CLOSE.

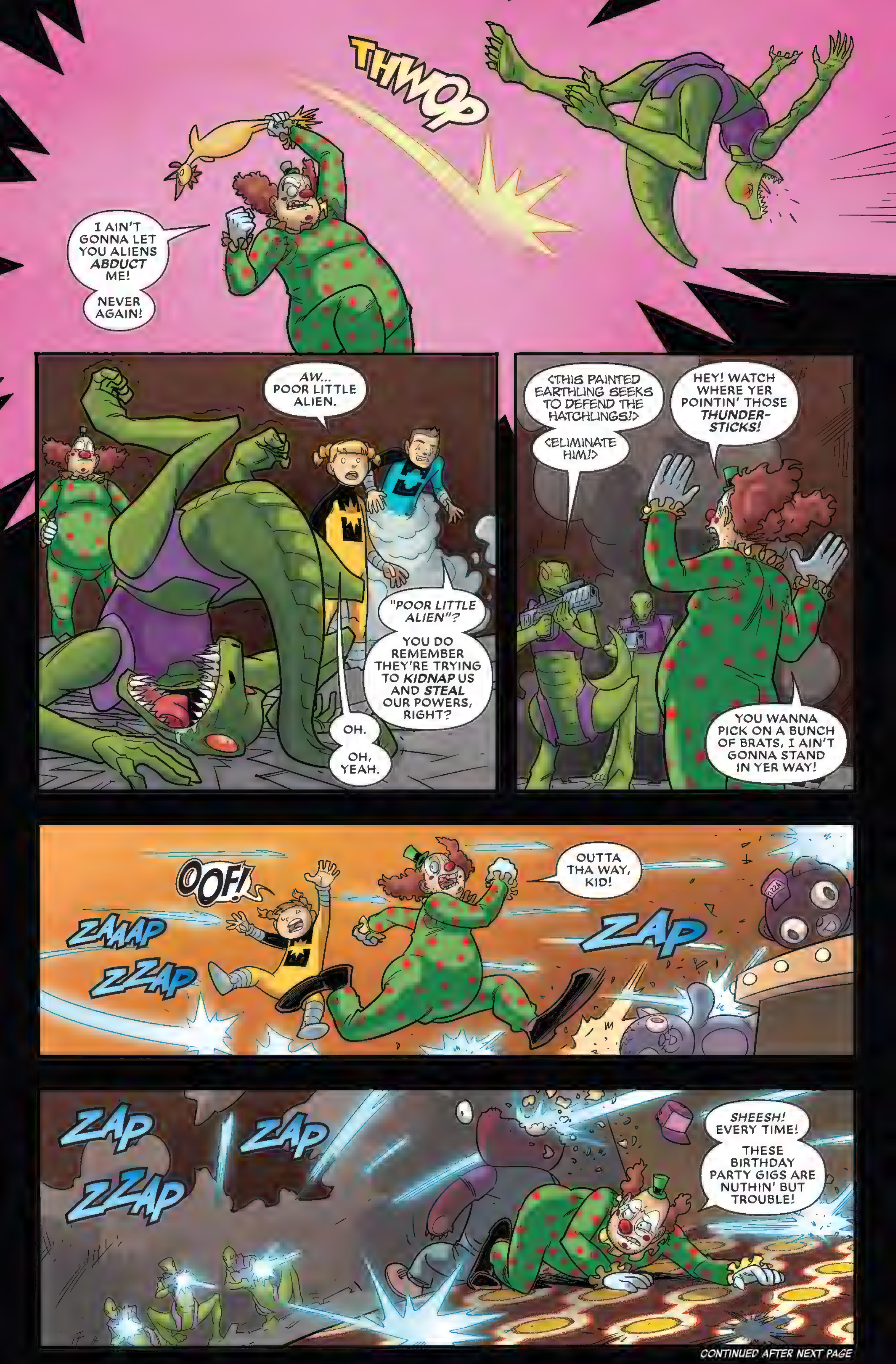

BUT--HEY--IF'N IT'S AN ANIMAL YOU WANT, I'LL DO YA ONE BETTER.
WHO NEEDS BALLOONS WHEN YER DEALIN' WITH THE MENAGERIE A TROIS OF THA MIND?
GGGKK-SPPLCH-GGNK
EW!
I DON'T FEEL SO WELL...
I'M GONNA HURL! SO COOL!
TA-DA-WHOOP-DI-DOO!
I PRESENT THA FERAL CROCOGATOR! MEANEST BEAST IN ALL THA LANDS... INCLUDING JERSEY!
ALLIGATOR HEAD ON ONE END, CROCODILE HEAD ON THA OTHER...
...NO WASTE DISPOSAL PLUMBING, SO HE'S ALWAYS CONSTIPATED AND MAD AS HELL ABOUT IT!
AND NOW LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THA GIFTS!
CARDS FIRST... BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE THA CASH MIGHT BE FOUND!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
YOU KNOW OBNOXIO HAS ALIMONY TA PAY!*
WE NEED TO PUT A STOP TO THIS!
*SEE THE OBNOXIO/SHE-MAN-THING WEDDING SPECIAL! --CRIES-AT-WEDDINGS JORDAN
RMMMMMMBBLE
HEY! THA WHOLE PLACE IS A-SHAKIN'!
WHAT GIVES?

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

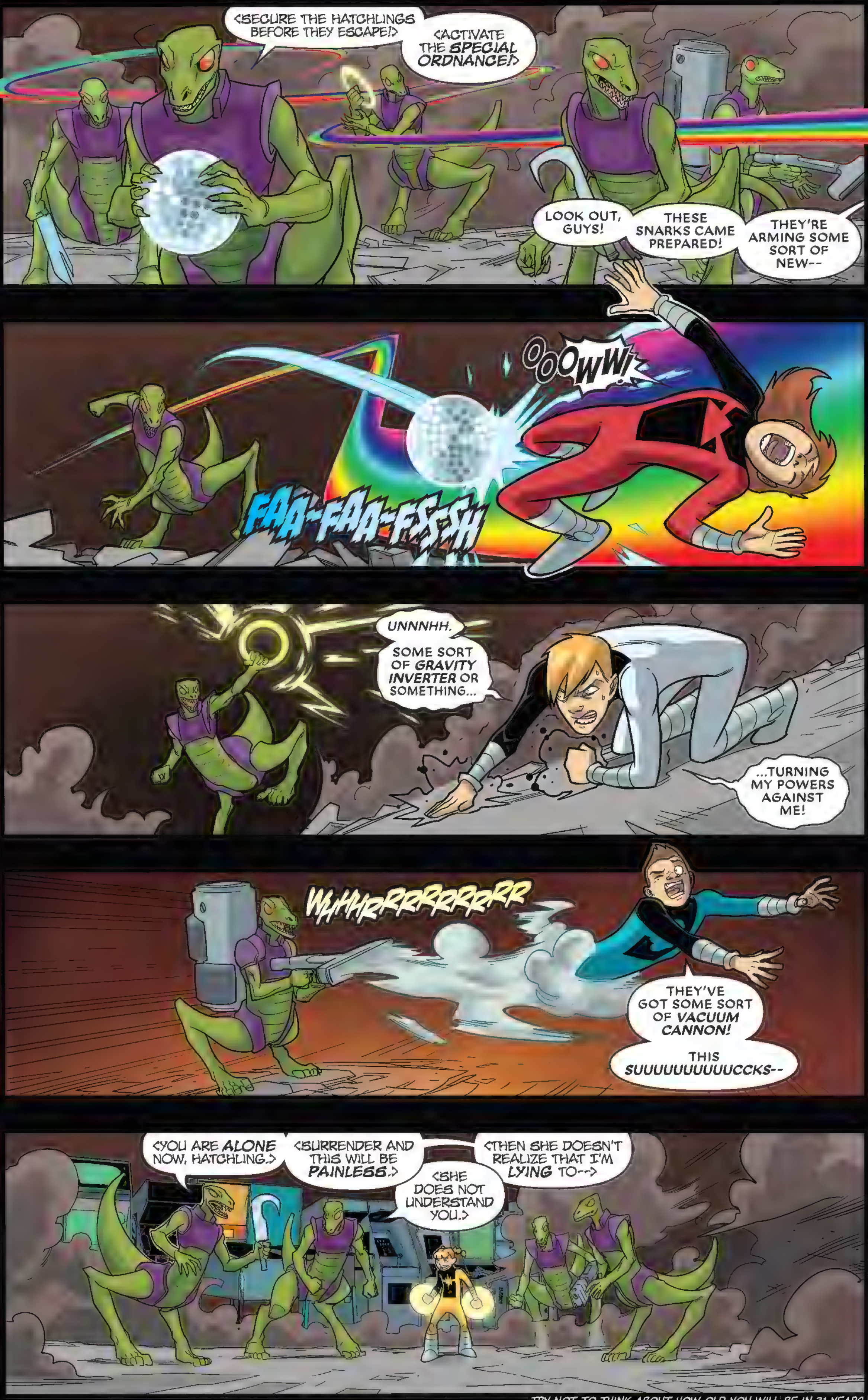

WA-CHOOM
GUYS-- THAT'S A *SNARK* SHIP!*
*SNARKS, ALSO KNOWN AS THE ZN'RX, ARE VICIOUS ALIENS-- MEAN AS CROCOGATORS! --ASTRO-ANTHROPOLOGIST HEATHER
ALIEN SPACE-SHIPS!
VPP VIP VPP
THEY GOT SOME SORTA BEAM-'EM-UP-SCOTTY MACHINE!
‹FIND THE POWER PACK HATCHLINGS AND CAPTURE THEM!›**
**TRANSLATED FROM ZN'RX! SEE THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK TO THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #16: GUIDE TO OTHERWORLDLY LANGUAGES! --MULTILINGUAL JORDAN
ALL RIGHT, *POWER PACK!* SUIT UP!
WE CAN'T LET THESE ALIENS HARM THESE PEOPLE!
OR KIDNAP *US!*
JACK-- GIVE US A LITTLE FOG-COVERING SO WE CAN TAKE 'EM OUT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

MONSTERS RUN RAMPANT IN IRON MAN #193

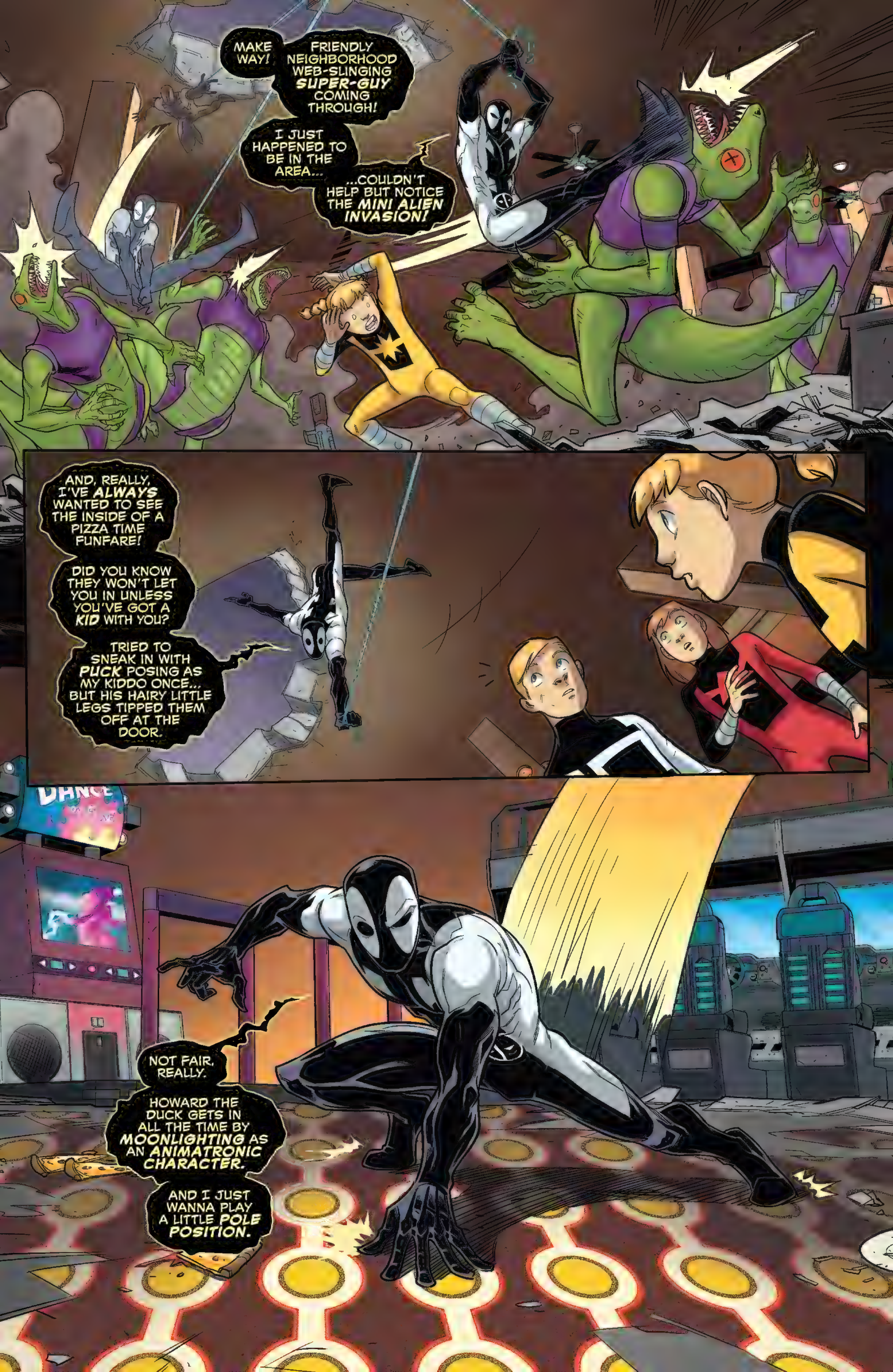

AT THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, THE MEMBERS OF POWER PACK--GEE, LIGHTSPEED, THE ENERGIZER, AND MASS MASTER SPRING INTO ACTION!
THEIR EXTRAORDINARY POWERS GRANTED BY AN ALIEN PRESENCE...
...THESE YOUNG CHILDREN FIND THEMSELVES AT THE CENTER OF A BATTLE TO PROTECT THE ENTIRE PLANET!
ZZAP
<I CANNOT SEE THEM!>
<WHERE ARE THEY?>
ZZZZAP
WATCH OUT, ALEX!
THEY MAY BE FIRING BLINDLY, BUT THOSE LASERS ARE STILL DANGEROUS!
'CUSE ME.
TAP-TAP
THE BEYONDER IS WATCHING.

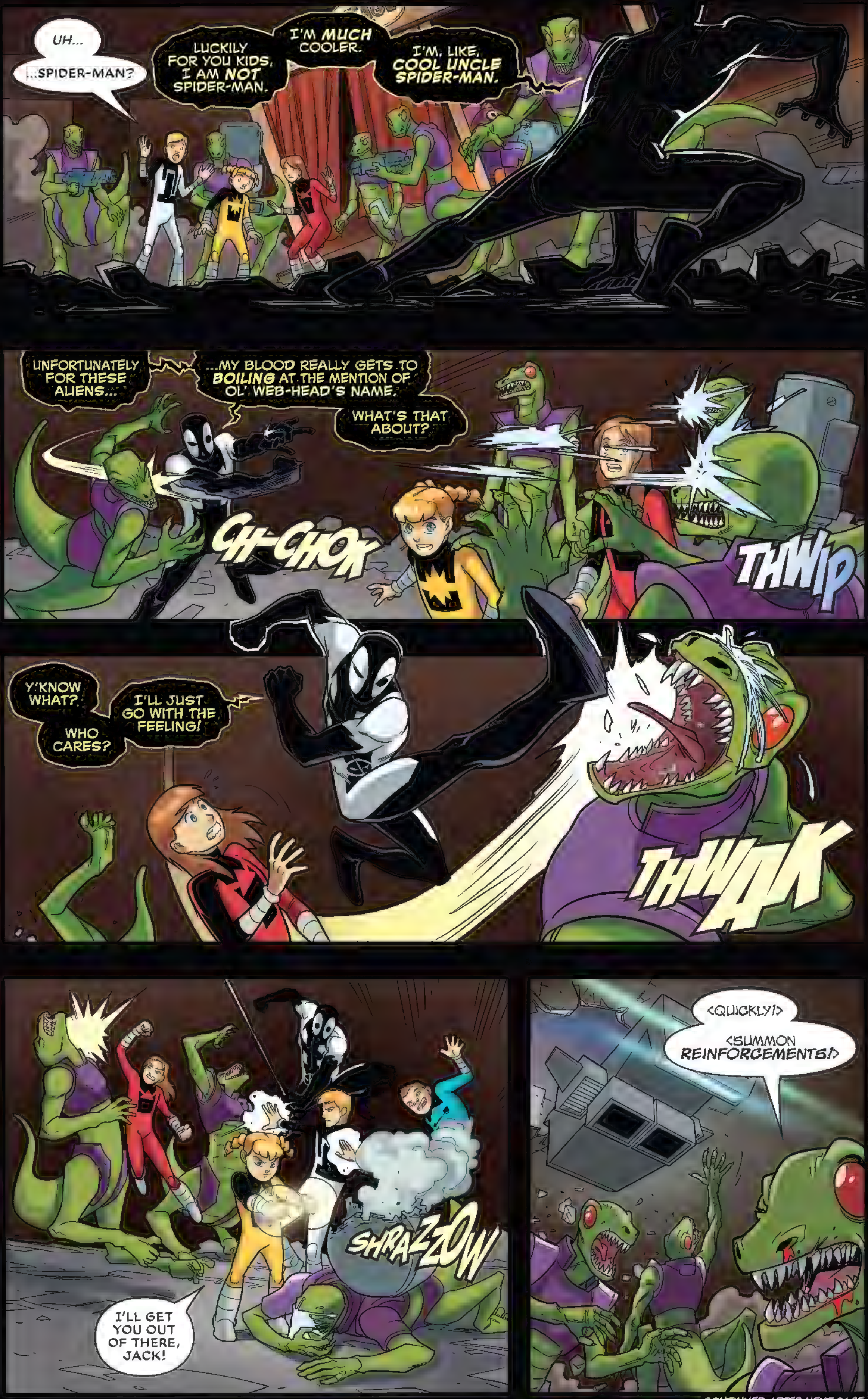

THWOP
I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU ALIENS *ABDUCT* ME!
NEVER AGAIN!
AW... POOR LITTLE ALIEN.
"POOR LITTLE ALIEN"?
YOU DO REMEMBER THEY'RE TRYING TO *KIDNAP* US AND *STEAL* OUR POWERS, RIGHT?
OH.
OH, YEAH.
<THIS PAINTED EARTHLING SEEKS TO DEFEND THE HATCHLINGS!>
<ELIMINATE HIM!>
HEY! WATCH WHERE YER POINTIN' THOSE *THUNDER-STICKS!*
YOU WANNA PICK ON A BUNCH OF BRATS, I AIN'T GONNA STAND IN YER WAY!
OOF!
ZAAAP
ZZAP
OUTTA THA WAY, KID!
ZAP
PIZZA
ZAP
ZAP
ZZAP
SHEESH! EVERY TIME!
THESE BIRTHDAY PARTY GIGS ARE NUTHIN' BUT TROUBLE!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

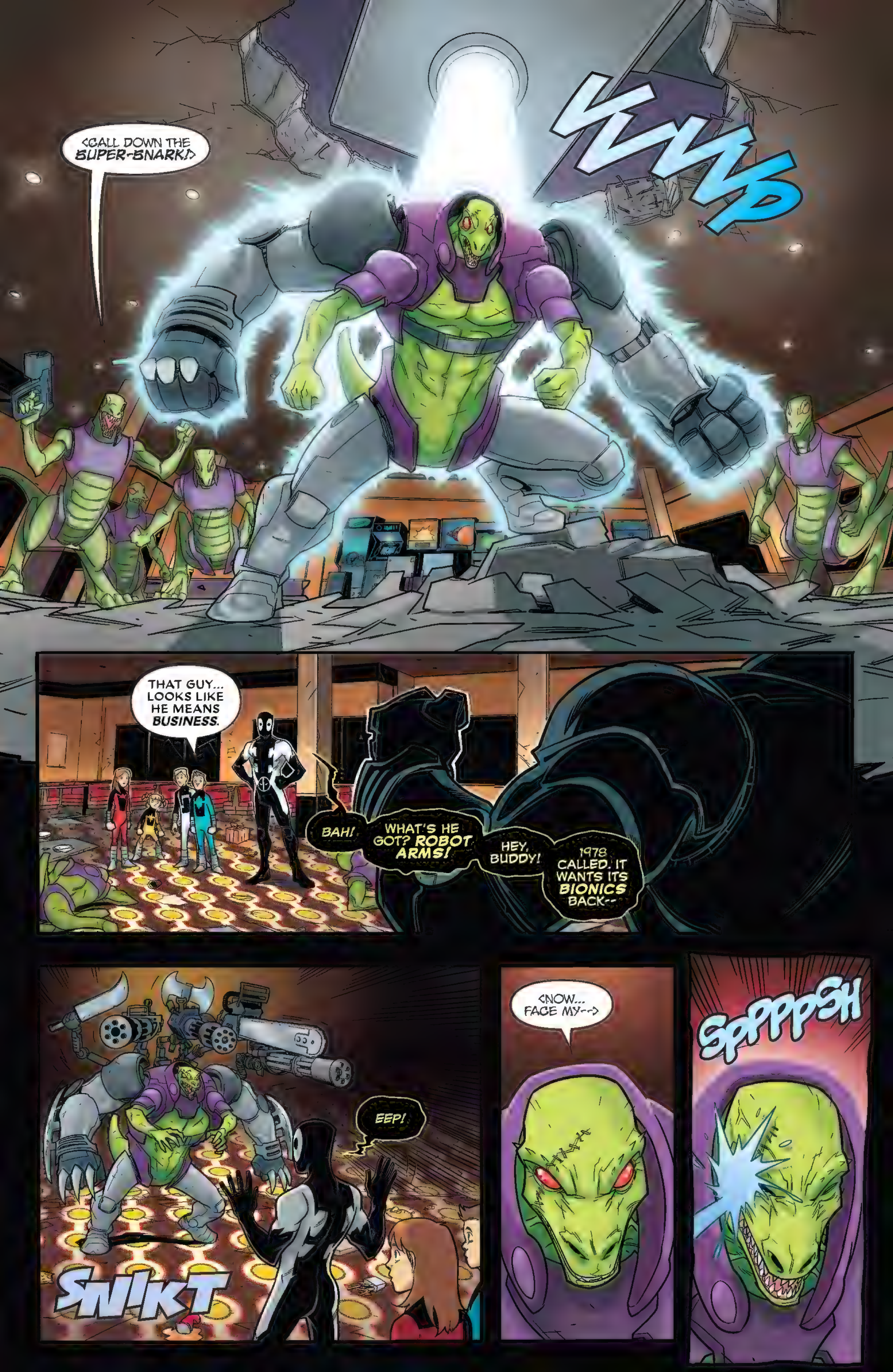

<SECURE THE HATCHLINGS BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!>
<ACTIVATE THE SPECIAL ORDNANCE!>
LOOK OUT, GUYS!
THESE SNARKS CAME PREPARED!
THEY'RE ARMING SOME SORT OF NEW--
OOOWW!
FAA-FAA-FSSSH
UNNNHH.
SOME SORT OF GRAVITY INVERTER OR SOMETHING...
...TURNING MY POWERS AGAINST ME!
WHHHRRRRRRRRR
THEY'VE GOT SOME SORT OF VACUUM CANNON!
THIS SUUUUUUUUUCCKS--
<YOU ARE ALONE NOW, HATCHLING.>
<SURRENDER AND THIS WILL BE PAINLESS.>
<SHE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND YOU.>
<THEN SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I'M LYING TO-->

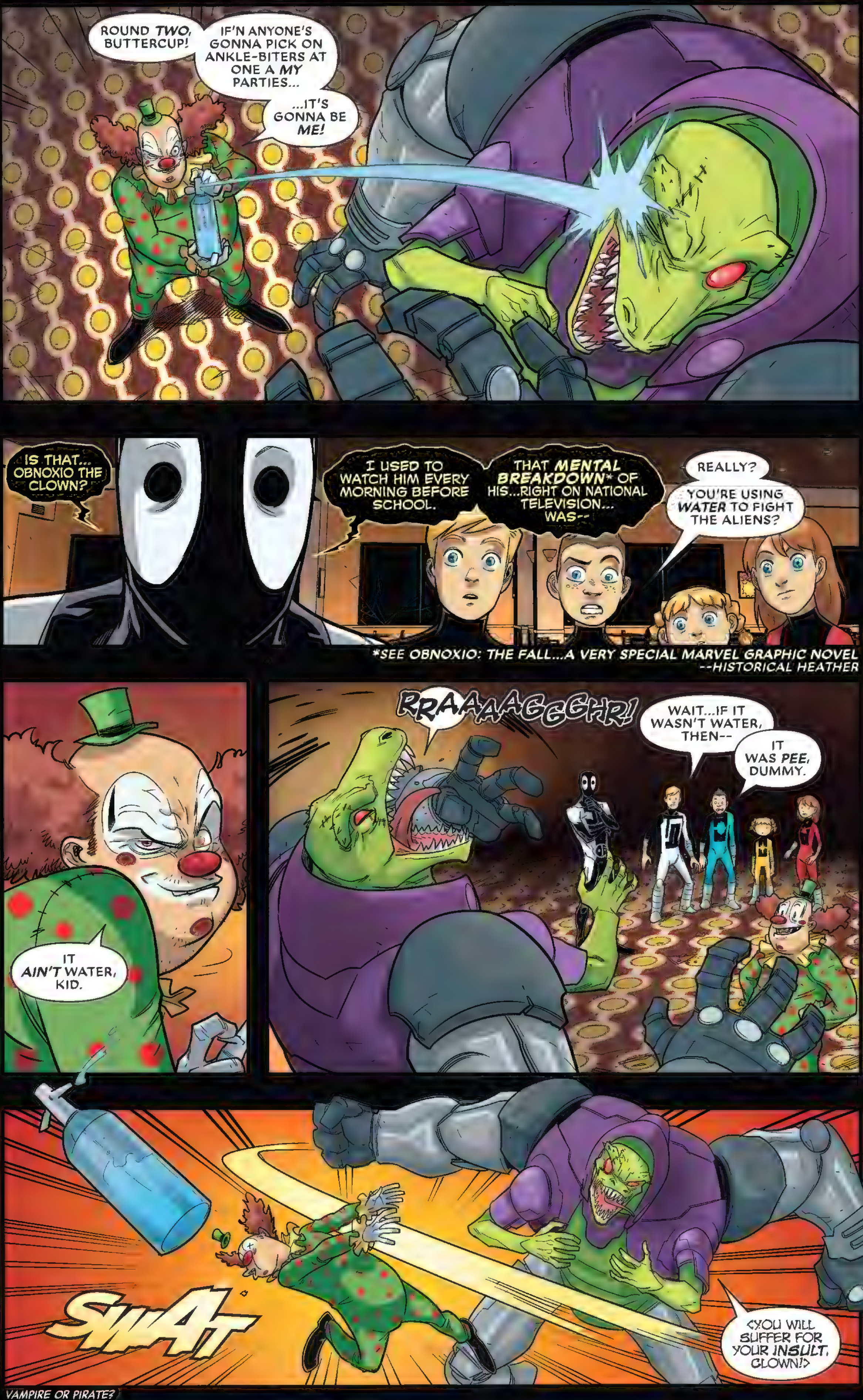
TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT HOW OLD YOU WILL BE IN 31 YEARS.

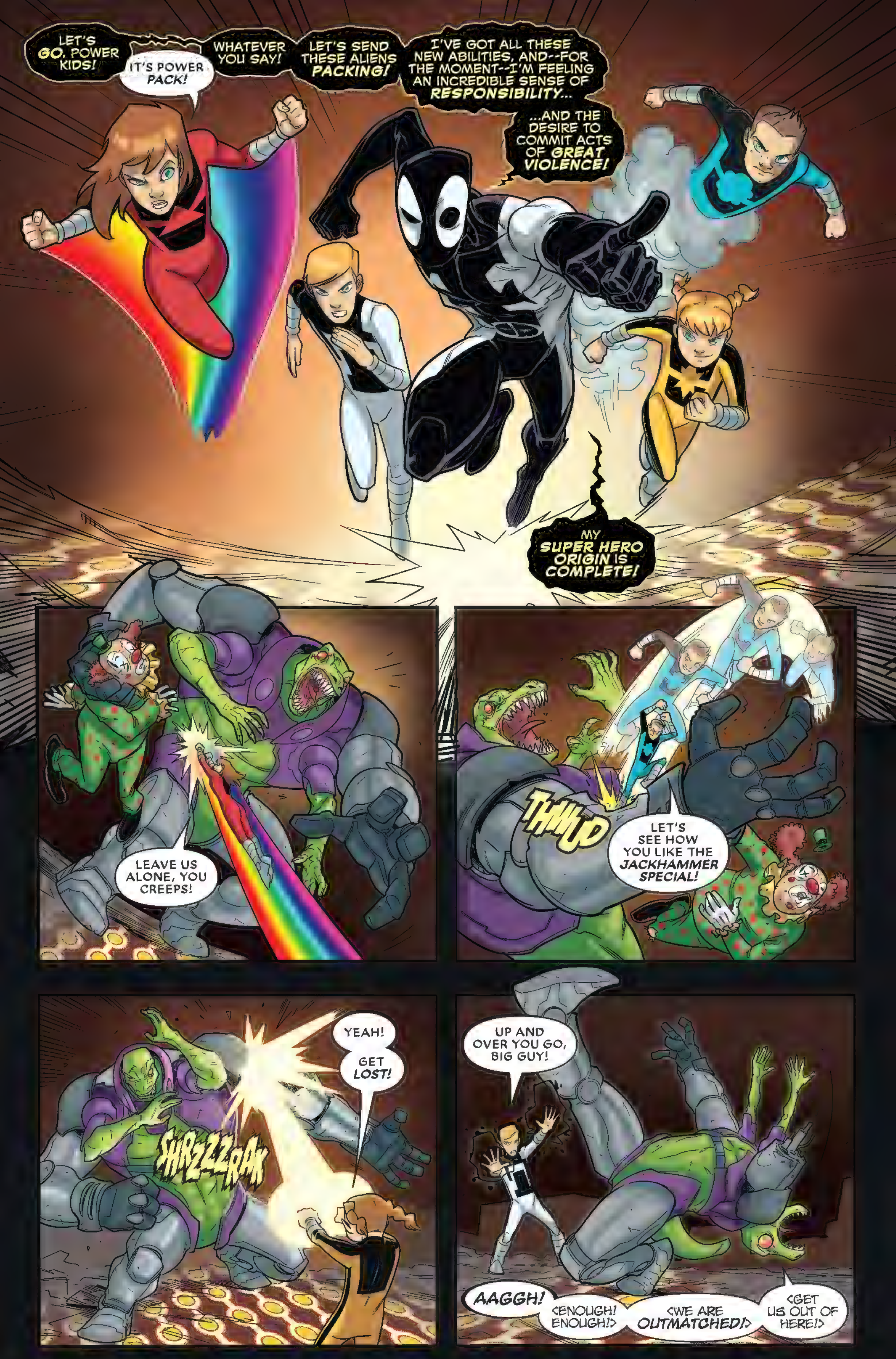

MAKE WAY!
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGING SUPER-GUY COMING THROUGH!
I JUST HAPPENED TO BE IN THE AREA...
...COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE MINI ALIEN INVASION!
AND, REALLY, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE INSIDE OF A PIZZA TIME FUNFARE!
DID YOU KNOW THEY WON'T LET YOU IN UNLESS YOU'VE GOT A KID WITH YOU?
TRIED TO SNEAK IN WITH PUCK POSING AS MY KIDDO ONCE... BUT HIS HAIRY LITTLE LEGS TIPPED THEM OFF AT THE DOOR.
DANCE
NOT FAIR, REALLY.
HOWARD THE DUCK GETS IN ALL THE TIME BY MOONLIGHTING AS AN ANIMATRONIC CHARACTER.
AND I JUST WANNA PLAY A LITTLE POLE POSITION.

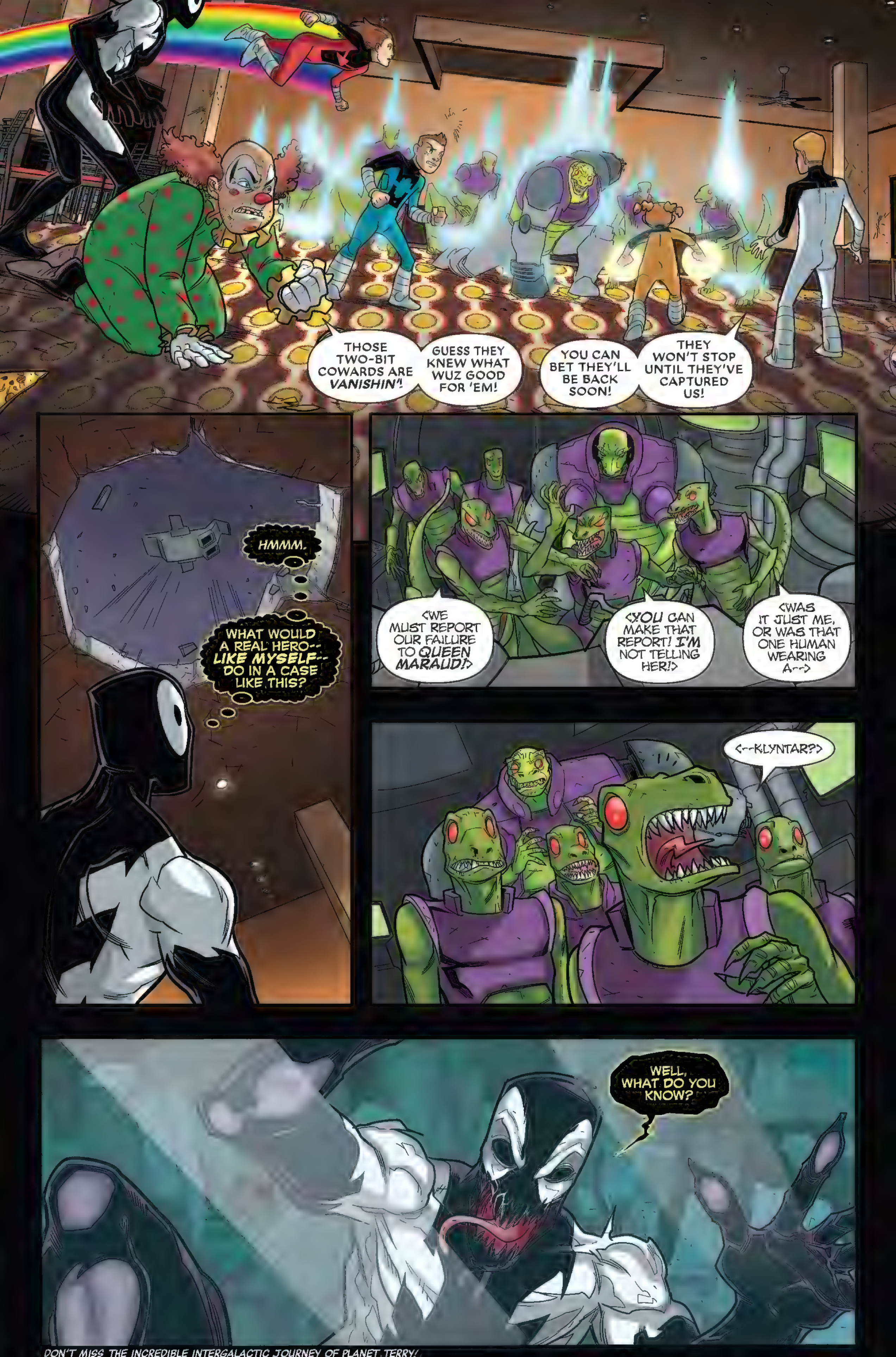

UH...
...SPIDER-MAN?
LUCKILY FOR YOU KIDS, I AM NOT SPIDER-MAN.
I'M MUCH COOLER.
I'M, LIKE, COOL UNCLE SPIDER-MAN.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THESE ALIENS...
...MY BLOOD REALLY GETS TO BOILING AT THE MENTION OF OL' WEB-HEAD'S NAME.
WHAT'S THAT ABOUT?
CH-CHOK
THWIP
Y'KNOW WHAT?
WHO CARES?
I'LL JUST GO WITH THE FEELING!
THWAK
SHRAZZOW
I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE, JACK!
<QUICKLY!>
<SUMMON REINFORCEMENTS!>

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

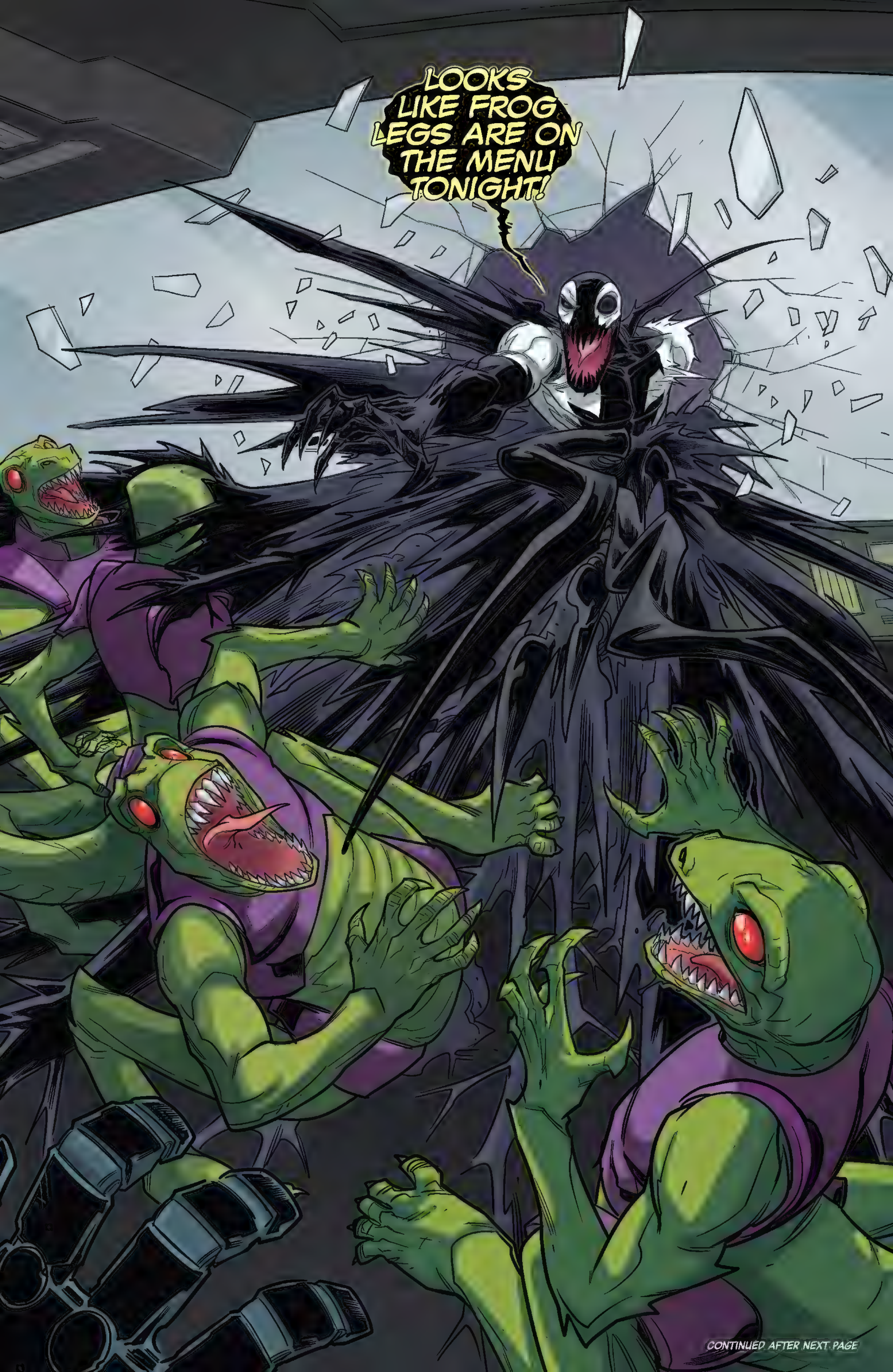

<CALL DOWN THE SUPER-SNARK!>
VVVMP
THAT GUY... LOOKS LIKE HE MEANS BUSINESS.
BAH!
WHAT'S HE GOT? ROBOT ARMS!
HEY, BUDDY!
1978 CALLED. IT WANTS ITS BIONICS BACK--
SNIKT
EEP!
<NOW... FACE MY-->
SPPPPSH


ROUND *TWO*, BUTTERCUP!
IF'N ANYONE'S GONNA PICK ON ANKLE-BITERS AT ONE A *MY* PARTIES...
...IT'S GONNA BE *ME!*
IS THAT... OBNOXIO THE CLOWN?
I USED TO WATCH HIM EVERY MORNING BEFORE SCHOOL.
THAT *MENTAL BREAKDOWN** OF HIS...RIGHT ON NATIONAL TELEVISION... WAS--
REALLY?
YOU'RE USING *WATER* TO FIGHT THE ALIENS?
**SEE OBNOXIO: THE FALL...A VERY SPECIAL MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVEL --HISTORICAL HEATHER*
IT *AIN'T* WATER, KID.
RRAAAAAGGGHR!
WAIT...IF IT WASN'T WATER, THEN--
IT WAS *PEE*, DUMMY.
SWAT
<YOU WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR *INSULT*, CLOWN!>
VAMPIRE OR PIRATE?

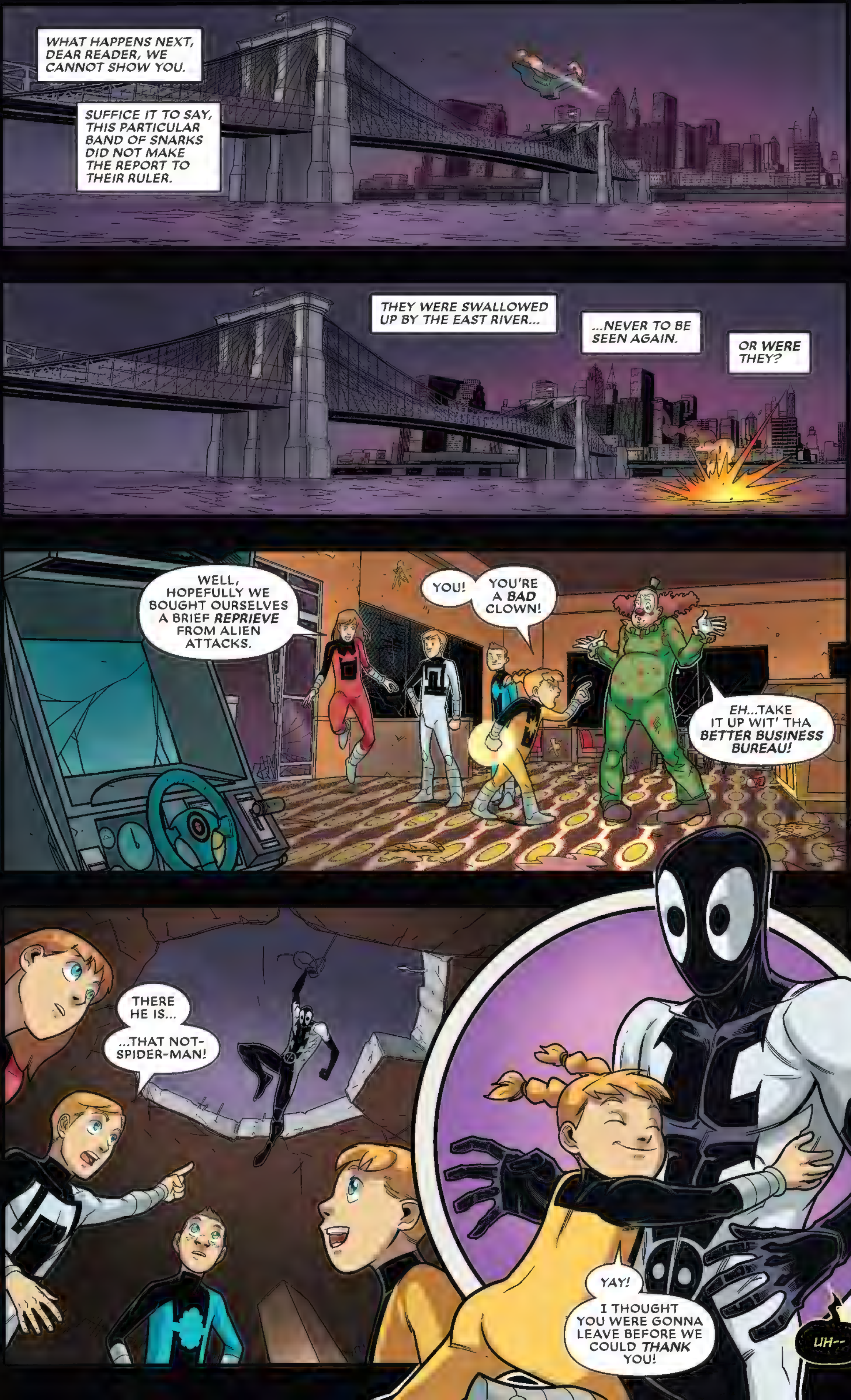

LET'S GO, POWER KIDS!
IT'S POWER PACK!
WHATEVER YOU SAY!
LET'S SEND THESE ALIENS PACKING!
I'VE GOT ALL THESE NEW ABILITIES, AND--FOR THE MOMENT--I'M FEELING AN INCREDIBLE SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY...
...AND THE DESIRE TO COMMIT ACTS OF GREAT VIOLENCE!
MY SUPER HERO ORIGIN IS COMPLETE!
LEAVE US ALONE, YOU CREEPS!
THWUD
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE THE JACKHAMMER SPECIAL!
YEAH!
GET LOST!
SHRZZZRAK
UP AND OVER YOU GO, BIG GUY!
AAGGH!
<ENOUGH! ENOUGH!>
<WE ARE OUTMATCHED!>
<GET US OUT OF HERE!>

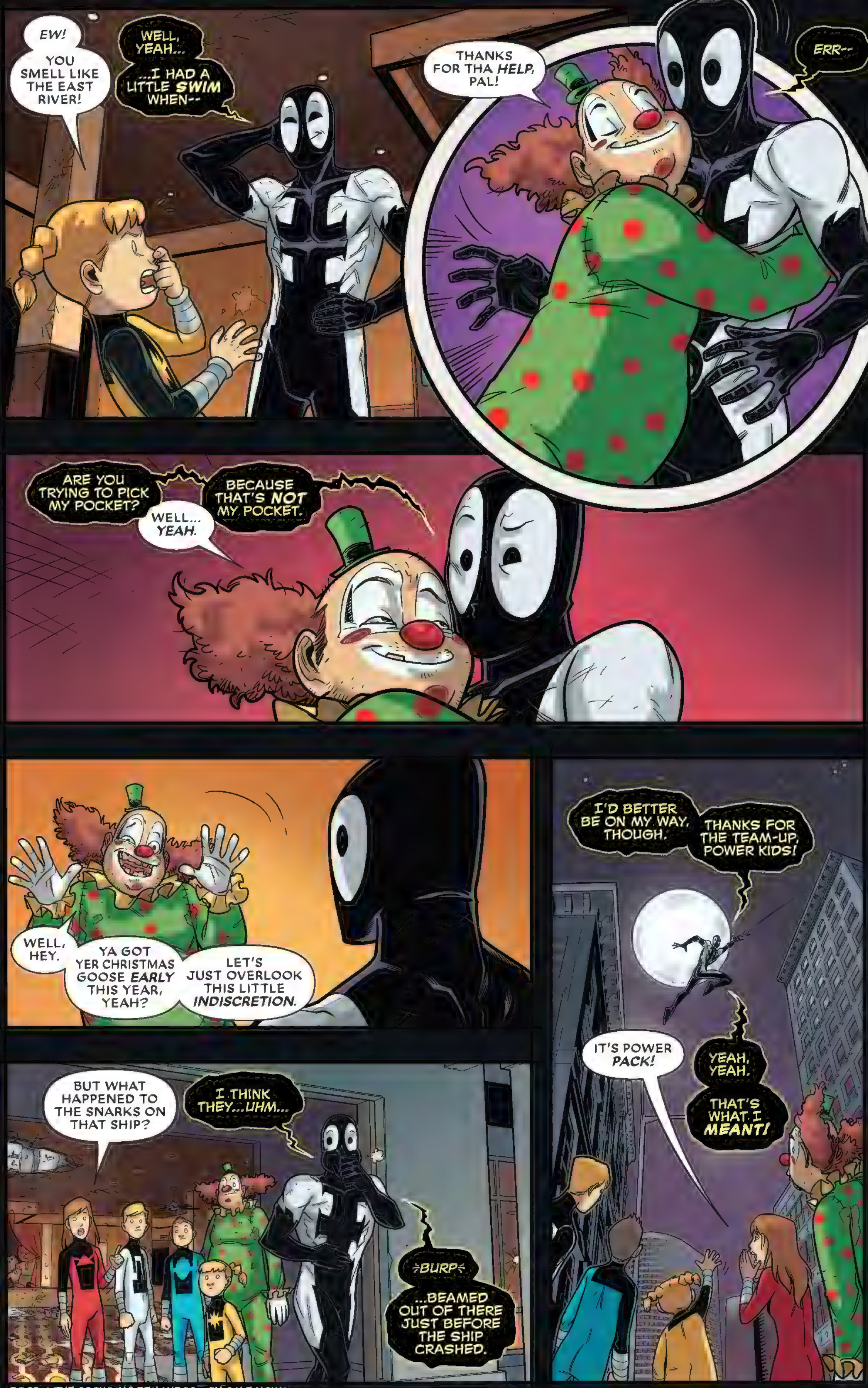

THOSE TWO-BIT COWARDS ARE *VANISHIN'!*
GUESS THEY KNEW WHAT WUZ GOOD FOR 'EM!
YOU CAN BET THEY'LL BE BACK SOON!
THEY WON'T STOP UNTIL THEY'VE CAPTURED US!
HMMM.
WHAT WOULD A REAL HERO-- *LIKE MYSELF*-- DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS?
<WE MUST REPORT OUR FAILURE TO *QUEEN MARAUD!*>
<*YOU* CAN MAKE THAT REPORT! *I'M* NOT TELLING HER!>
<WAS IT JUST ME, OR WAS THAT ONE HUMAN WEARING A-->
<--KLYNTAR?>
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

DON'T MISS THE INCREDIBLE INTERGALACTIC JOURNEY OF PLANET TERRY!

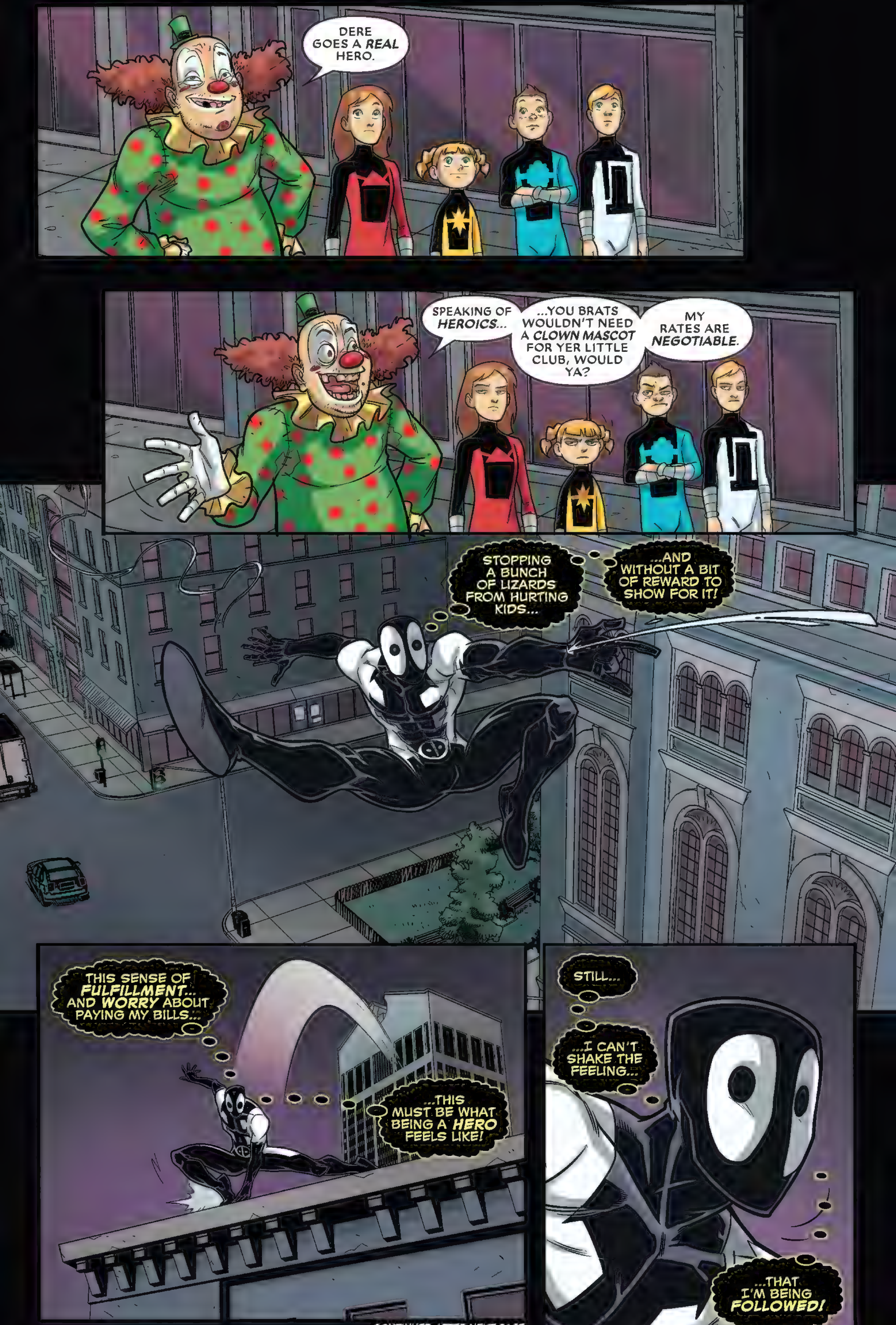

LOOKS LIKE FROG LEGS ARE ON THE MENU TONIGHT!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

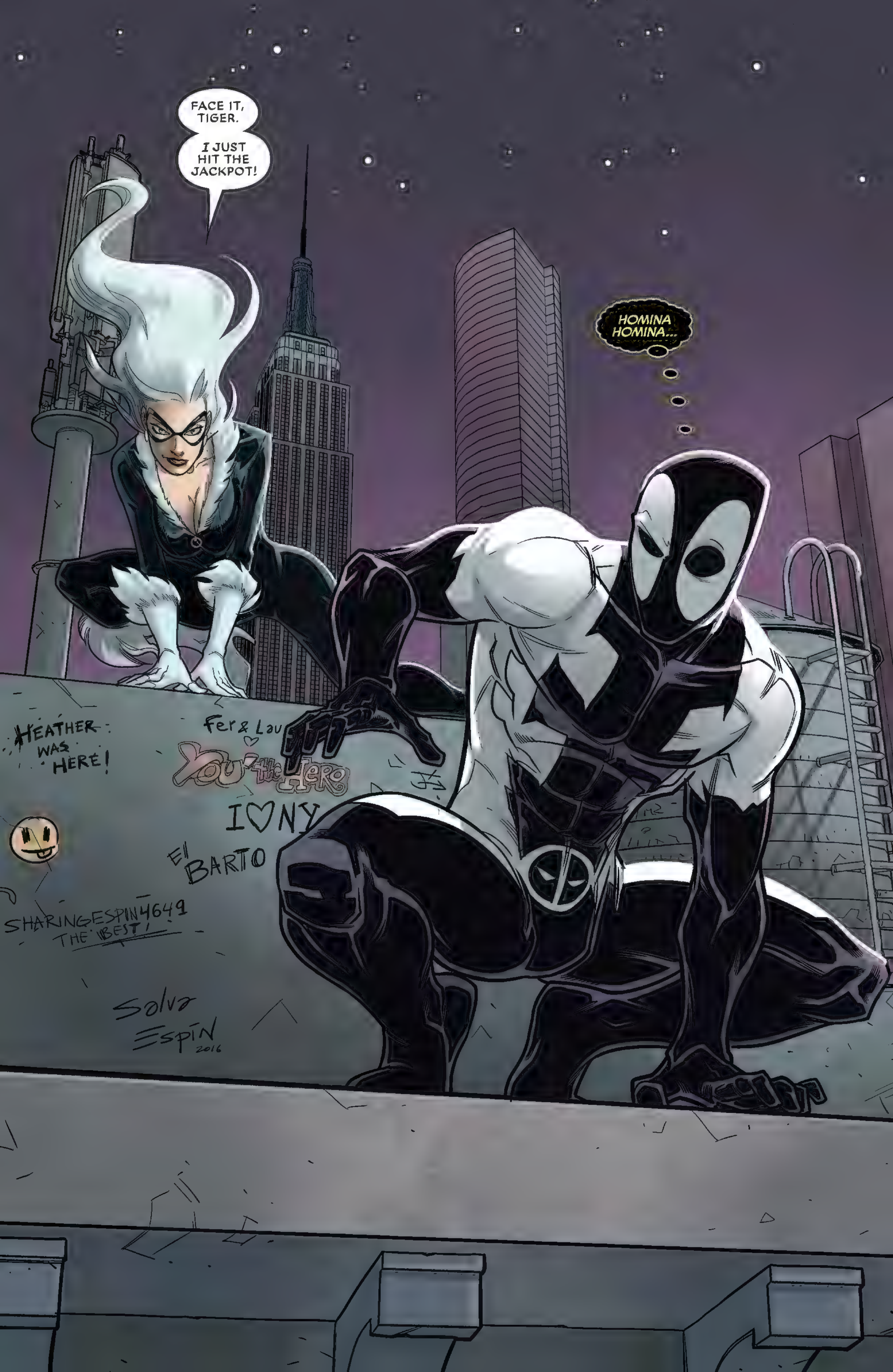

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT, DEAR READER, WE CANNOT SHOW YOU.
SUFFICE IT TO SAY, THIS PARTICULAR BAND OF SNARKS DID NOT MAKE THE REPORT TO THEIR RULER.
THEY WERE SWALLOWED UP BY THE EAST RIVER...
...NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.
OR WERE THEY?
WELL, HOPEFULLY WE BOUGHT OURSELVES A BRIEF REPRIEVE FROM ALIEN ATTACKS.
YOU!
YOU'RE A BAD CLOWN!
EH...TAKE IT UP WIT' THA BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU!
THERE HE IS...
...THAT NOT-SPIDER-MAN!
YAY!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA LEAVE BEFORE WE COULD THANK YOU!
UH--

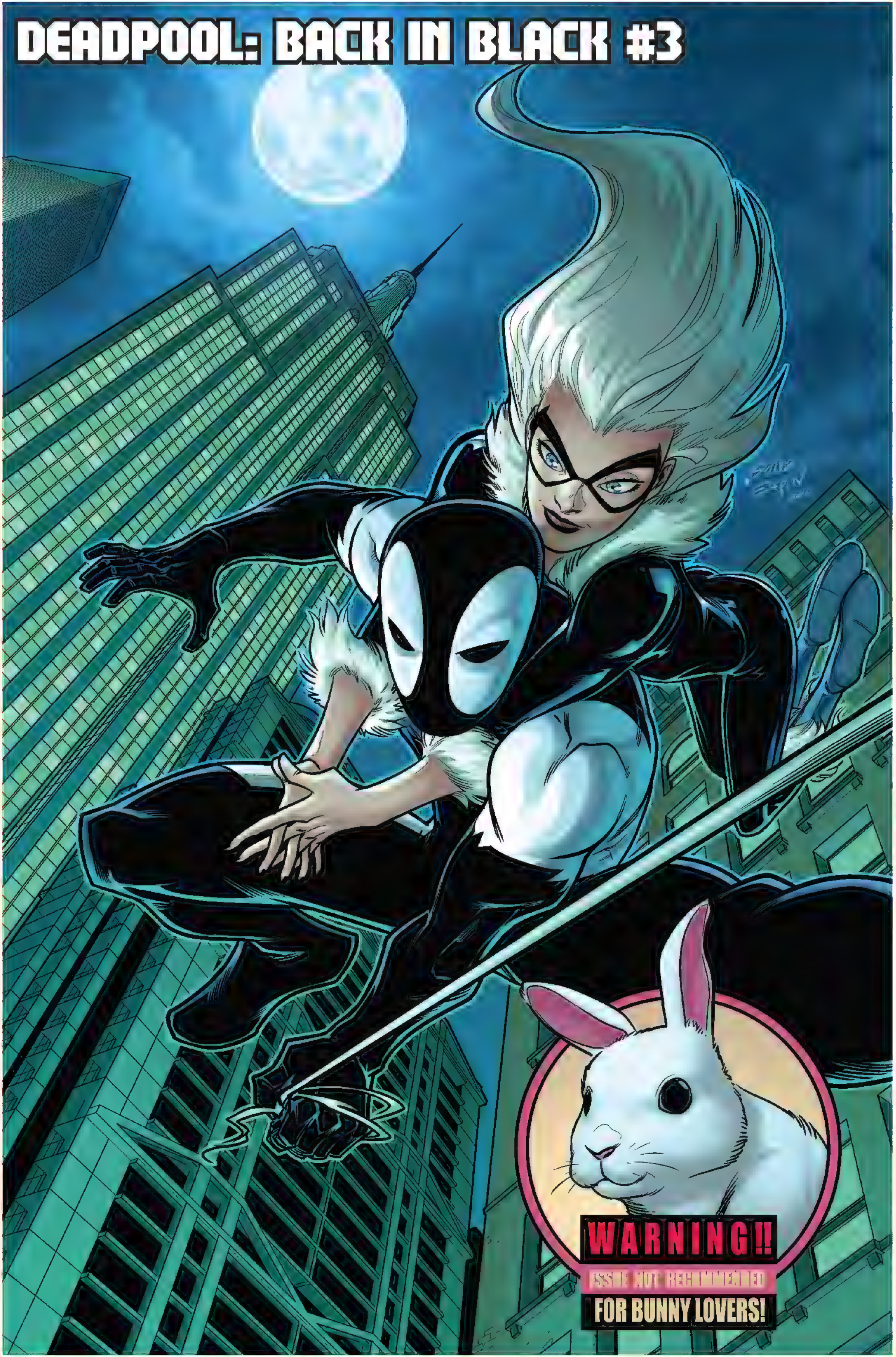

EW! YOU SMELL LIKE THE EAST RIVER!
WELL, YEAH... ...I HAD A LITTLE *SWIM* WHEN--
THANKS FOR THA *HELP*, PAL!
ERR--
ARE YOU TRYING TO PICK MY POCKET?
WELL... *YEAH.*
BECAUSE THAT'S *NOT* MY POCKET.
WELL, HEY.
YA GOT YER CHRISTMAS GOOSE *EARLY* THIS YEAR, YEAH?
LET'S JUST OVERLOOK THIS LITTLE *INDISCRETION.*
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SNARKS ON THAT SHIP?
I THINK THEY...UHM...
BURP
...BEAMED OUT OF THERE JUST BEFORE THE SHIP CRASHED.
I'D BETTER BE ON MY WAY, THOUGH.
THANKS FOR THE TEAM-UP, POWER KIDS!
IT'S POWER *PACK!*
YEAH, YEAH.
THAT'S WHAT I *MEANT!*

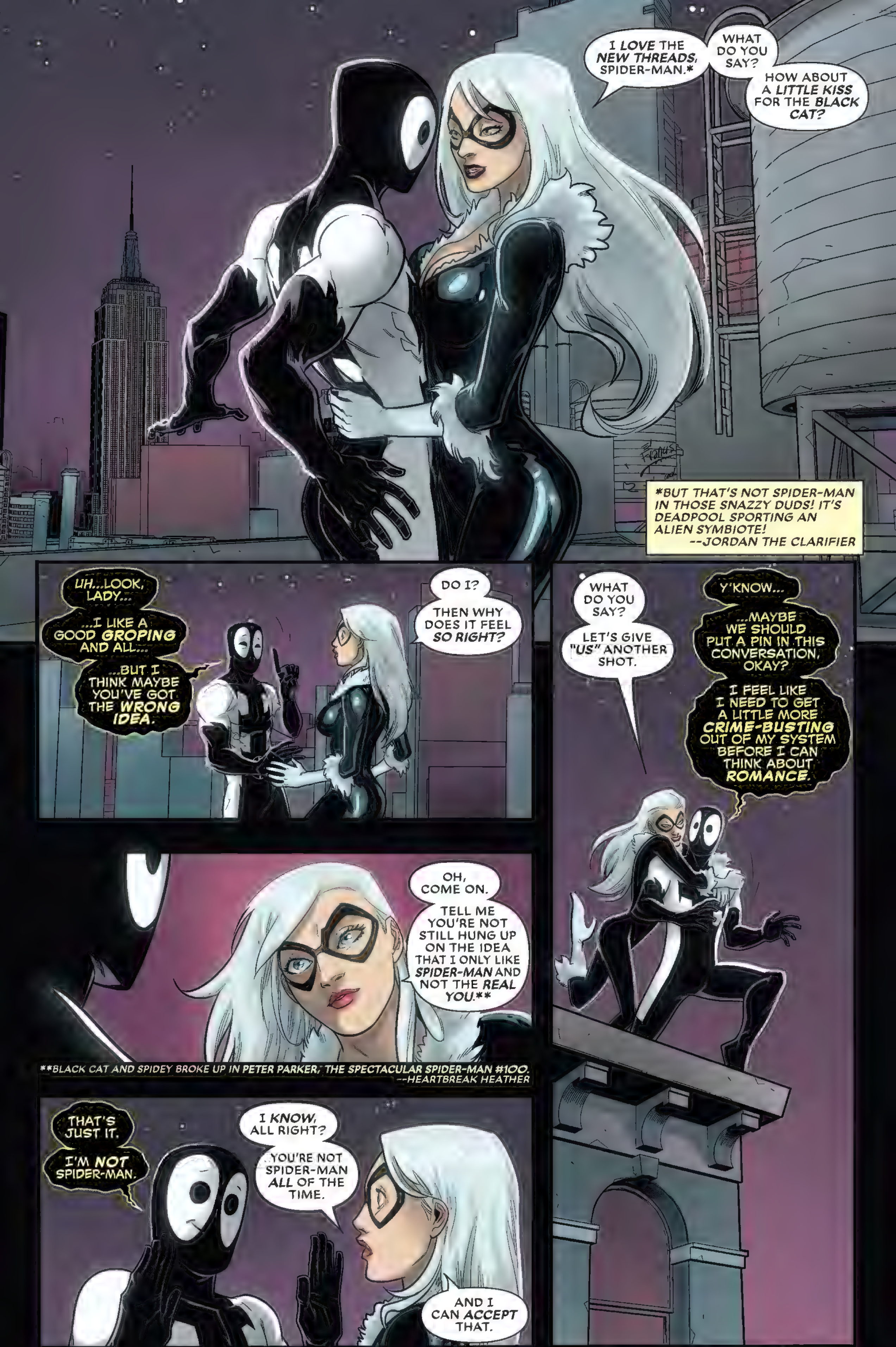
DOOP & THE SCOWLING DEMANDOS--ON SALE NOW!


DERE GOES A *REAL* HERO.
SPEAKING OF *HEROICS...*
...YOU BRATS WOULDN'T NEED A *CLOWN MASCOT* FOR YER LITTLE CLUB, WOULD YA?
MY RATES ARE *NEGOTIABLE.*
STOPPING A BUNCH OF LIZARDS FROM HURTING KIDS...
...AND WITHOUT A BIT OF REWARD TO SHOW FOR IT!
THIS SENSE OF *FULFILLMENT...* AND *WORRY* ABOUT PAYING MY BILLS...
...THIS MUST BE WHAT BEING A *HERO* FEELS LIKE!
STILL...
...I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING...
...THAT I'M BEING *FOLLOWED!*

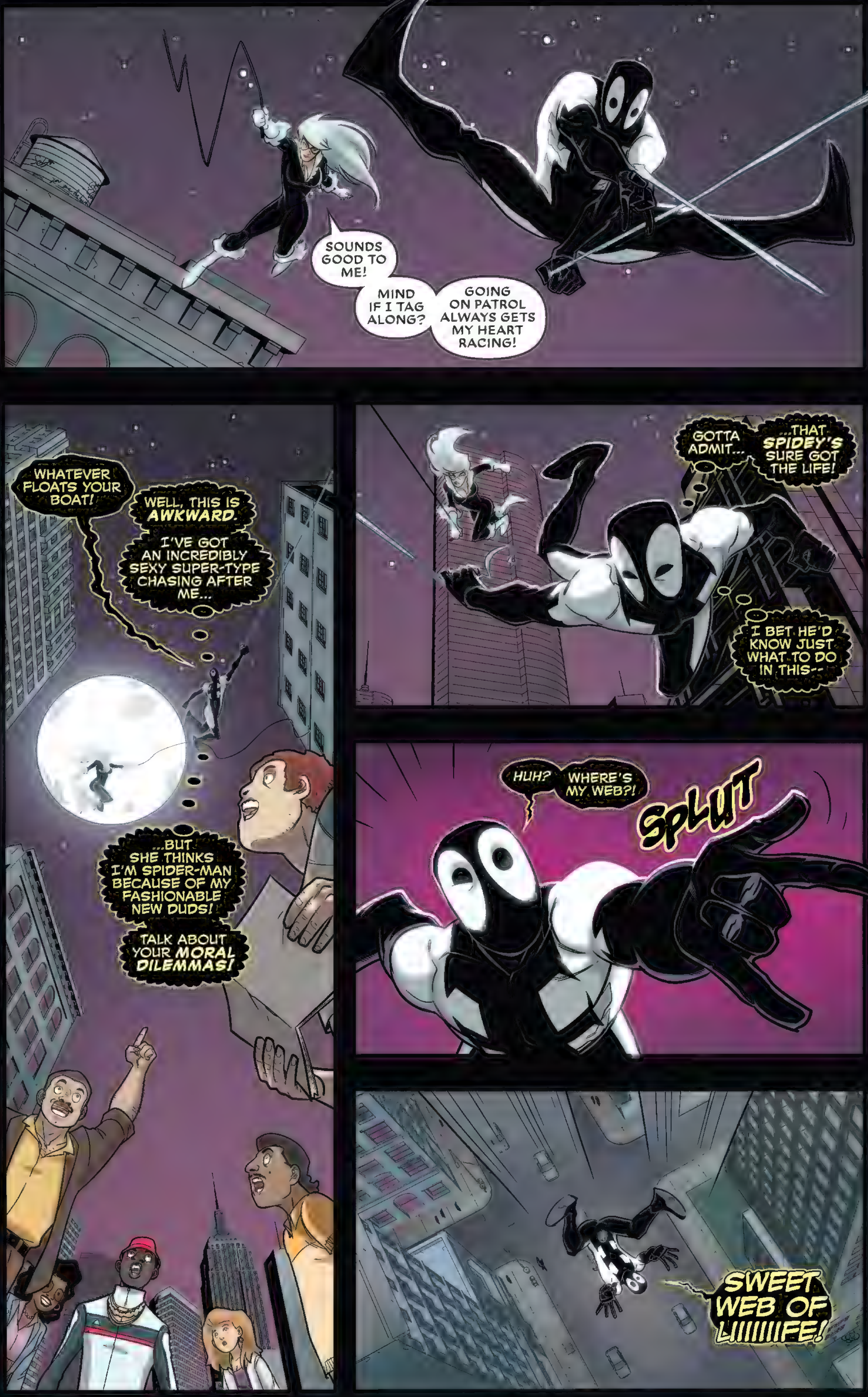
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

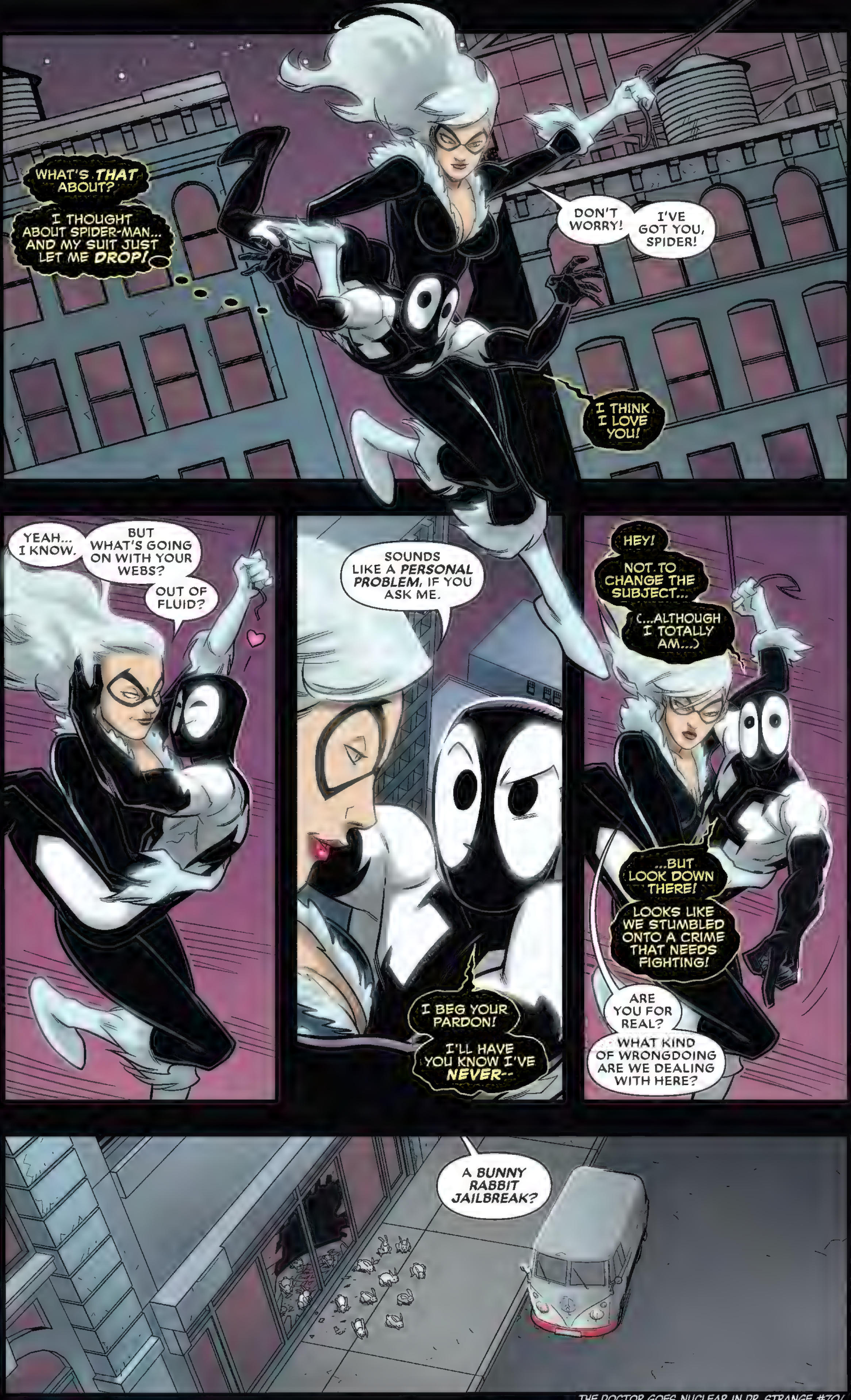

FACE IT, TIGER.
I JUST HIT THE JACKPOT!
HOMINA HOMINA...
HEATHER WAS HERE!
Fer & Lau ♡
You're the Hero
I♡NY
El BARTO
SHARINGESPIN4649 THE BEST!
Salva Espin 2016


DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #3
WARNING!!
ISSUE NOT RECOMMENDED
FOR BUNNY LOVERS!

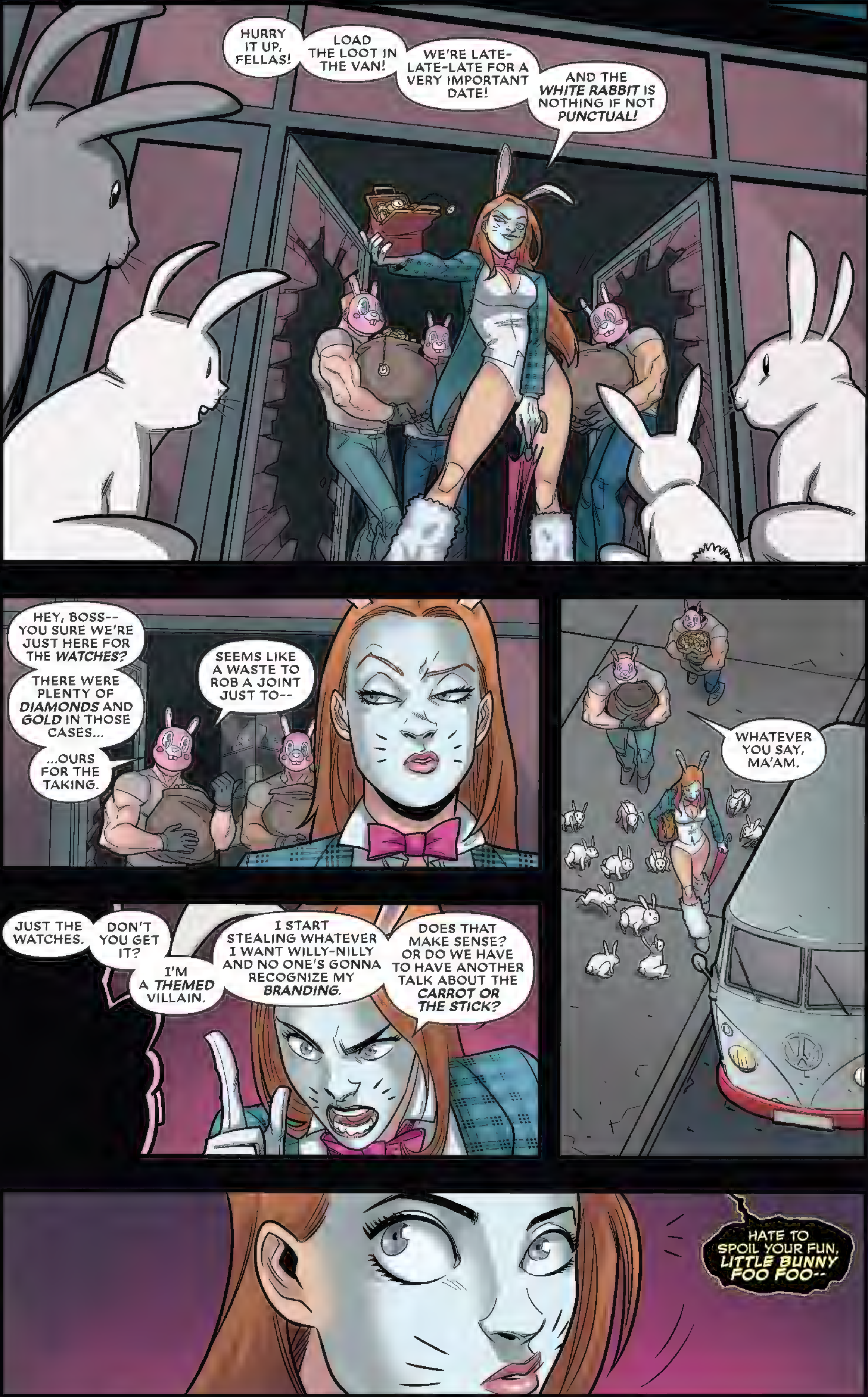

I LOVE THE NEW THREADS, SPIDER-MAN.*
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS FOR THE BLACK CAT?
*BUT THAT'S NOT SPIDER-MAN IN THOSE SNAZZY DUDS! IT'S DEADPOOL SPORTING AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE! --JORDAN THE CLARIFIER
UH...LOOK, LADY...
...I LIKE A GOOD GROPING AND ALL...
...BUT I THINK MAYBE YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA.
DO I?
THEN WHY DOES IT FEEL SO RIGHT?
OH, COME ON.
TELL ME YOU'RE NOT STILL HUNG UP ON THE IDEA THAT I ONLY LIKE SPIDER-MAN AND NOT THE REAL YOU.**
**BLACK CAT AND SPIDEY BROKE UP IN PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #100. --HEARTBREAK HEATHER
THAT'S JUST IT.
I'M NOT SPIDER-MAN.
I KNOW, ALL RIGHT?
...YOU'RE NOT SPIDER-MAN ALL OF THE TIME.
AND I CAN ACCEPT THAT.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
LET'S GIVE "US" ANOTHER SHOT.
Y'KNOW...
...MAYBE WE SHOULD PUT A PIN IN THIS CONVERSATION, OKAY?
I FEEL LIKE I NEED TO GET A LITTLE MORE CRIME-BUSTING OUT OF MY SYSTEM BEFORE I CAN THINK ABOUT ROMANCE.

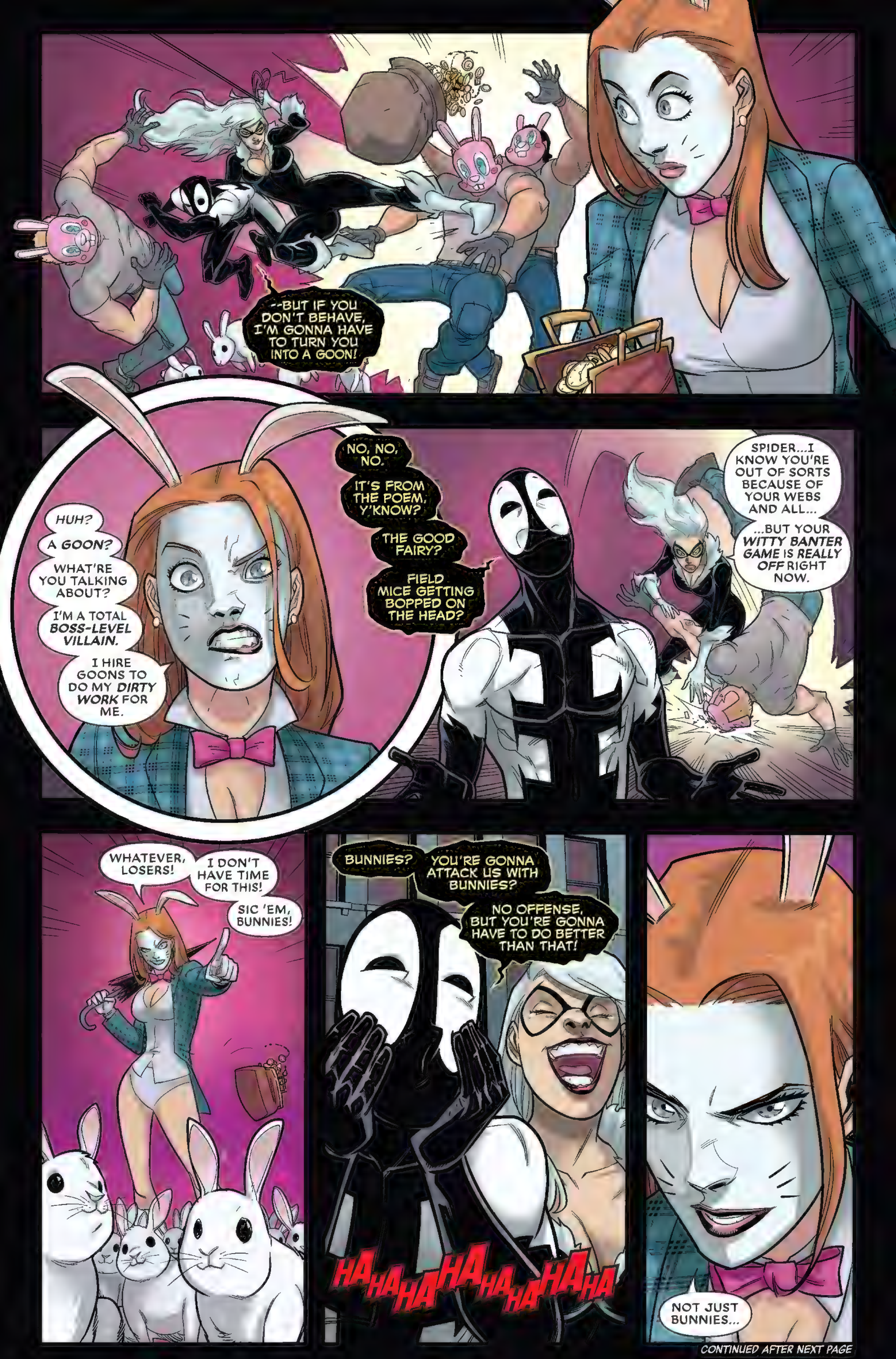
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
MIND IF I TAG ALONG?
GOING ON PATROL ALWAYS GETS MY HEART RACING!
WHATEVER FLOATS YOUR BOAT!
WELL, THIS IS **AWKWARD**.
I'VE GOT AN INCREDIBLY SEXY SUPER-TYPE CHASING AFTER ME...
...BUT SHE THINKS I'M SPIDER-MAN BECAUSE OF MY FASHIONABLE NEW DUDS!
TALK ABOUT YOUR **MORAL DILEMMAS!**
GOTTA ADMIT...
...THAT **SPIDEY'S** SURE GOT THE LIFE!
I BET HE'D KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO IN THIS--
HUH?
WHERE'S MY WEB?!
SPLUT
SWEET WEB OF LIIIIIIIFE!

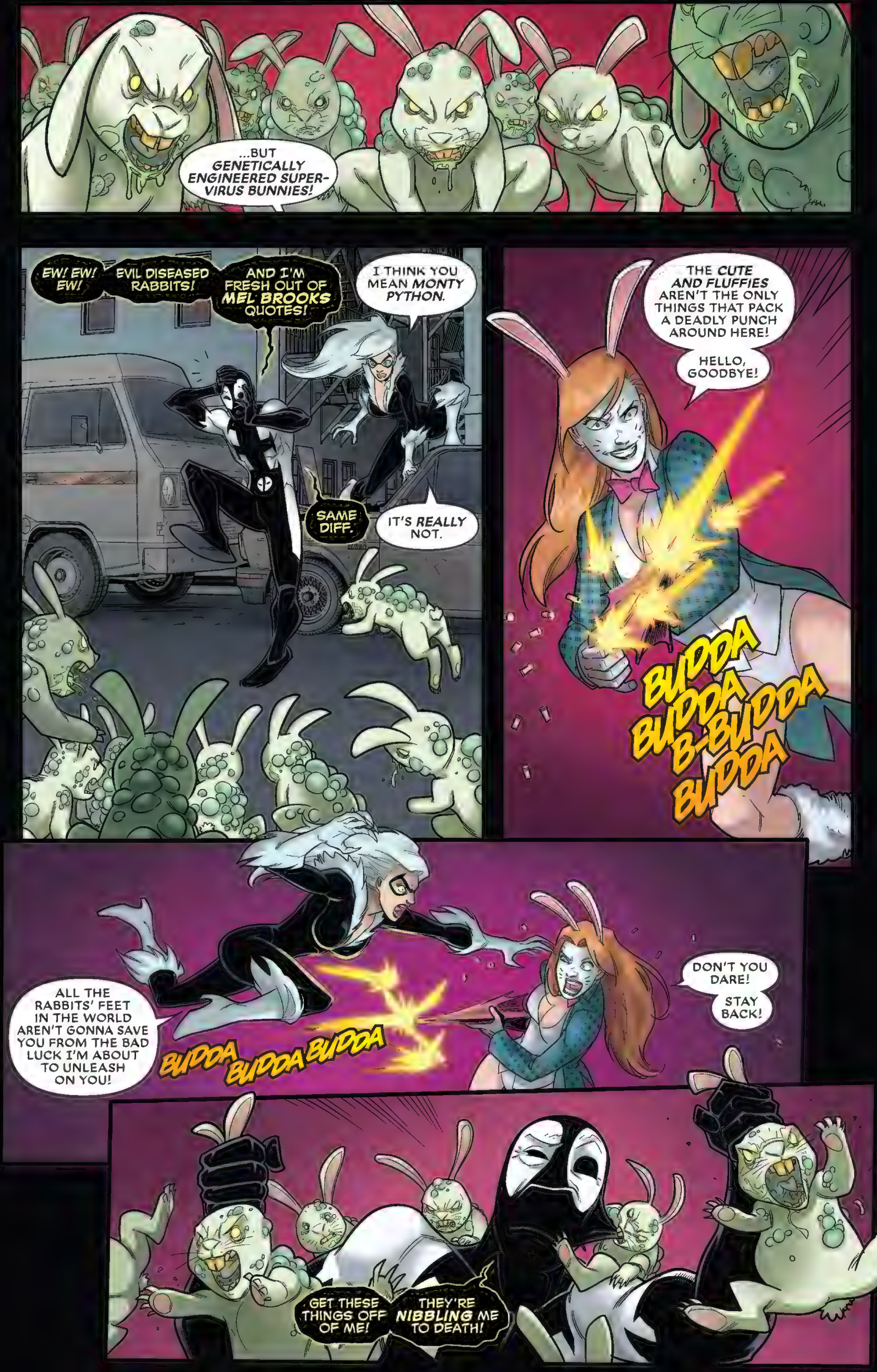

WHAT'S *THAT* ABOUT?
I THOUGHT ABOUT SPIDER-MAN... AND MY SUIT JUST LET ME *DROP!*
DON'T WORRY!
I'VE GOT YOU, SPIDER!
I THINK I LOVE YOU!
YEAH... I KNOW.
BUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOUR WEBS?
OUT OF FLUID?
SOUNDS LIKE A *PERSONAL PROBLEM,* IF YOU ASK ME.
I BEG YOUR PARDON!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'VE *NEVER*--
HEY!
NOT TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT...
(...ALTHOUGH I TOTALLY AM...)
...BUT LOOK DOWN THERE!
LOOKS LIKE WE STUMBLED ONTO A CRIME THAT NEEDS FIGHTING!
ARE YOU FOR REAL?
WHAT KIND OF WRONGDOING ARE WE DEALING WITH HERE?
A *BUNNY RABBIT* JAILBREAK?

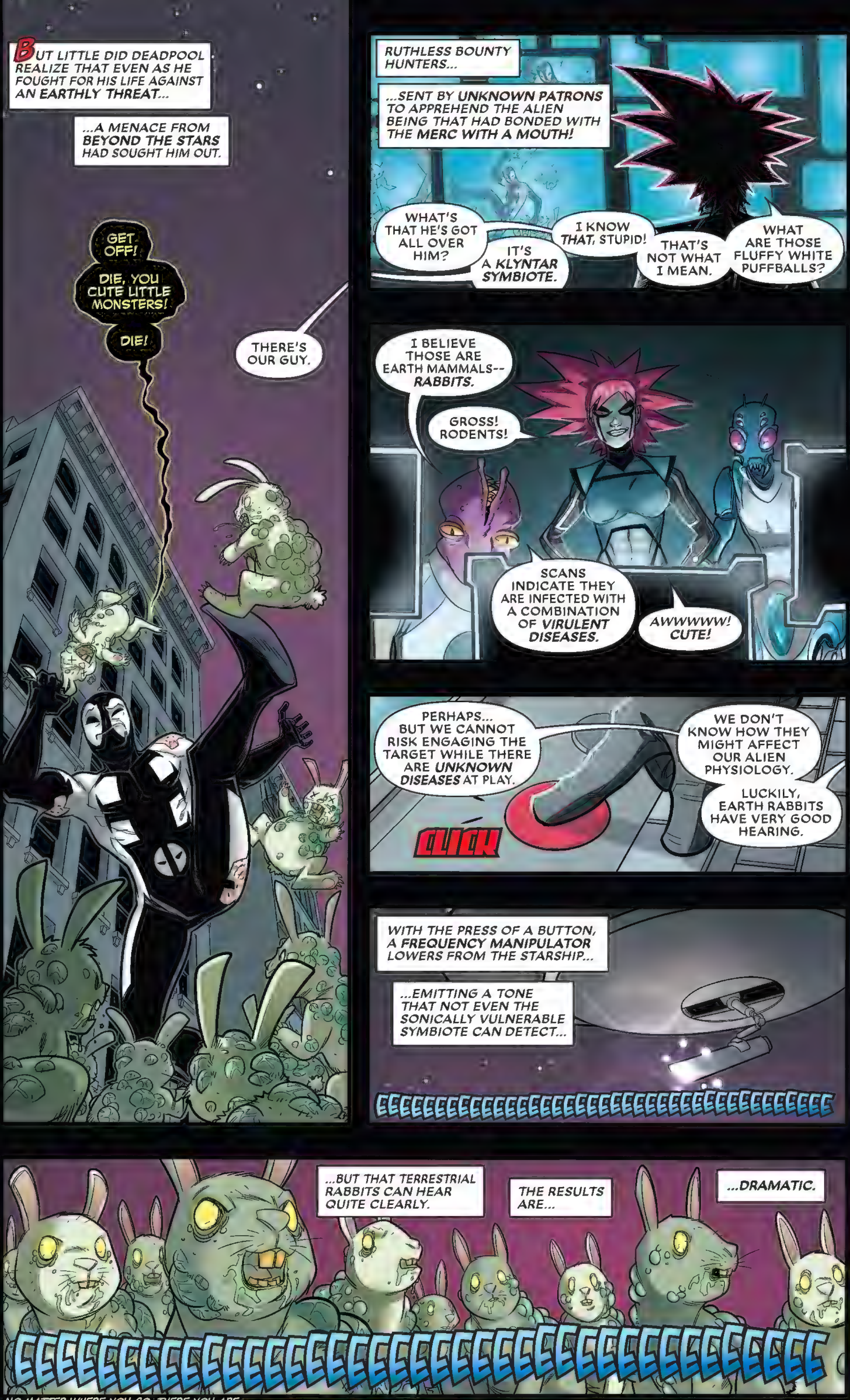
THE DOCTOR GOES NUCLEAR IN DR. STRANGE #70!


HURRY IT UP, FELLAS!
LOAD THE LOOT IN THE VAN!
WE'RE LATE-LATE-LATE FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE!
AND THE *WHITE RABBIT* IS NOTHING IF NOT *PUNCTUAL!*
HEY, BOSS-- YOU SURE WE'RE JUST HERE FOR THE *WATCHES?*
THERE WERE PLENTY OF *DIAMONDS* AND *GOLD* IN THOSE CASES...
...OURS FOR THE TAKING.
SEEMS LIKE A WASTE TO ROB A JOINT JUST TO--
JUST THE WATCHES.
DON'T YOU GET IT?
I'M A *THEMED* VILLAIN.
I START STEALING WHATEVER I WANT WILLY-NILLY AND NO ONE'S GONNA RECOGNIZE MY *BRANDING.*
DOES THAT MAKE SENSE? OR DO WE HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER TALK ABOUT THE *CARROT OR THE STICK?*
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MA'AM.
HATE TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, *LITTLE BUNNY FOO FOO--*

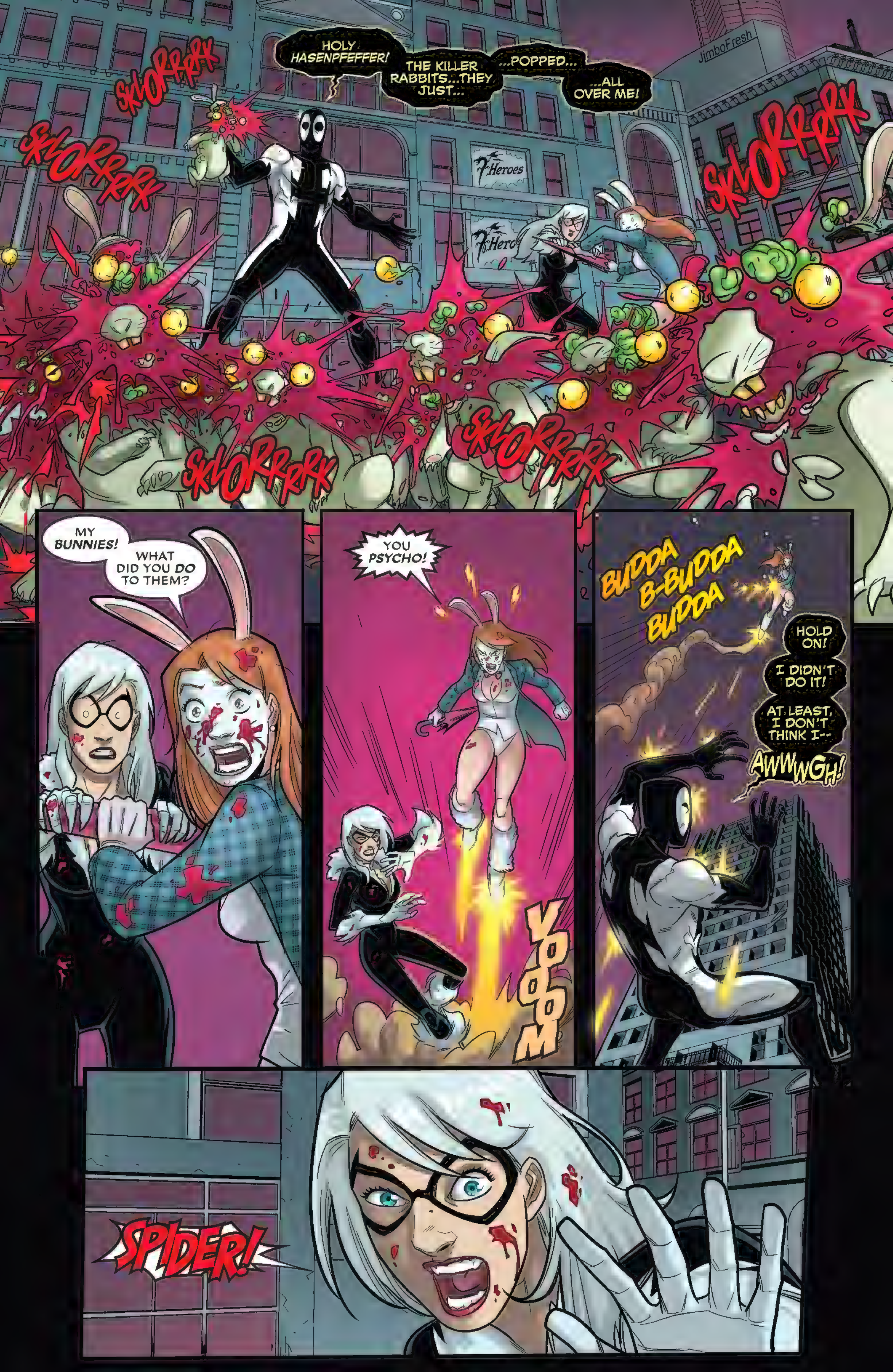

--BUT IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE, I'M GONNA HAVE TO TURN YOU INTO A GOON!
HUH?
A *GOON?*
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I'M A TOTAL *BOSS-LEVEL VILLAIN.*
I HIRE GOONS TO DO MY *DIRTY WORK* FOR ME.
NO, NO, NO.
IT'S FROM THE POEM, Y'KNOW?
THE GOOD FAIRY?
FIELD MICE GETTING BOPPED ON THE HEAD?
SPIDER...I KNOW YOU'RE OUT OF SORTS BECAUSE OF YOUR WEBS AND ALL...
...BUT YOUR *WITTY BANTER GAME* IS *REALLY OFF* RIGHT NOW.
WHATEVER, LOSERS!
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
SIC 'EM, BUNNIES!
BUNNIES?
YOU'RE GONNA ATTACK US WITH BUNNIES?
NO OFFENSE, BUT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NOT JUST BUNNIES...

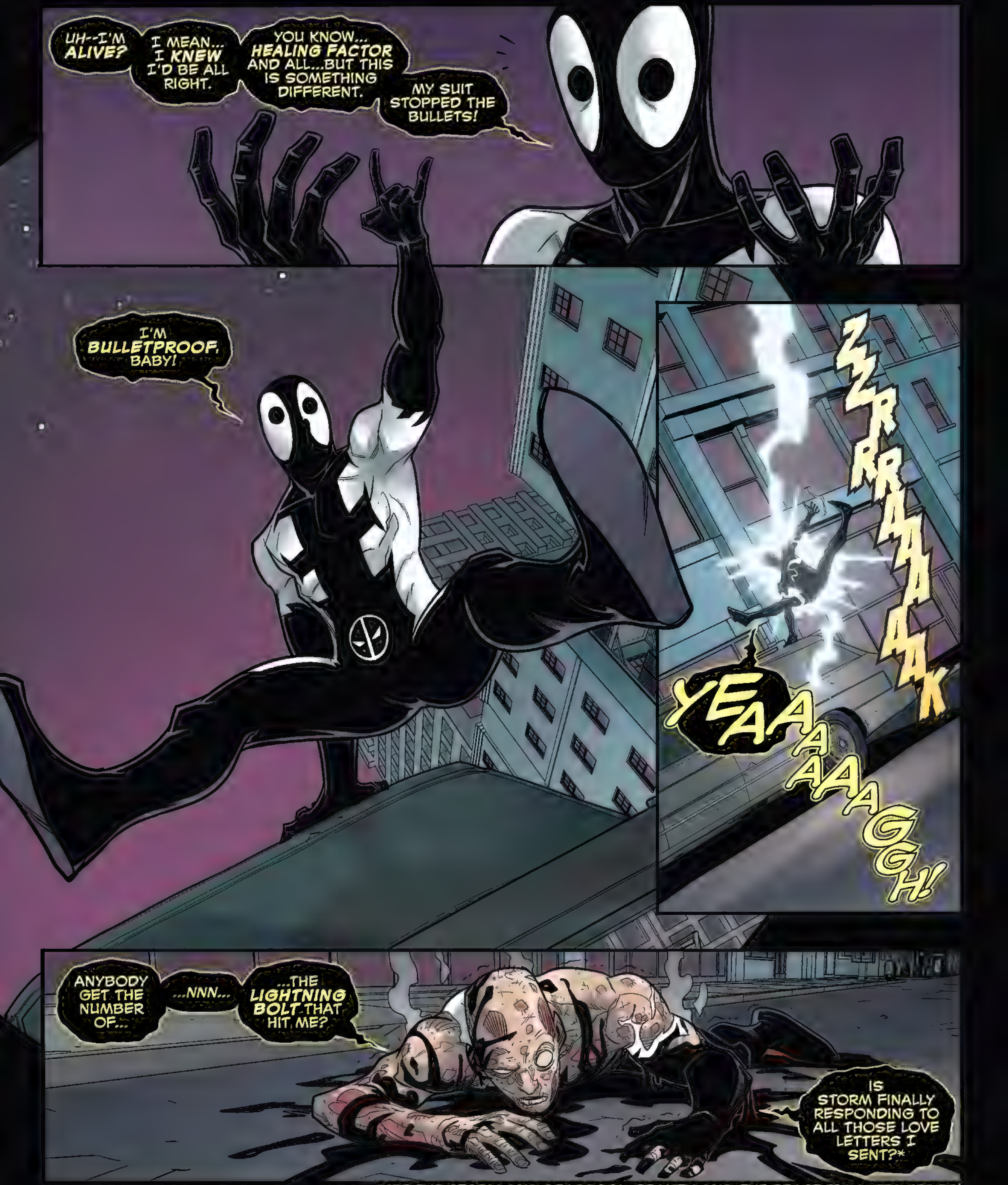
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


...BUT GENETICALLY ENGINEERED SUPER-VIRUS BUNNIES!
EW! EW! EW!
EVIL DISEASED RABBITS!
AND I'M FRESH OUT OF MEL BROOKS QUOTES!
I THINK YOU MEAN MONTY PYTHON.
SAME DIFF.
IT'S REALLY NOT.
THE CUTE AND FLUFFIES AREN'T THE ONLY THINGS THAT PACK A DEADLY PUNCH AROUND HERE!
HELLO, GOODBYE!
BUDDA BUDDA B-BUDDA BUDDA
ALL THE RABBITS' FEET IN THE WORLD AREN'T GONNA SAVE YOU FROM THE BAD LUCK I'M ABOUT TO UNLEASH ON YOU!
DON'T YOU DARE!
STAY BACK!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
GET THESE THINGS OFF OF ME!
THEY'RE NIBBLING ME TO DEATH!

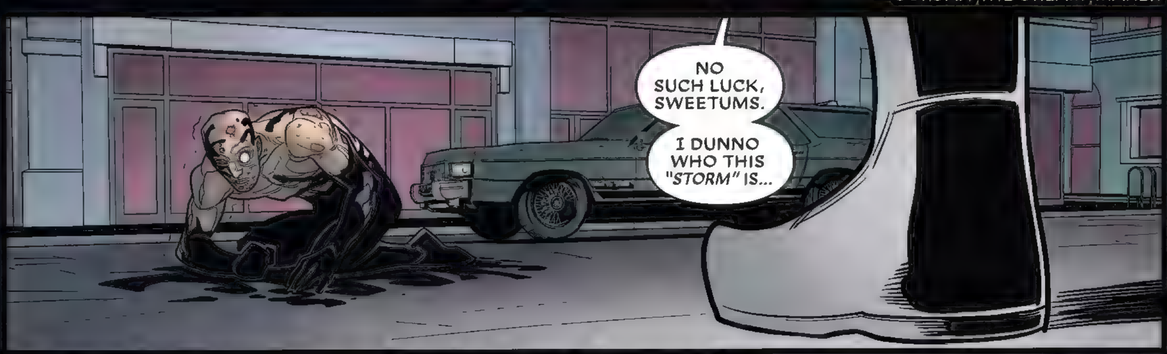

BUT LITTLE DID DEADPOOL REALIZE THAT EVEN AS HE FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST AN EARTHLY THREAT...
...A MENACE FROM BEYOND THE STARS HAD SOUGHT HIM OUT.
GET OFF!
DIE, YOU CUTE LITTLE MONSTERS!
DIE!
RUTHLESS BOUNTY HUNTERS...
...SENT BY UNKNOWN PATRONS TO APPREHEND THE ALIEN BEING THAT HAD BONDED WITH THE MERC WITH A MOUTH!
THERE'S OUR GUY.
WHAT'S THAT HE'S GOT ALL OVER HIM?
IT'S A KLYNTAR SYMBIOTE.
I KNOW THAT, STUPID!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN.
WHAT ARE THOSE FLUFFY WHITE PUFFBALLS?
I BELIEVE THOSE ARE EARTH MAMMALS--RABBITS.
GROSS! RODENTS!
SCANS INDICATE THEY ARE INFECTED WITH A COMBINATION OF VIRULENT DISEASES.
AWWWWWW! CUTE!
PERHAPS... BUT WE CANNOT RISK ENGAGING THE TARGET WHILE THERE ARE UNKNOWN DISEASES AT PLAY.
WE DON'T KNOW HOW THEY MIGHT AFFECT OUR ALIEN PHYSIOLOGY.
LUCKILY, EARTH RABBITS HAVE VERY GOOD HEARING.
CLICK
WITH THE PRESS OF A BUTTON, A FREQUENCY MANIPULATOR LOWERS FROM THE STARSHIP...
...EMITTING A TONE THAT NOT EVEN THE SONICALLY VULNERABLE SYMBIOTE CAN DETECT...
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
...BUT THAT TERRESTRIAL RABBITS CAN HEAR QUITE CLEARLY.
THE RESULTS ARE...
...DRAMATIC.
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO, THERE YOU ARE.

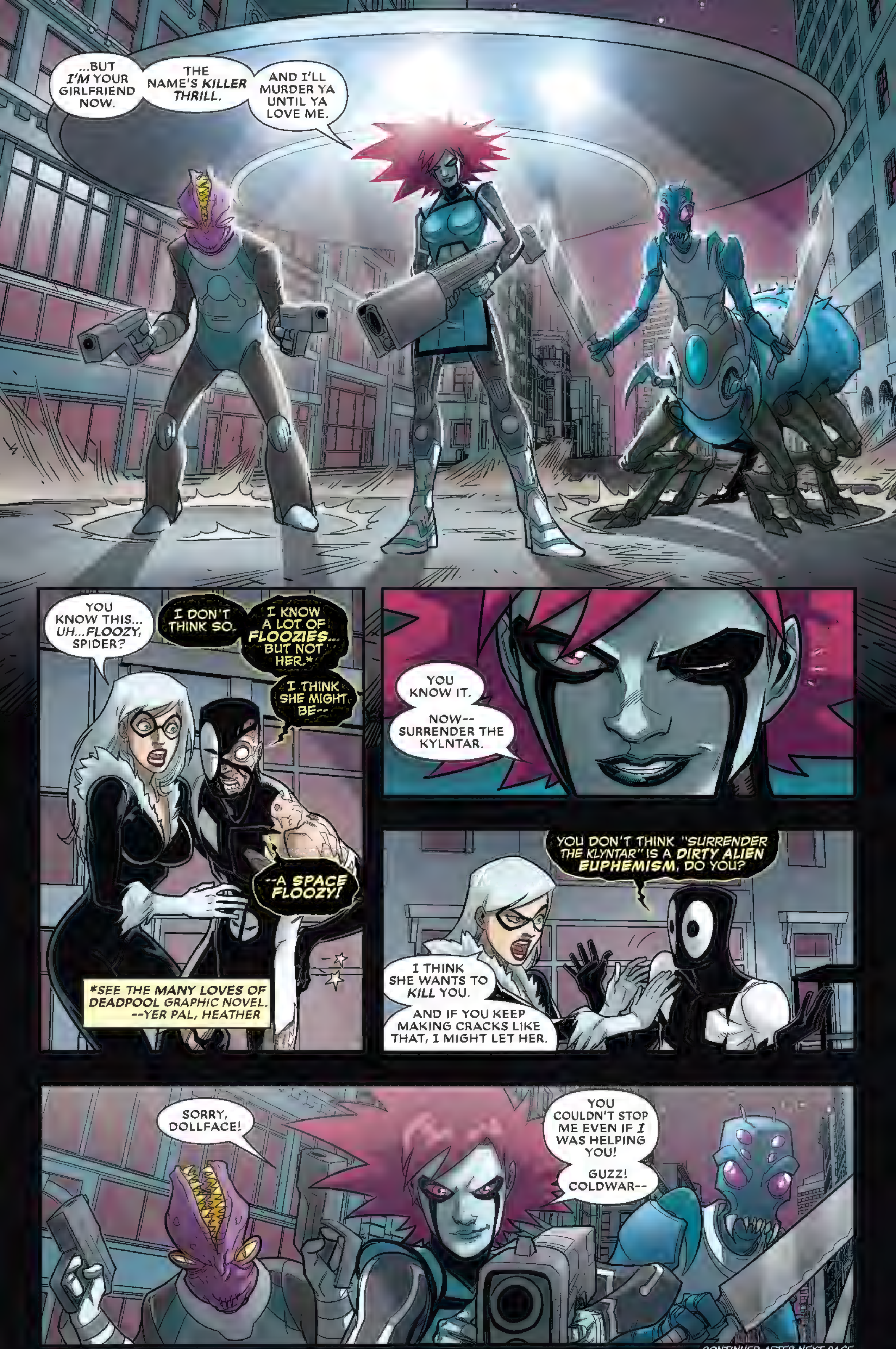

HOLY HASENPFEFFER!
THE KILLER RABBITS...THEY JUST...
...POPPED...
...ALL OVER ME!
JimboFresh
SKLORRRRK
SKLORRRRK
SKLORRRRK
Heroes
Heroes
SKLORRRRK
SKLORRRRK
MY BUNNIES!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM?
YOU PSYCHO!
VOOOOM
BUDDA B-BUDDA BUDDA
HOLD ON!
I DIDN'T DO IT!
AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK I--
AWWWGH!
SPIDER!


UH--I'M ALIVE?
I MEAN... I KNEW I'D BE ALL RIGHT.
YOU KNOW... HEALING FACTOR AND ALL...BUT THIS IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT.
MY SUIT STOPPED THE BULLETS!
I'M BULLETPROOF, BABY!
ZZRRRAAAAAK
YEAAAAAAAGH!
ANYBODY GET THE NUMBER OF...
...NNN...
...THE LIGHTNING BOLT THAT HIT ME?
IS STORM FINALLY RESPONDING TO ALL THOSE LOVE LETTERS I SENT?*

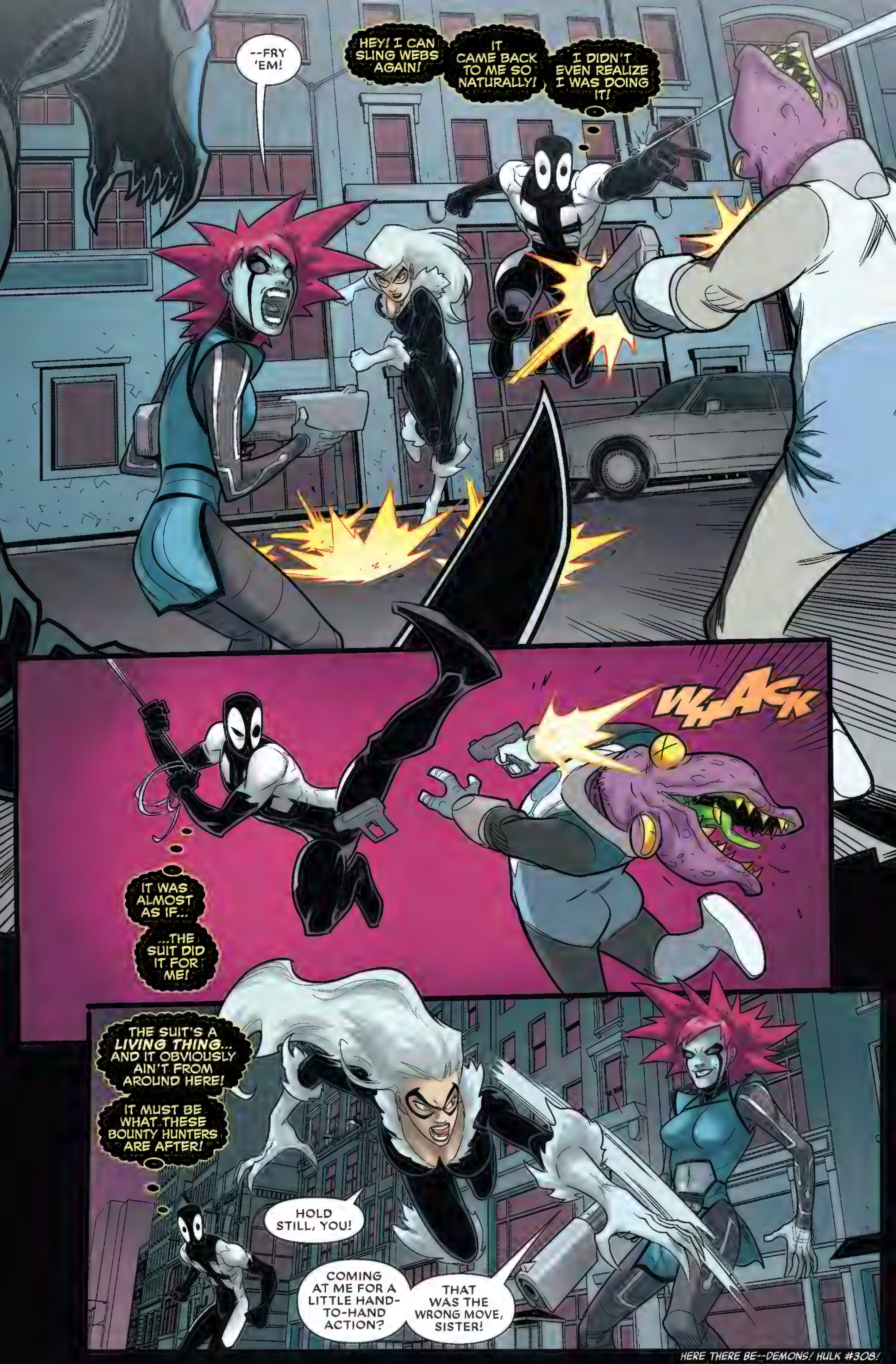
*SEE THE *STORM AND DEADPOOL: BEAUTY AND THE BEAST II* LIMITED SERIES!
--JORDAN, THE DREAM-MAKER


NO SUCH LUCK, SWEETUMS.
I DUNNO WHO THIS "STORM" IS...

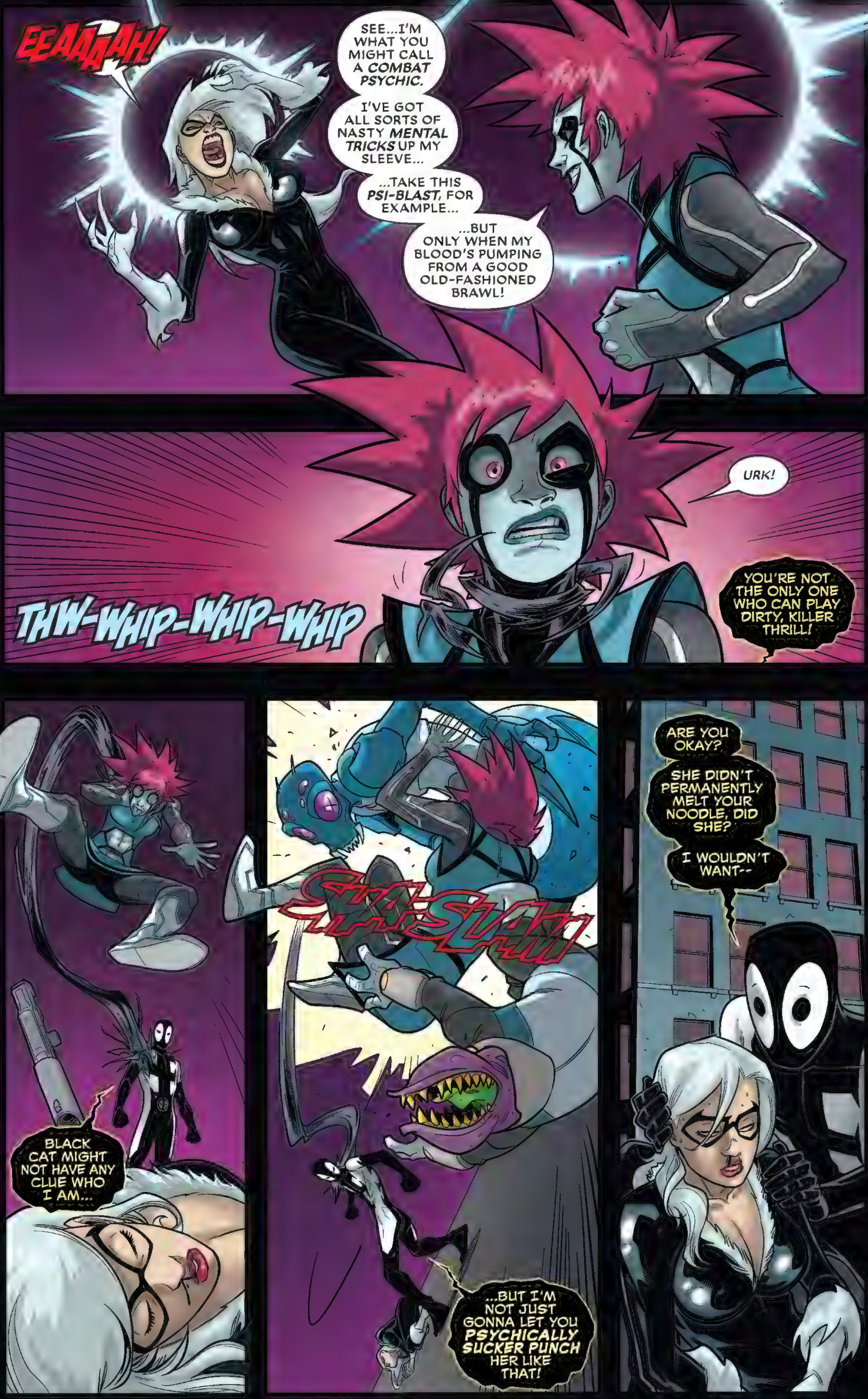
AT SOME POINT, THIS STORY WAS CONTINUED FROM...OR WILL BE CONTINUED ON...ANOTHER PAGE.

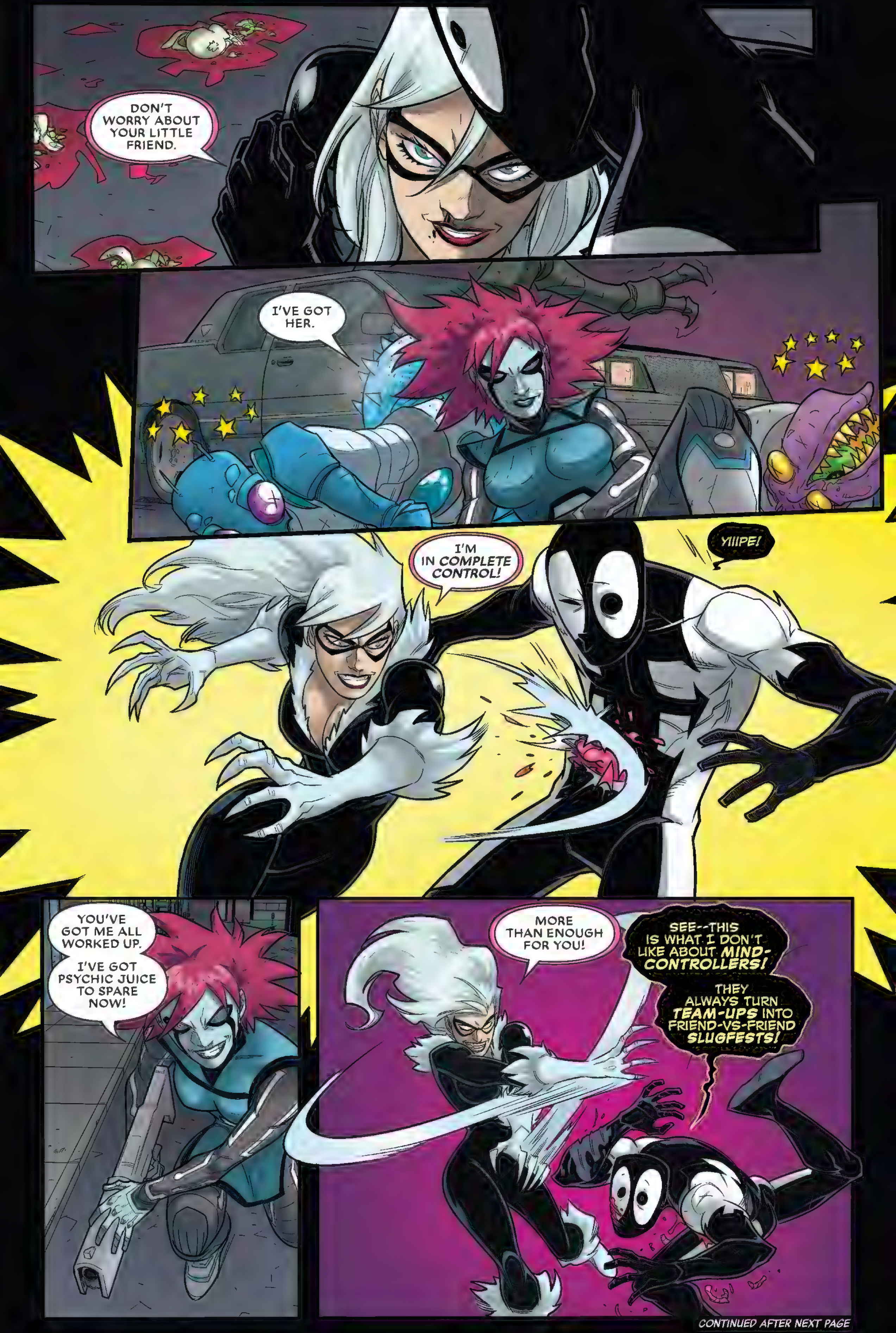

...BUT *I'M* YOUR GIRLFRIEND NOW.
THE NAME'S *KILLER THRILL.*
AND I'LL MURDER YA UNTIL YA LOVE ME.
YOU KNOW THIS... *UH...FLOOZY,* SPIDER?
I DON'T THINK SO.
I KNOW A LOT OF ***FLOOZIES...*** BUT NOT HER.*
I THINK SHE MIGHT BE--
--A ***SPACE FLOOZY!***
*SEE THE ***MANY LOVES OF DEADPOOL*** GRAPHIC NOVEL. --YER PAL, HEATHER
YOU KNOW IT.
NOW-- SURRENDER THE KYLNTAR.
YOU DON'T THINK *"SURRENDER THE KLYNTAR"* IS A ***DIRTY ALIEN EUPHEMISM,*** DO YOU?
I THINK SHE WANTS TO *KILL* YOU.
AND IF YOU KEEP MAKING CRACKS LIKE THAT, I MIGHT LET HER.
SORRY, DOLLFACE!
YOU COULDN'T STOP ME EVEN IF *I* WAS HELPING YOU!
GUZZ! COLDWAR--

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

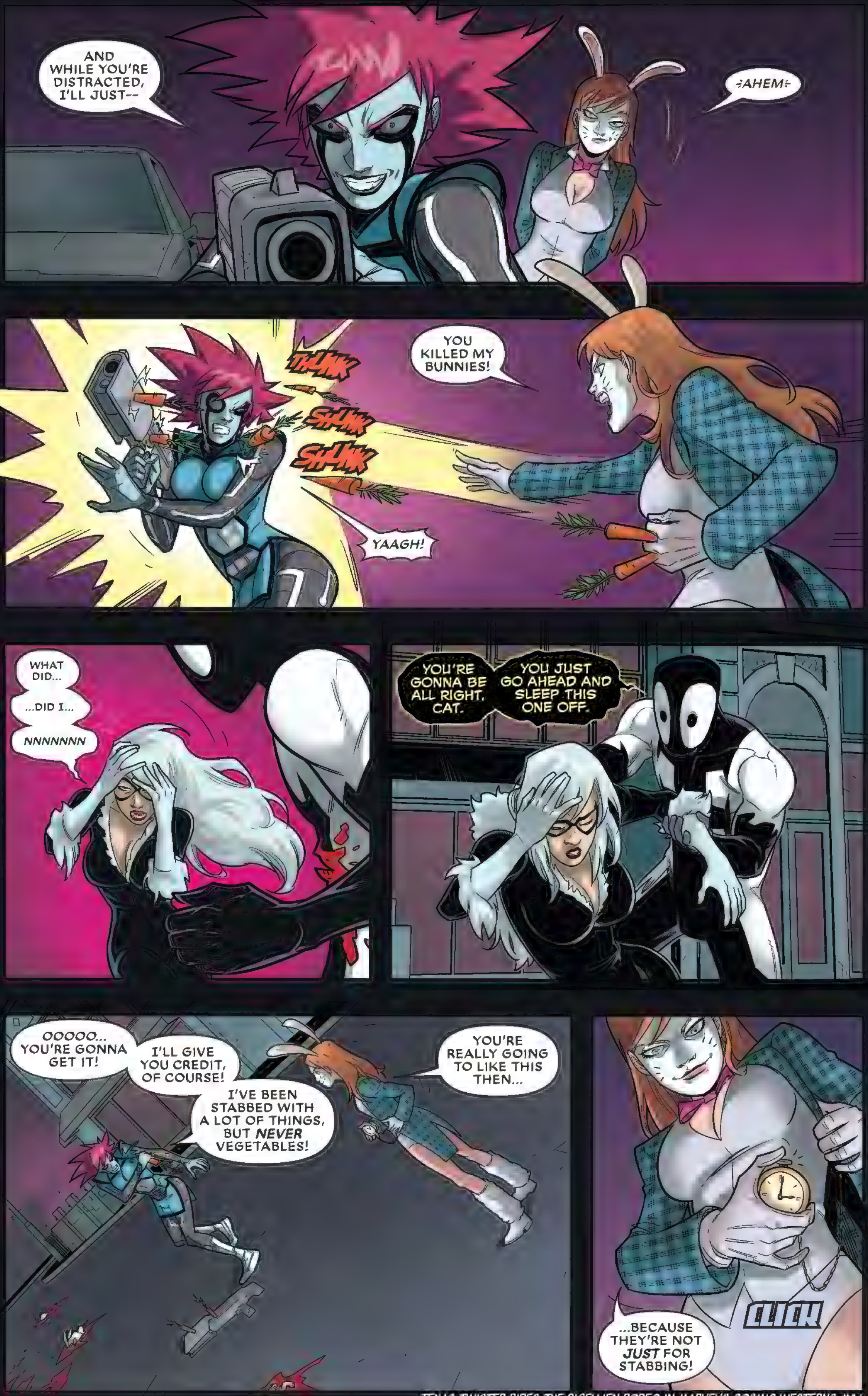

--FRY 'EM!
HEY! I CAN SLING WEBS AGAIN!
IT CAME BACK TO ME SO NATURALLY!
I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I WAS DOING IT!
WHACK
IT WAS ALMOST AS IF...
...THE SUIT DID IT FOR ME!
THE SUIT'S A *LIVING THING*... AND IT OBVIOUSLY AIN'T FROM AROUND HERE!
IT MUST BE WHAT THESE BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE AFTER!
HOLD STILL, YOU!
COMING AT ME FOR A LITTLE HAND-TO-HAND ACTION?
THAT WAS THE WRONG MOVE, SISTER!

HERE THERE BE--DEMONS! HULK #308!

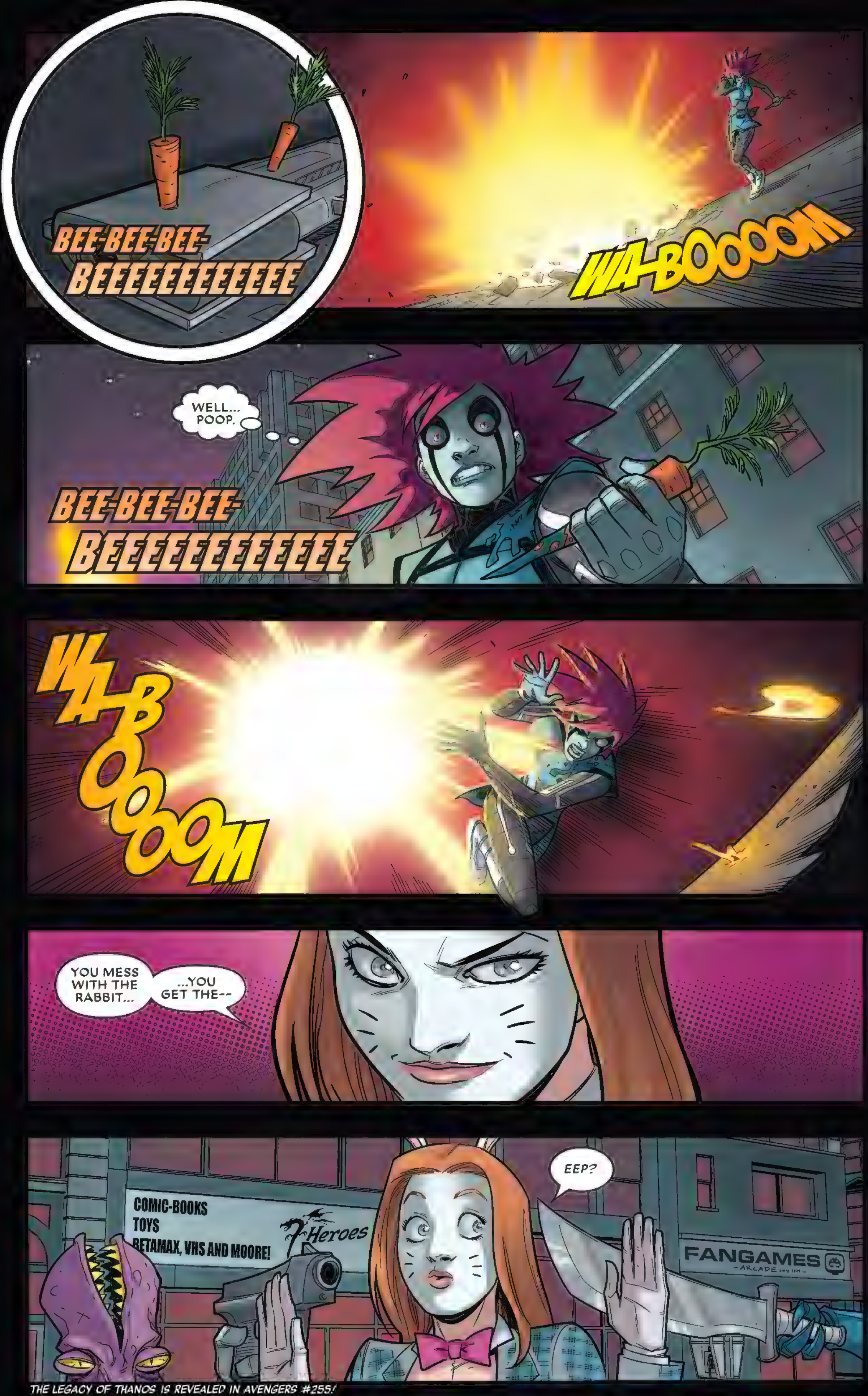

EEAAAAH!
SEE...I'M WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A COMBAT PSYCHIC.
I'VE GOT ALL SORTS OF NASTY MENTAL TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE...
...TAKE THIS PSI-BLAST, FOR EXAMPLE...
...BUT ONLY WHEN MY BLOOD'S PUMPING FROM A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED BRAWL!
URK!
THW-WHIP-WHIP-WHIP
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN PLAY DIRTY, KILLER THRILL!
BLACK CAT MIGHT NOT HAVE ANY CLUE WHO I AM...
SKA-SLAM
...BUT I'M NOT JUST GONNA LET YOU PSYCHICALLY SUCKER PUNCH HER LIKE THAT!
ARE YOU OKAY?
SHE DIDN'T PERMANENTLY MELT YOUR NOODLE, DID SHE?
I WOULDN'T WANT--


DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.
I'VE GOT HER.
I'M IN COMPLETE CONTROL!
YIIIPE!
YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WORKED UP.
I'VE GOT PSYCHIC JUICE TO SPARE NOW!
MORE THAN ENOUGH FOR YOU!
SEE--THIS IS WHAT I DON'T LIKE ABOUT MIND-CONTROLLERS!
THEY ALWAYS TURN TEAM-UPS INTO FRIEND-VS-FRIEND SLUGFESTS!

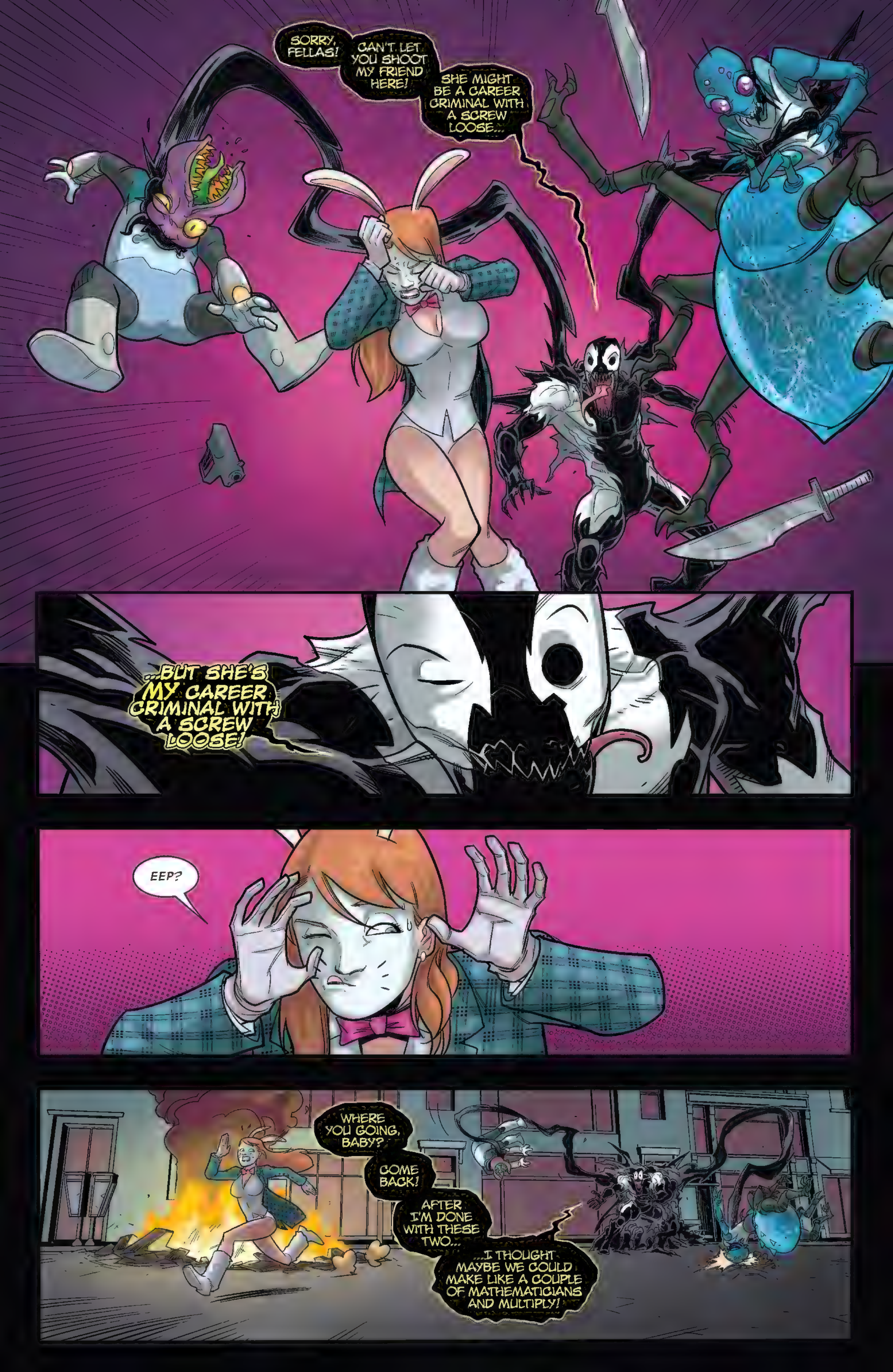
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

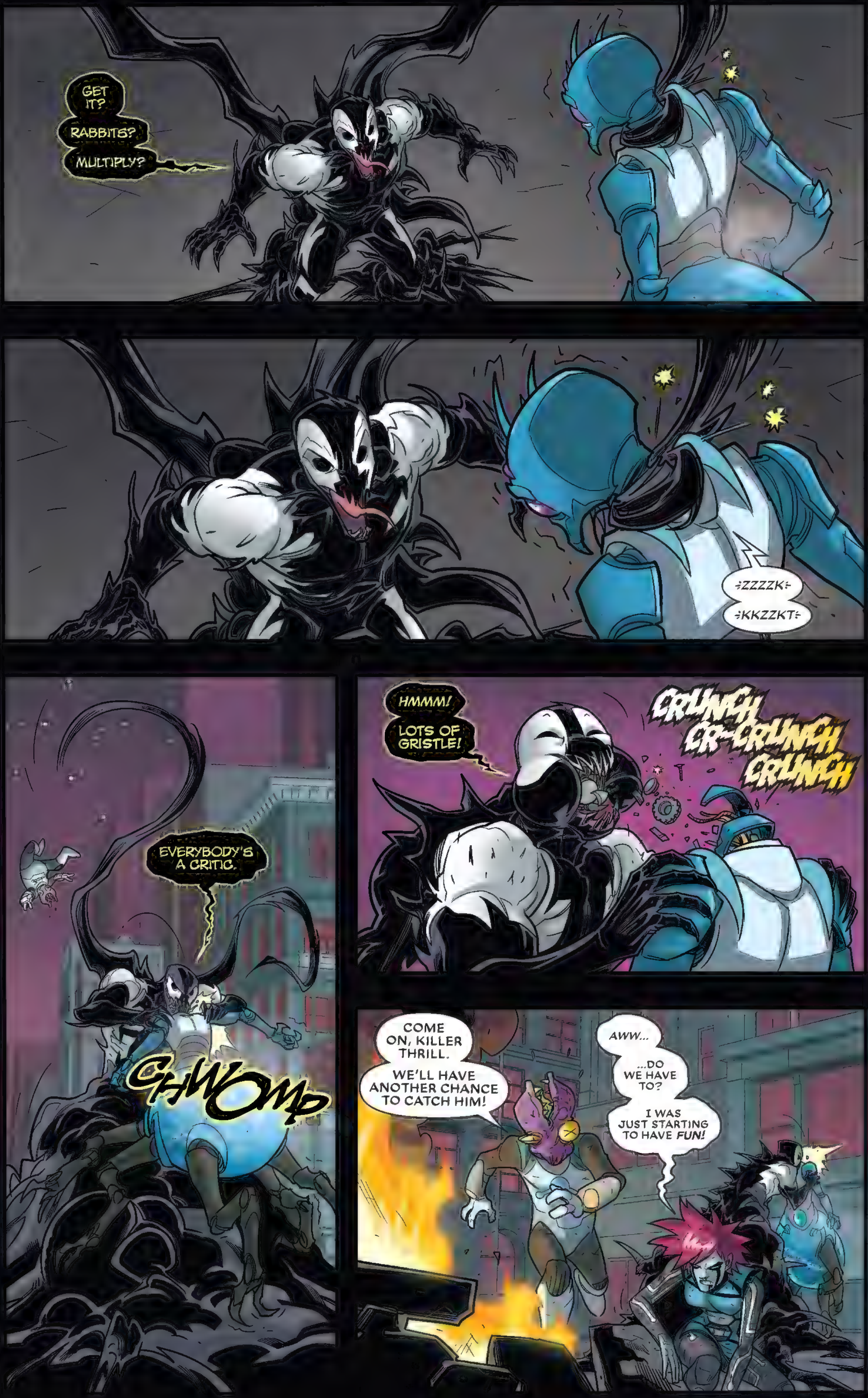

AND WHILE YOU'RE DISTRACTED, I'LL JUST--
-AHEM-
YOU KILLED MY BUNNIES!
THUNK
SHUNK
SHUNK
YAAGH!
WHAT DID...
...DID I...
NNNNNNN
YOU'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT, CAT.
YOU JUST GO AHEAD AND SLEEP THIS ONE OFF.
OOOOO... YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!
I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT, OF COURSE!
I'VE BEEN STABBED WITH A LOT OF THINGS, BUT *NEVER* VEGETABLES!
YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO LIKE THIS THEN...
CLICK
...BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT *JUST* FOR STABBING!

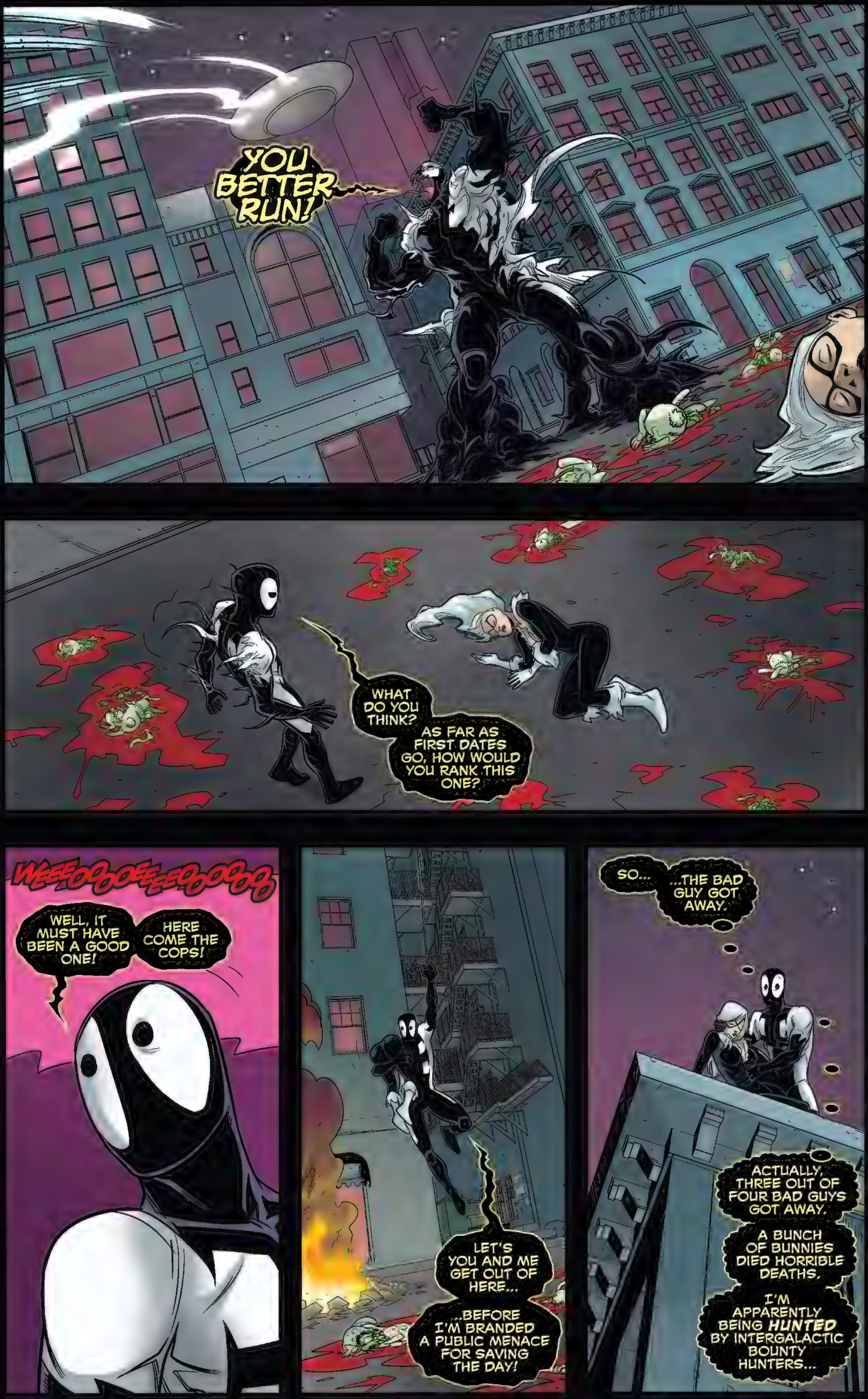
TEXAS TWISTER RIDES THE RIGELLIEN RODEO IN MARVEL'S COSMIC WESTERNS #4!

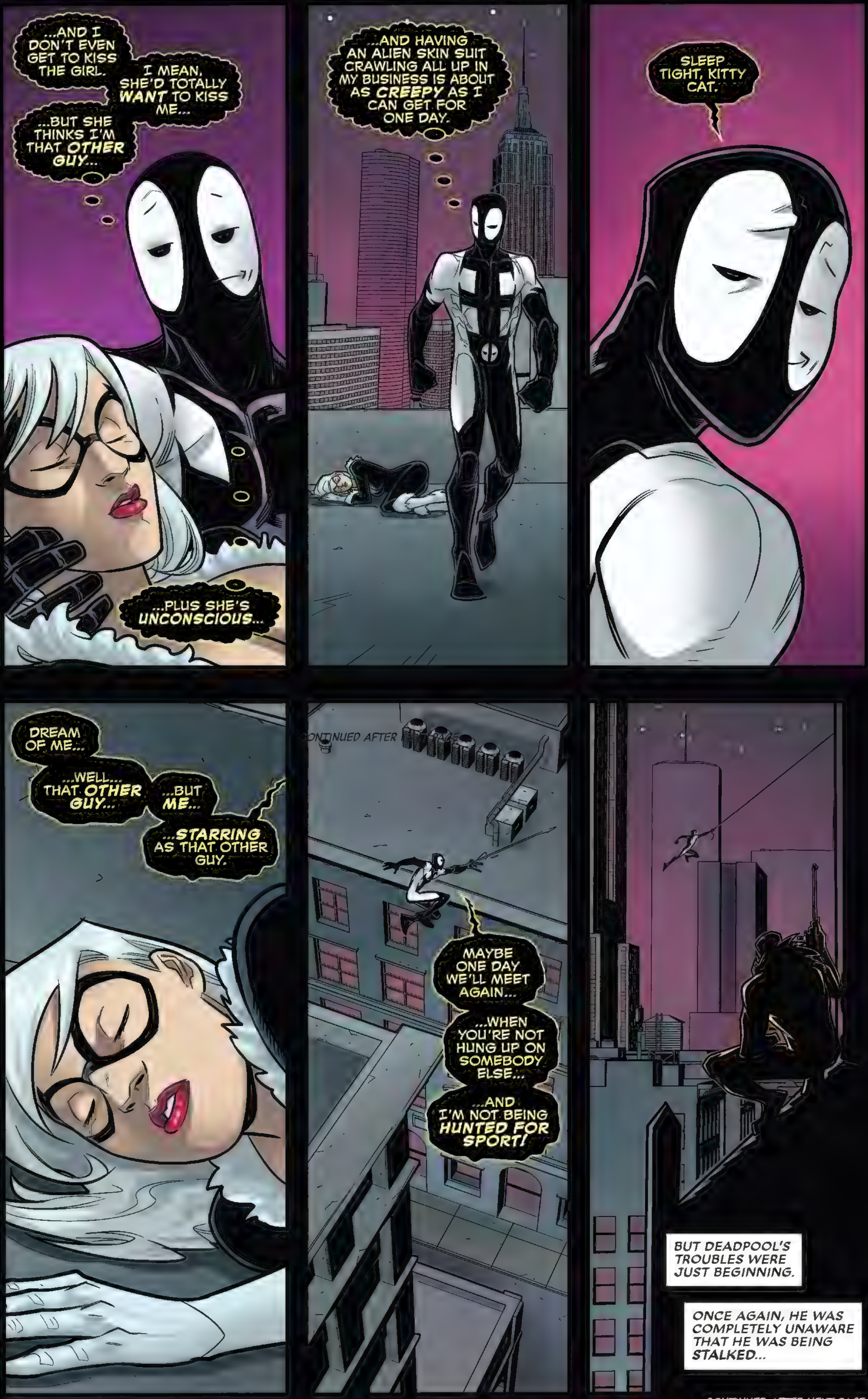

BEE-BEE-BEE-
BEEEEEEEEEEEE
WA-BOOOOM
WELL... POOP.
BEE-BEE-BEE-
BEEEEEEEEEEEE
WA-BOOOOOM
YOU MESS WITH THE RABBIT...
...YOU GET THE--
EEP?
COMIC-BOOKS
TOYS
BETAMAX, VHS AND MOORE!
Heroes
FANGAMES
ARCADE

THE LEGACY OF THANOS IS REVEALED IN AVENGERS #255!

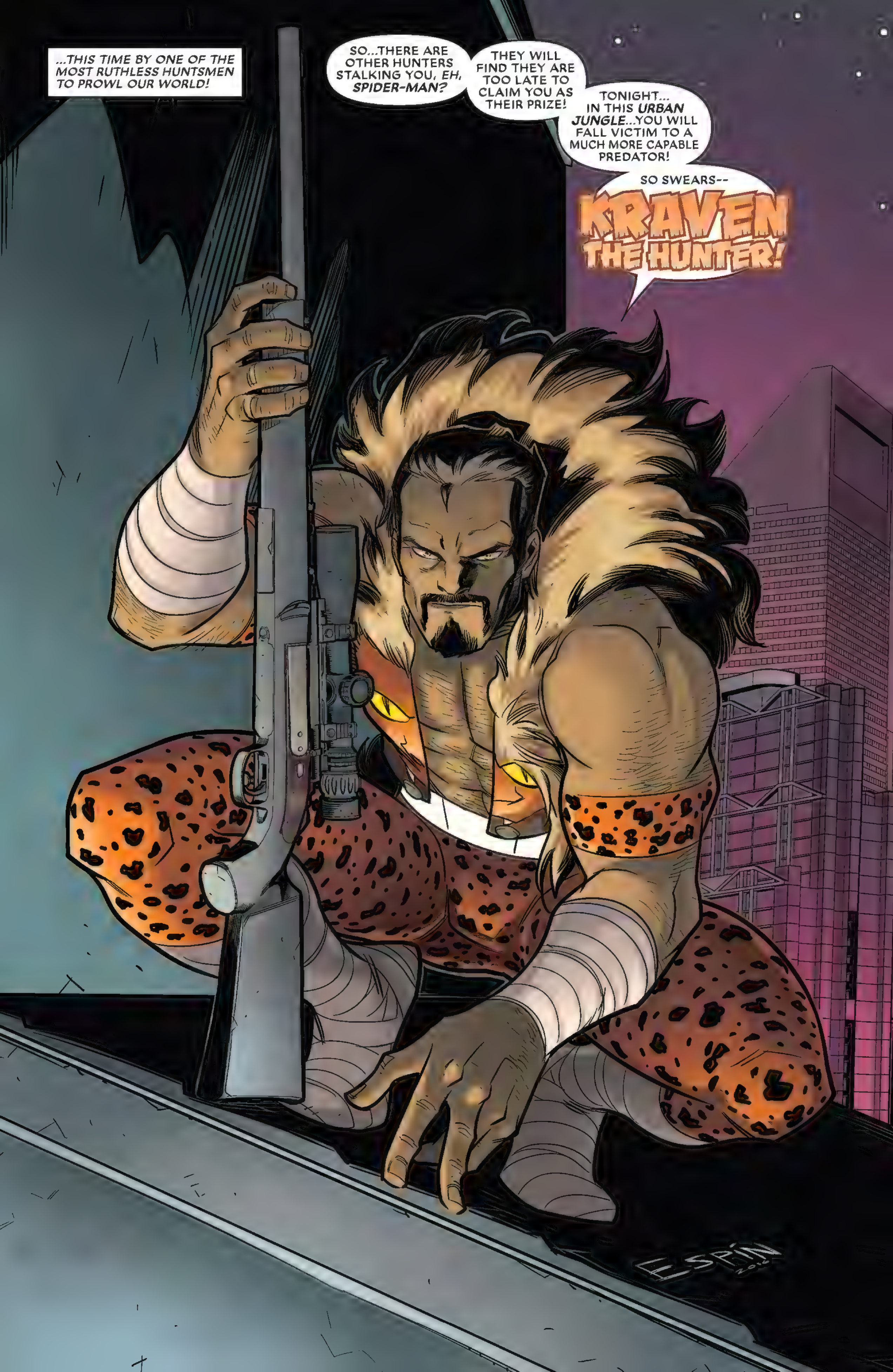

SORRY, FELLAS!
CAN'T LET YOU SHOOT MY FRIEND HERE!
SHE MIGHT BE A CAREER CRIMINAL WITH A SCREW LOOSE...
...BUT SHE'S MY CAREER CRIMINAL WITH A SCREW LOOSE!
EEP?
WHERE YOU GOING, BABY?
COME BACK!
AFTER I'M DONE WITH THESE TWO...
...I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD MAKE LIKE A COUPLE OF MATHEMATICIANS AND MULTIPLY!


GET IT?
RABBITS?
MULTIPLY?
ZZZZK
KKZZKT
EVERYBODY'S A CRITIC.
CHWOMP
HMMM!
LOTS OF GRISTLE!
CRUNCH CR-CRUNCH CRUNCH
COME ON, KILLER THRILL.
WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO CATCH HIM!
AWW...
...DO WE HAVE TO?
I WAS JUST STARTING TO HAVE FUN!

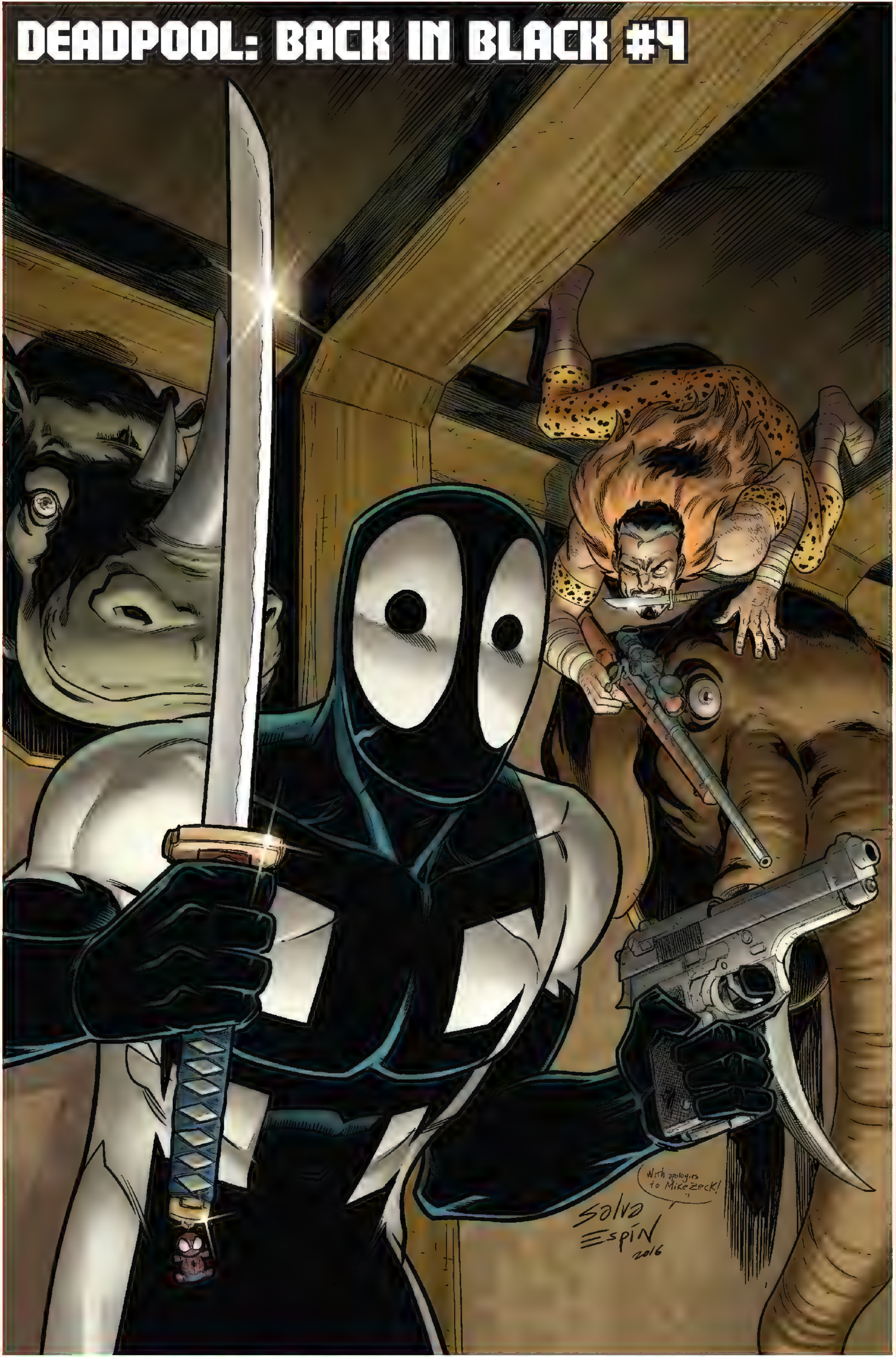

YOU BETTER RUN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AS FAR AS FIRST DATES GO, HOW WOULD YOU RANK THIS ONE?
WEEEOOOOEEEEOOOOOO
WELL, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A GOOD ONE!
HERE COME THE COPS!
LET'S YOU AND ME GET OUT OF HERE...
...BEFORE I'M BRANDED A PUBLIC MENACE FOR SAVING THE DAY!
SO...
...THE BAD GUY GOT AWAY.
ACTUALLY, THREE OUT OF FOUR BAD GUYS GOT AWAY.
A BUNCH OF BUNNIES DIED HORRIBLE DEATHS.
I'M APPARENTLY BEING HUNTED BY INTERGALACTIC BOUNTY HUNTERS...

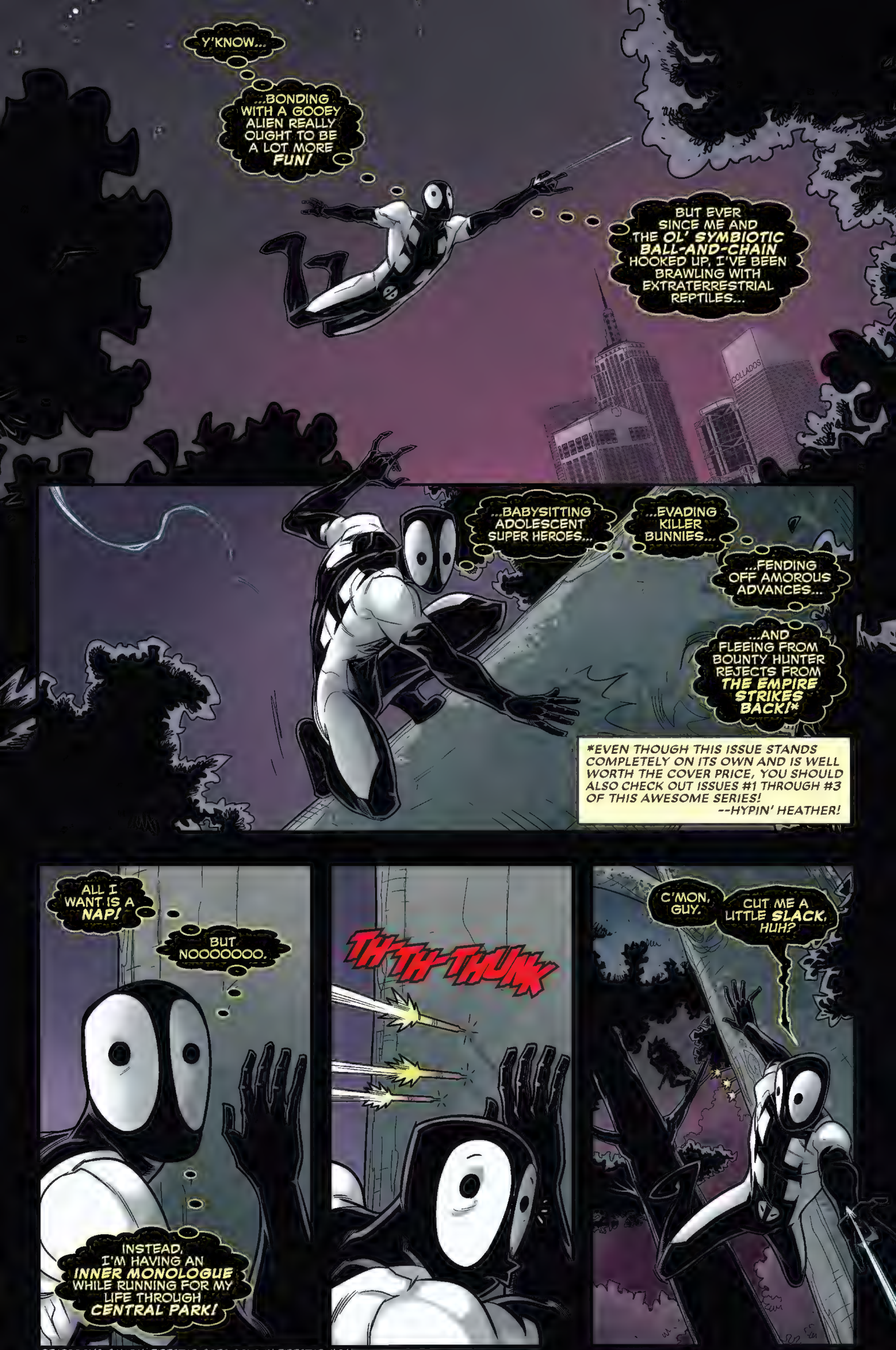

...AND I DON'T EVEN GET TO KISS THE GIRL.
I MEAN, SHE'D TOTALLY *WANT* TO KISS ME...
...BUT SHE THINKS I'M THAT *OTHER GUY*...
...PLUS SHE'S *UNCONSCIOUS*...
...AND HAVING AN ALIEN SKIN SUIT CRAWLING ALL UP IN MY BUSINESS IS ABOUT AS *CREEPY* AS I CAN GET FOR ONE DAY.
SLEEP TIGHT, KITTY CAT.
DREAM OF ME...
...WELL... THAT *OTHER GUY*...
...BUT *ME*...
...*STARRING* AS THAT OTHER GUY.
MAYBE ONE DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN...
...WHEN YOU'RE NOT HUNG UP ON SOMEBODY ELSE...
...AND I'M NOT BEING *HUNTED FOR SPORT!*
BUT DEADPOOL'S TROUBLES WERE JUST BEGINNING.
ONCE AGAIN, HE WAS COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT HE WAS BEING *STALKED*...

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

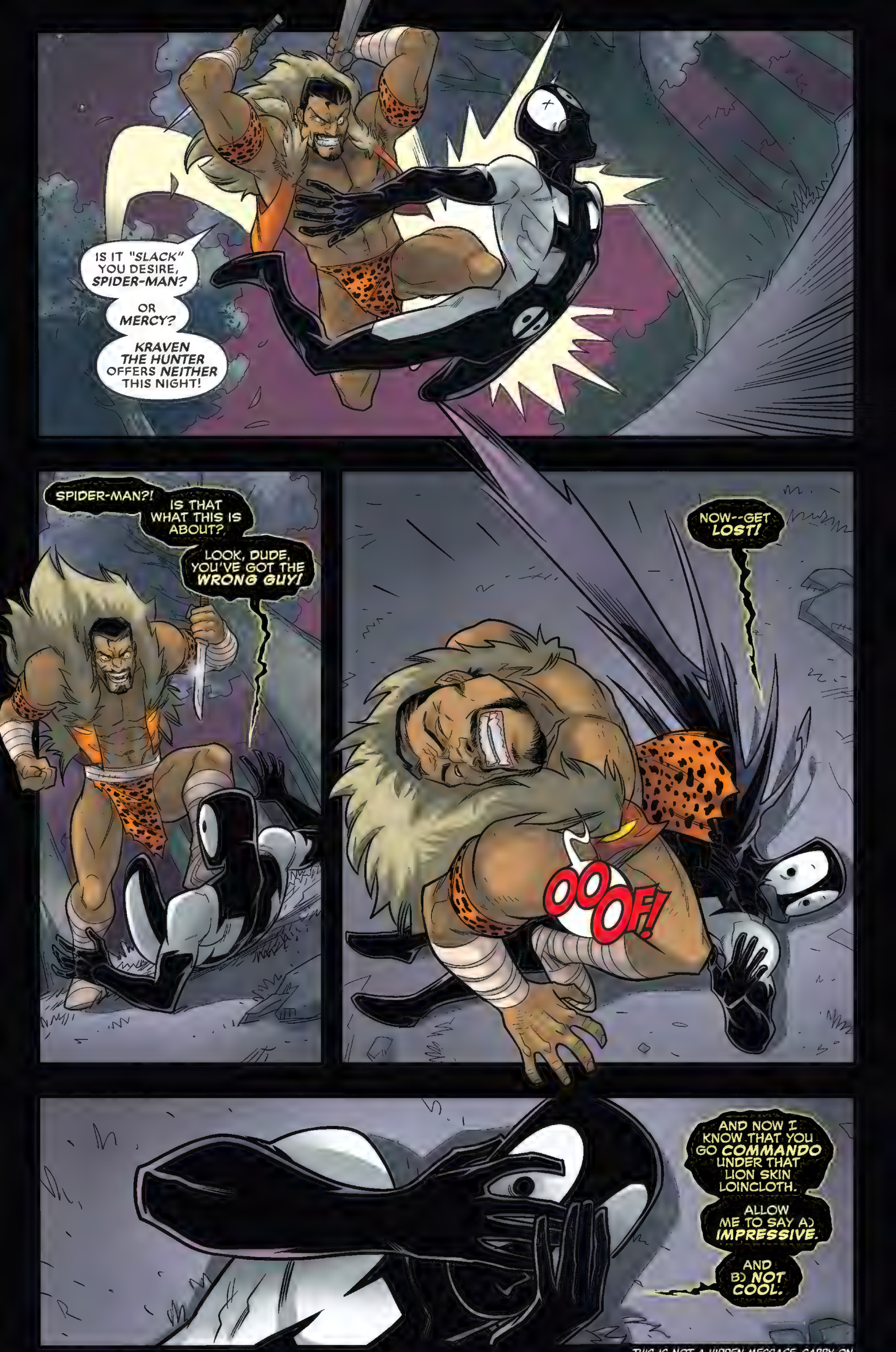

...THIS TIME BY ONE OF THE MOST RUTHLESS HUNTSMEN TO PROWL OUR WORLD!
SO...THERE ARE OTHER HUNTERS STALKING YOU, EH, SPIDER-MAN?
THEY WILL FIND THEY ARE TOO LATE TO CLAIM YOU AS THEIR PRIZE!
TONIGHT... IN THIS URBAN JUNGLE...YOU WILL FALL VICTIM TO A MUCH MORE CAPABLE PREDATOR!
SO SWEARS-- KRAVEN THE HUNTER!

DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #4

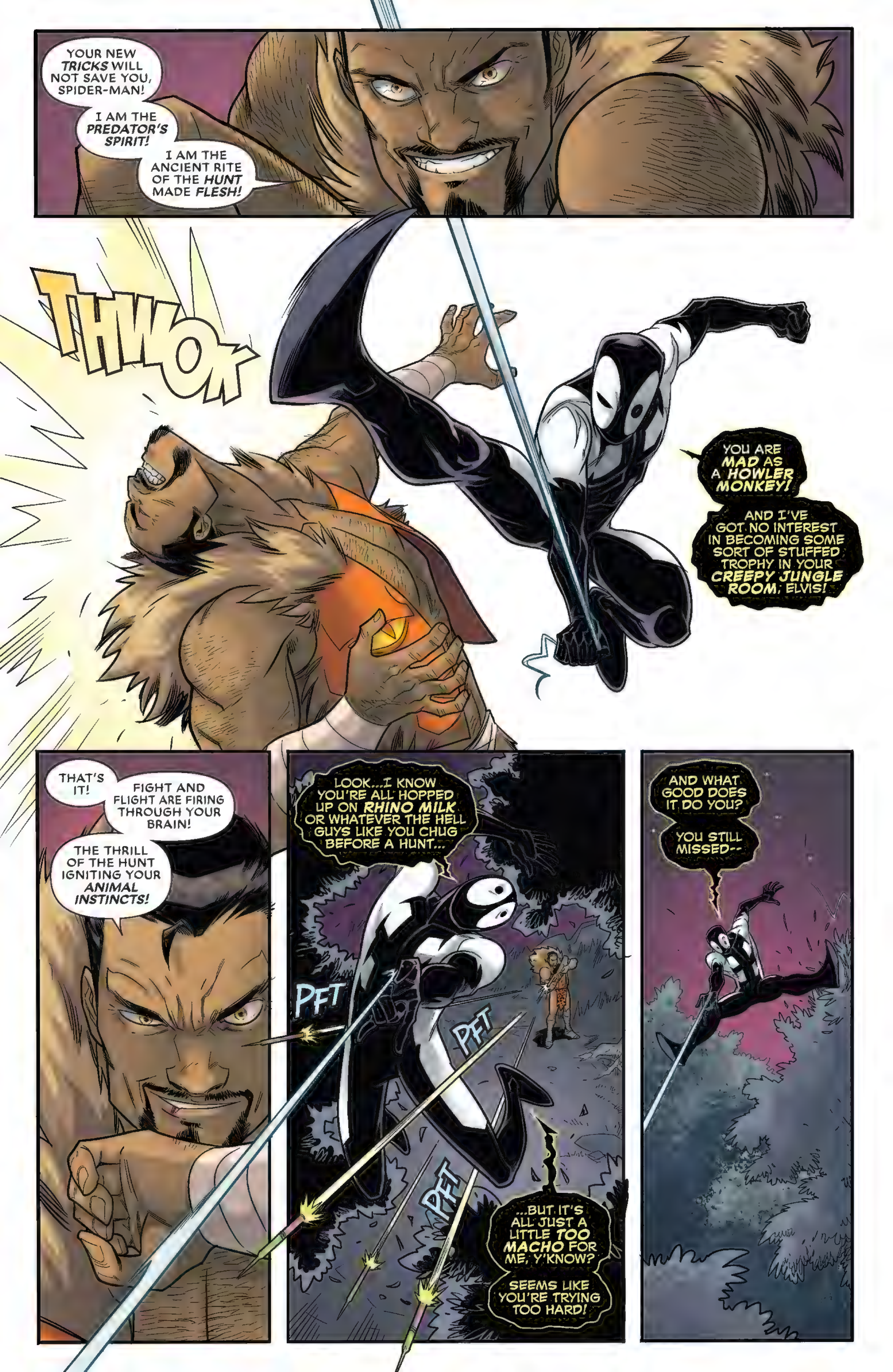

With apologies to Mike Zeck!
Salva Espín 2016

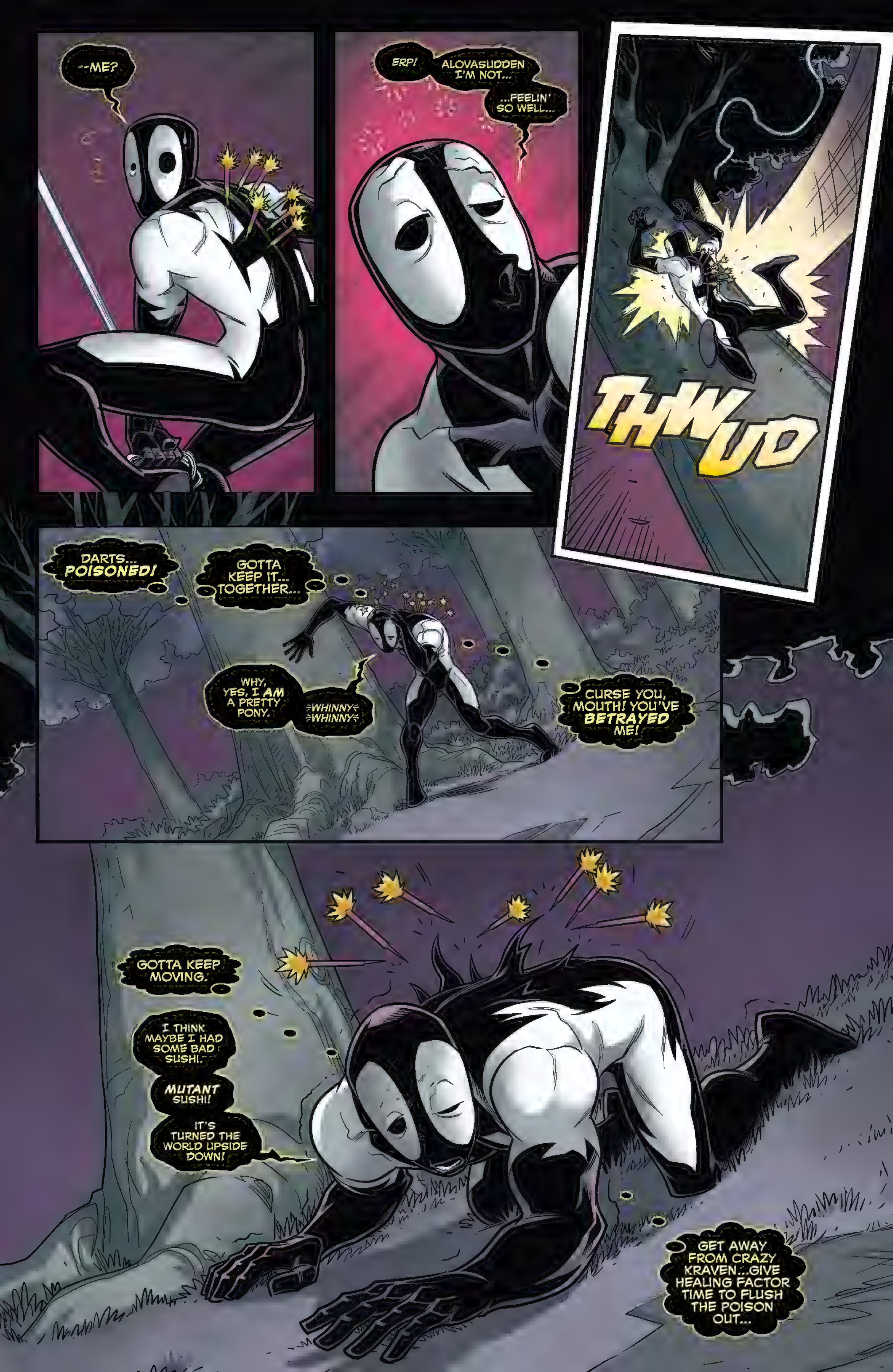

Y'KNOW...
...BONDING WITH A GOOEY ALIEN REALLY OUGHT TO BE A LOT MORE FUN!
BUT EVER SINCE ME AND THE OL' SYMBIOTIC BALL-AND-CHAIN HOOKED UP, I'VE BEEN BRAWLING WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL REPTILES...
COLLADOS
...BABYSITTING ADOLESCENT SUPER HEROES...
...EVADING KILLER BUNNIES...
...FENDING OFF AMOROUS ADVANCES...
...AND FLEEING FROM BOUNTY HUNTER REJECTS FROM THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!*
*EVEN THOUGH THIS ISSUE STANDS COMPLETELY ON ITS OWN AND IS WELL WORTH THE COVER PRICE, YOU SHOULD ALSO CHECK OUT ISSUES #1 THROUGH #3 OF THIS AWESOME SERIES! --HYPIN' HEATHER!
ALL I WANT IS A NAP!
BUT NOOOOOOO.
INSTEAD, I'M HAVING AN INNER MONOLOGUE WHILE RUNNING FOR MY LIFE THROUGH CENTRAL PARK!
TH-TH-THUNK
C'MON, GUY.
CUT ME A LITTLE SLACK, HUH?

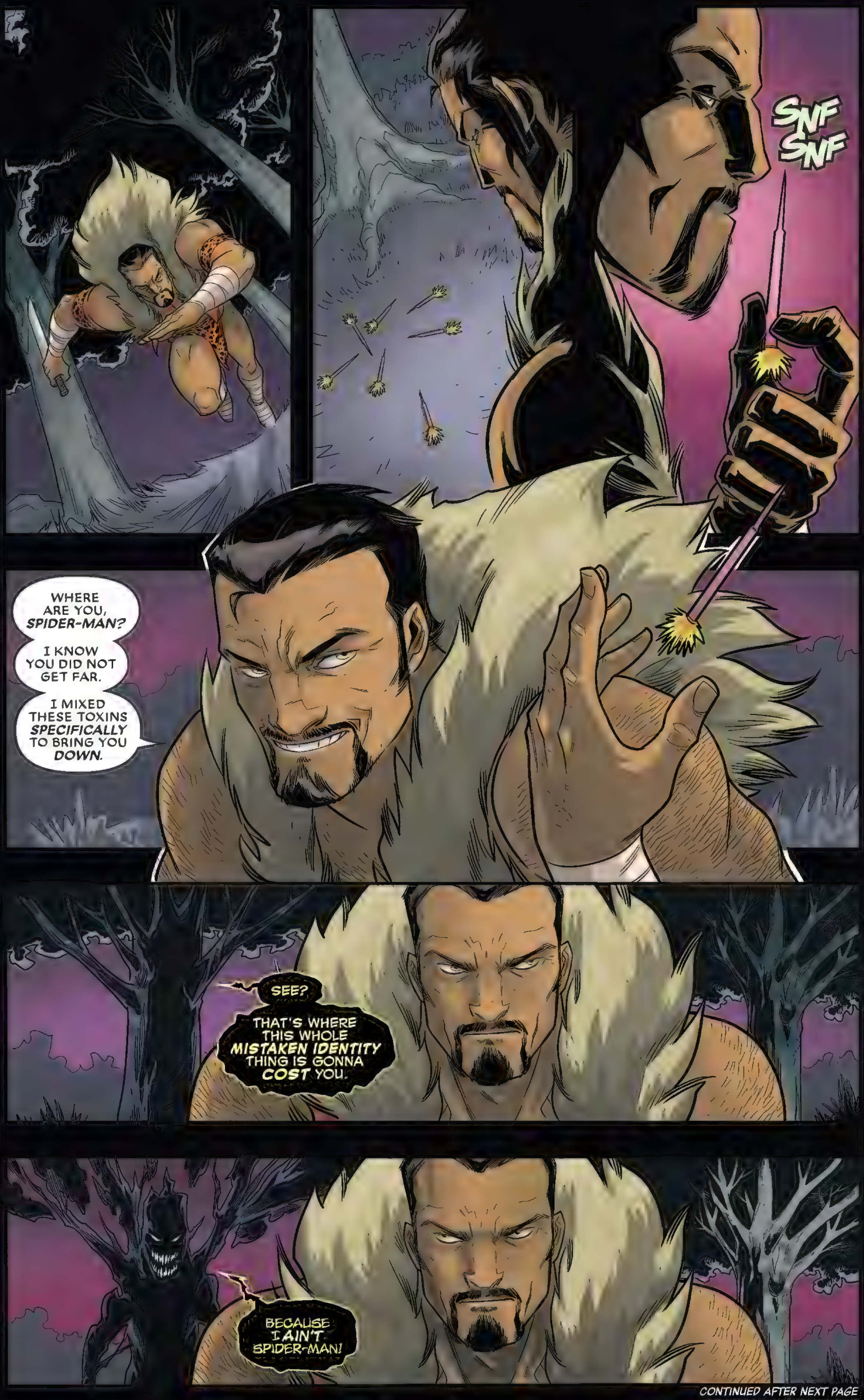
DEADPOOL'S GAL PAL FIRESTAR GOES SOLO IN FIRESTAR #3!


IS IT "SLACK" YOU DESIRE, SPIDER-MAN?
OR MERCY?
KRAVEN THE HUNTER OFFERS NEITHER THIS NIGHT!
SPIDER-MAN?!
IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?
LOOK, DUDE, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY!
NOW--GET LOST!
OOOF!
AND NOW I KNOW THAT YOU GO COMMANDO UNDER THAT LION SKIN LOINCLOTH.
ALLOW ME TO SAY A) IMPRESSIVE.
AND B) NOT COOL.

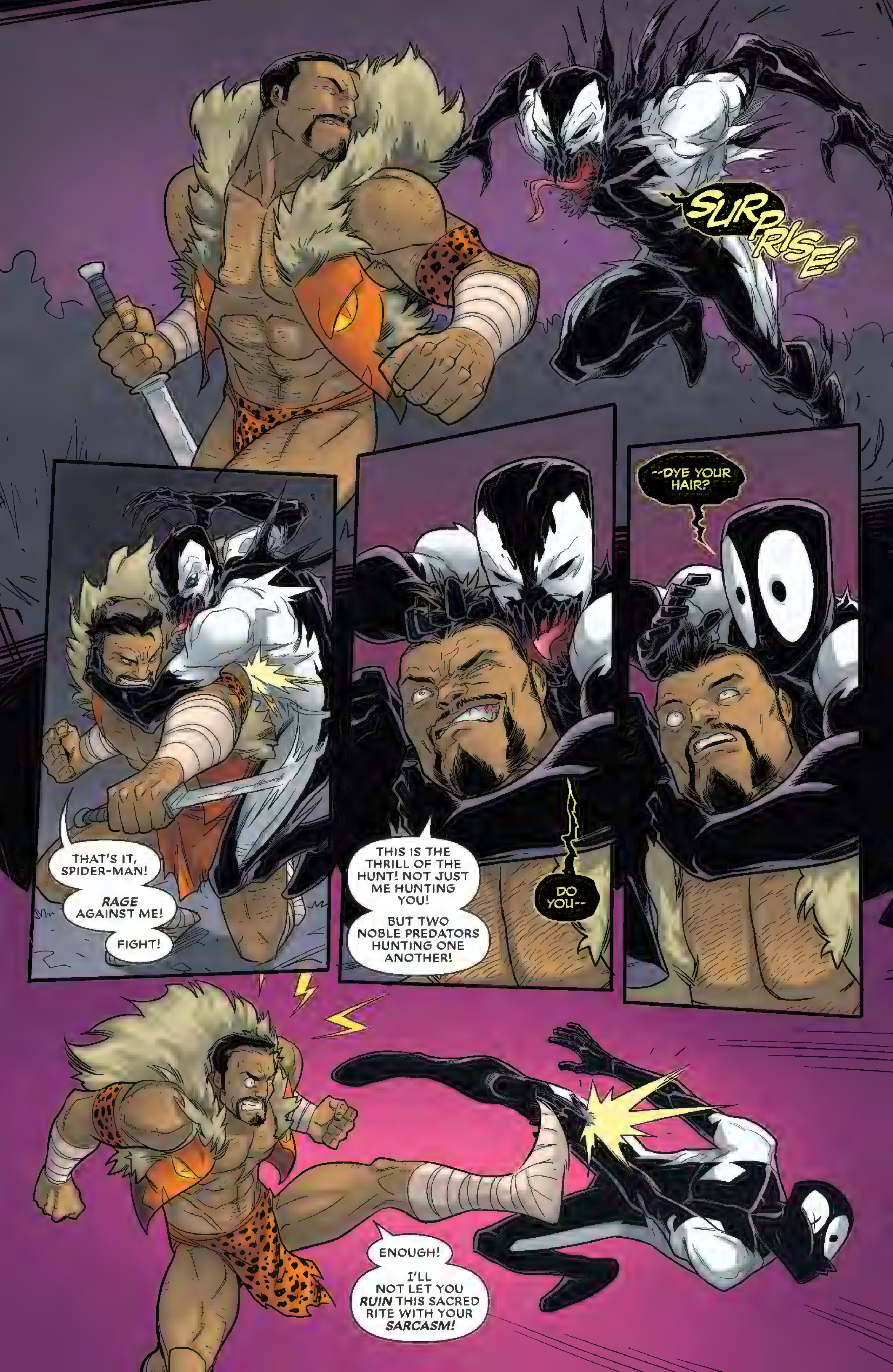
THIS IS NOT A HIDDEN MESSAGE. CARRY ON.

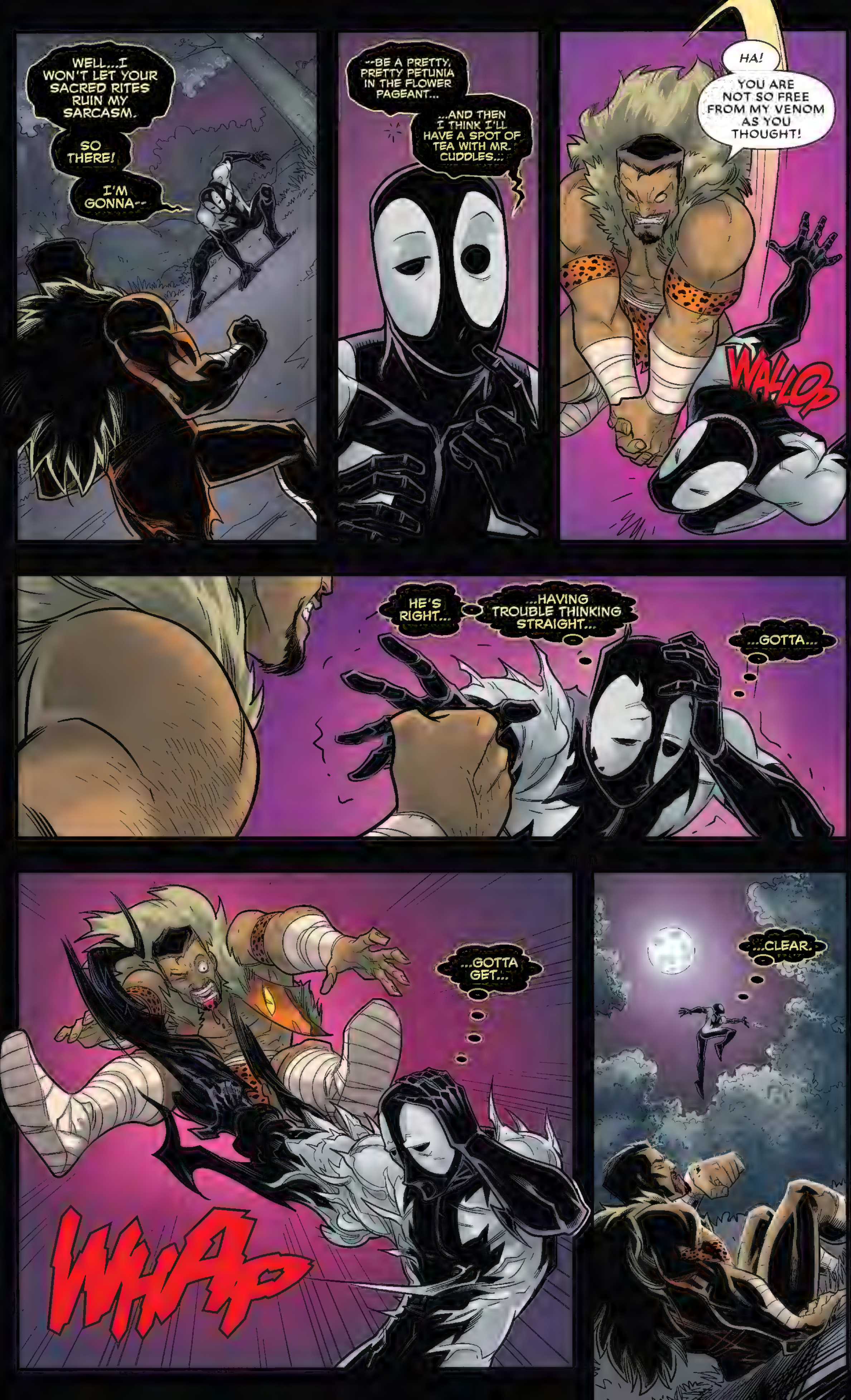

YOUR NEW *TRICKS* WILL NOT SAVE YOU, SPIDER-MAN!
I AM THE *PREDATOR'S SPIRIT!*
I AM THE ANCIENT RITE OF THE *HUNT* MADE *FLESH!*
THWOK
YOU ARE *MAD* AS A *HOWLER MONKEY!*
AND I'VE GOT NO INTEREST IN BECOMING SOME SORT OF STUFFED TROPHY IN YOUR *CREEPY JUNGLE ROOM,* ELVIS!
THAT'S IT!
FIGHT AND FLIGHT ARE FIRING THROUGH YOUR BRAIN!
THE THRILL OF THE HUNT IGNITING YOUR *ANIMAL INSTINCTS!*
LOOK...I KNOW YOU'RE ALL HOPPED UP ON *RHINO MILK* OR WHATEVER THE HELL GUYS LIKE YOU CHUG BEFORE A HUNT...
PFT
PFT
PFT
...BUT IT'S ALL JUST A LITTLE *TOO MACHO* FOR ME, Y'KNOW?
SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TOO HARD!
AND WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO YOU?
YOU STILL MISSED--

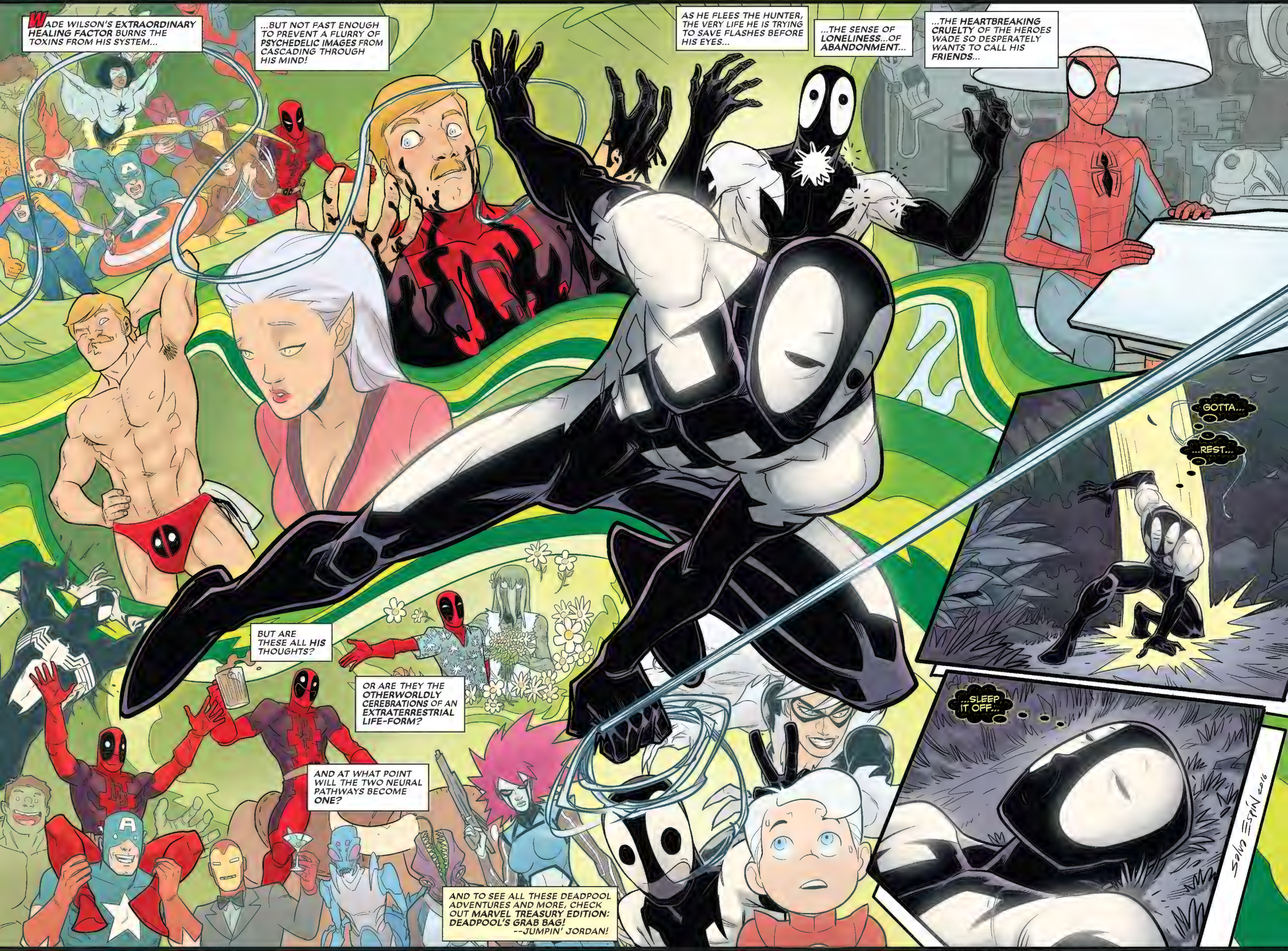

--ME?
ERP!
ALOVASUDDEN I'M NOT...
...FEELIN' SO WELL...
THWUD
DARTS... POISONED!
GOTTA KEEP IT... TOGETHER...
WHY, YES, I AM A PRETTY PONY.
WHINNY WHINNY
CURSE YOU, MOUTH! YOU'VE BETRAYED ME!
GOTTA KEEP MOVING.
I THINK MAYBE I HAD SOME BAD SUSHI.
MUTANT SUSHI!
IT'S TURNED THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN!
GET AWAY FROM CRAZY KRAVEN...GIVE HEALING FACTOR TIME TO FLUSH THE POISON OUT...

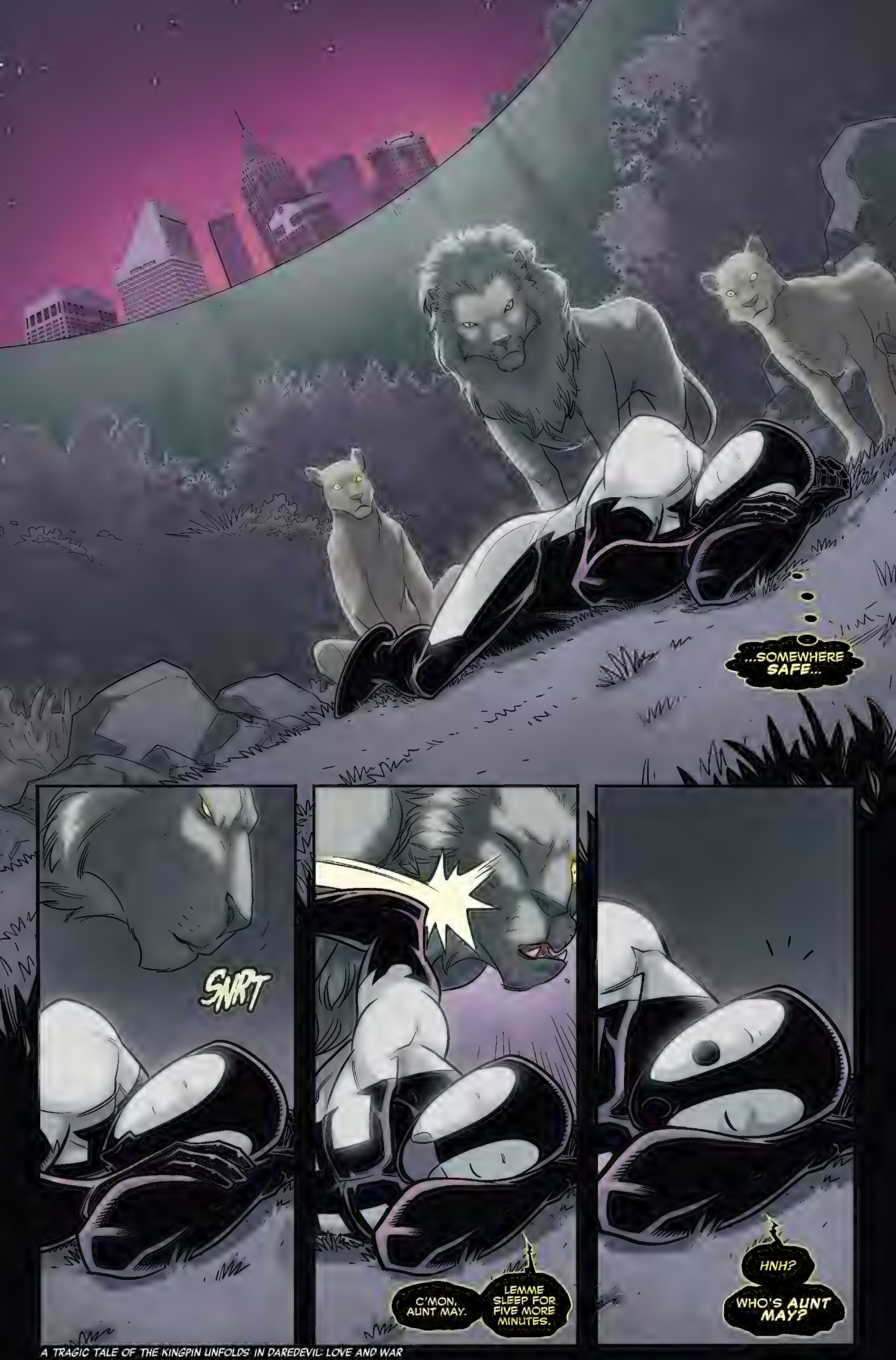

SNF SNF
WHERE ARE YOU, SPIDER-MAN?
I KNOW YOU DID NOT GET FAR.
I MIXED THESE TOXINS SPECIFICALLY TO BRING YOU DOWN.
SEE?
THAT'S WHERE THIS WHOLE MISTAKEN IDENTITY THING IS GONNA COST YOU.
BECAUSE I AIN'T SPIDER-MAN!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

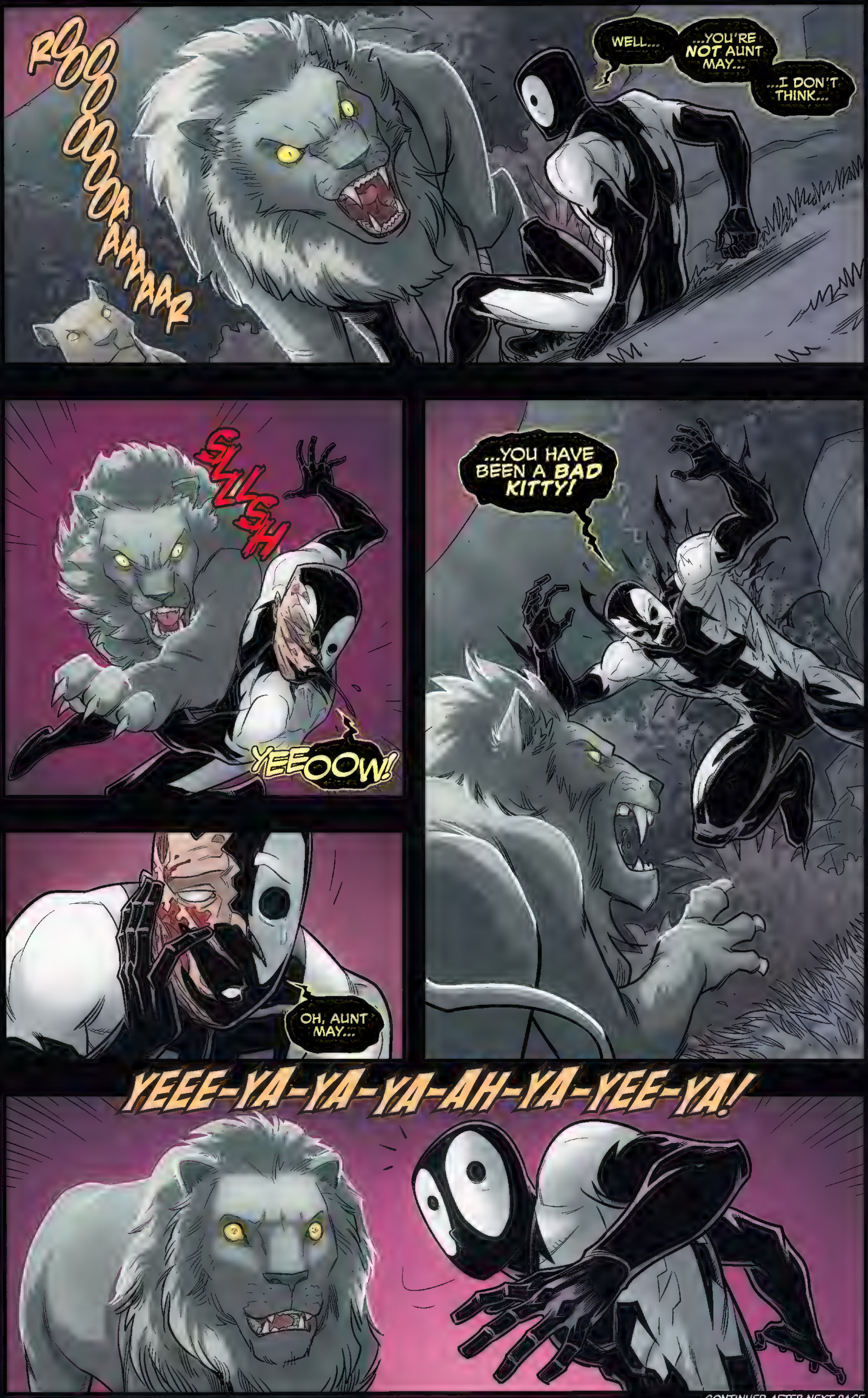

SURPRISE!
THAT'S IT, SPIDER-MAN!
RAGE AGAINST ME!
FIGHT!
THIS IS THE THRILL OF THE HUNT! NOT JUST ME HUNTING YOU!
BUT TWO NOBLE PREDATORS HUNTING ONE ANOTHER!
DO YOU--
--DYE YOUR HAIR?
ENOUGH!
I'LL NOT LET YOU RUIN THIS SACRED RITE WITH YOUR SARCASM!


WELL...I WON'T LET YOUR SACRED RITES RUIN MY SARCASM.
SO THERE!
I'M GONNA--
--BE A PRETTY, PRETTY PETUNIA IN THE FLOWER PAGEANT...
...AND THEN I THINK I'LL HAVE A SPOT OF TEA WITH MR. CUDDLES...
HA!
YOU ARE NOT SO FREE FROM MY VENOM AS YOU THOUGHT!
WALLOP
HE'S RIGHT...
...HAVING TROUBLE THINKING STRAIGHT...
...GOTTA...
...GOTTA GET...
WHAP
...CLEAR.

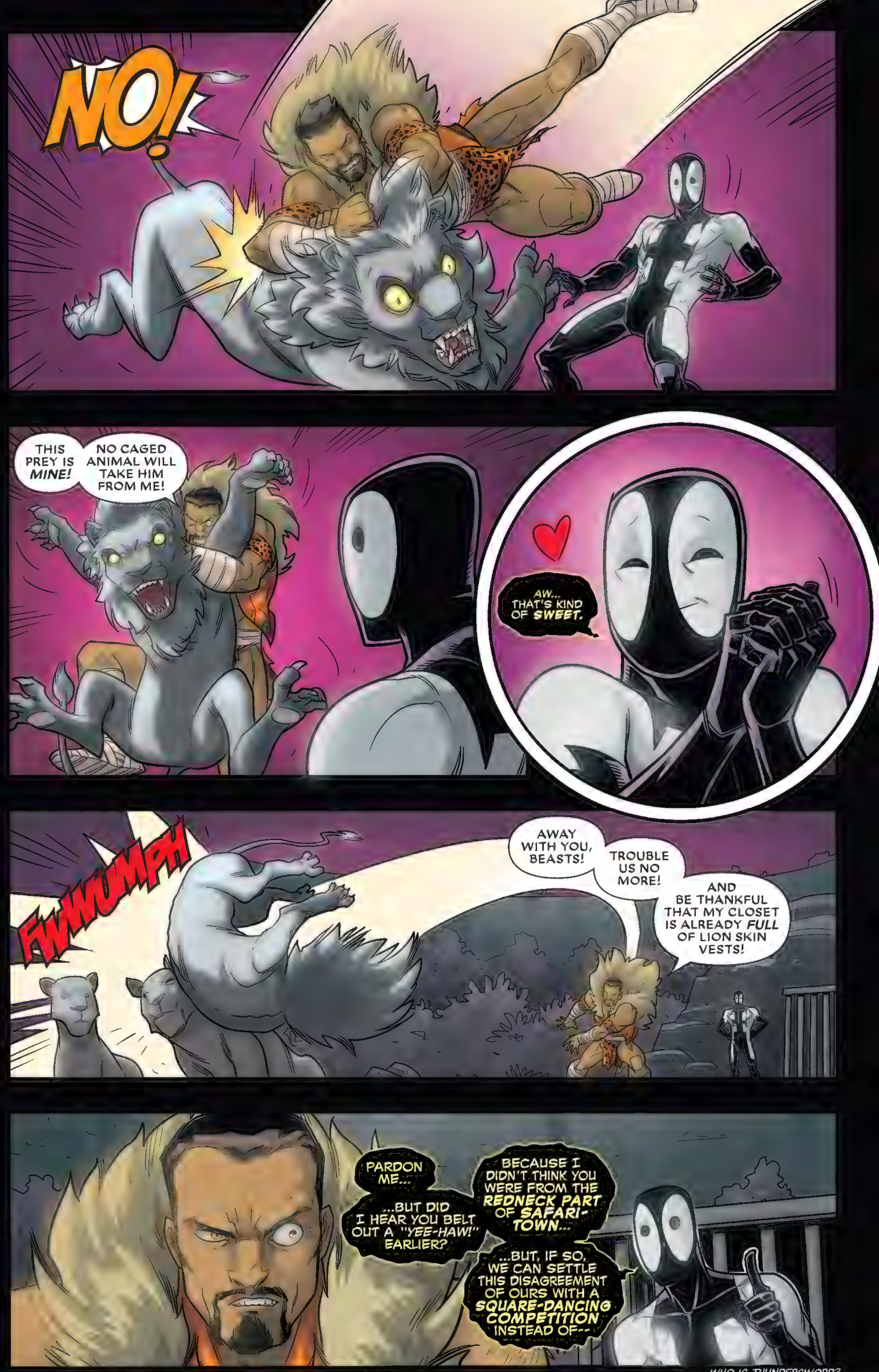

WADE WILSON'S EXTRAORDINARY HEALING FACTOR BURNS THE TOXINS FROM HIS SYSTEM...
...BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH TO PREVENT A FLURRY OF PSYCHEDELIC IMAGES FROM CASCADING THROUGH HIS MIND!
AS HE FLEES THE HUNTER, THE VERY LIFE HE IS TRYING TO SAVE FLASHES BEFORE HIS EYES...
...THE SENSE OF LONELINESS...OF ABANDONMENT...
...THE HEARTBREAKING CRUELTY OF THE HEROES WADE SO DESPERATELY WANTS TO CALL HIS FRIENDS...
GOTTA...
...REST...
...SLEEP IT OFF...
BUT ARE THESE ALL HIS THOUGHTS?
OR ARE THEY THE OTHERWORLDLY CEREBRATIONS OF AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL LIFE-FORM?
AND AT WHAT POINT WILL THE TWO NEURAL PATHWAYS BECOME ONE?
AND TO SEE ALL THESE DEADPOOL ADVENTURES AND MORE, CHECK OUT MARVEL TREASURY EDITION: DEADPOOL'S GRAB BAG! --JUMPIN' JORDAN!
Salva Espin 2016


...SOMEWHERE *SAFE*...
SNRT
C'MON, AUNT MAY.
LEMME SLEEP FOR FIVE MORE MINUTES.
HNH?
WHO'S **AUNT MAY?**

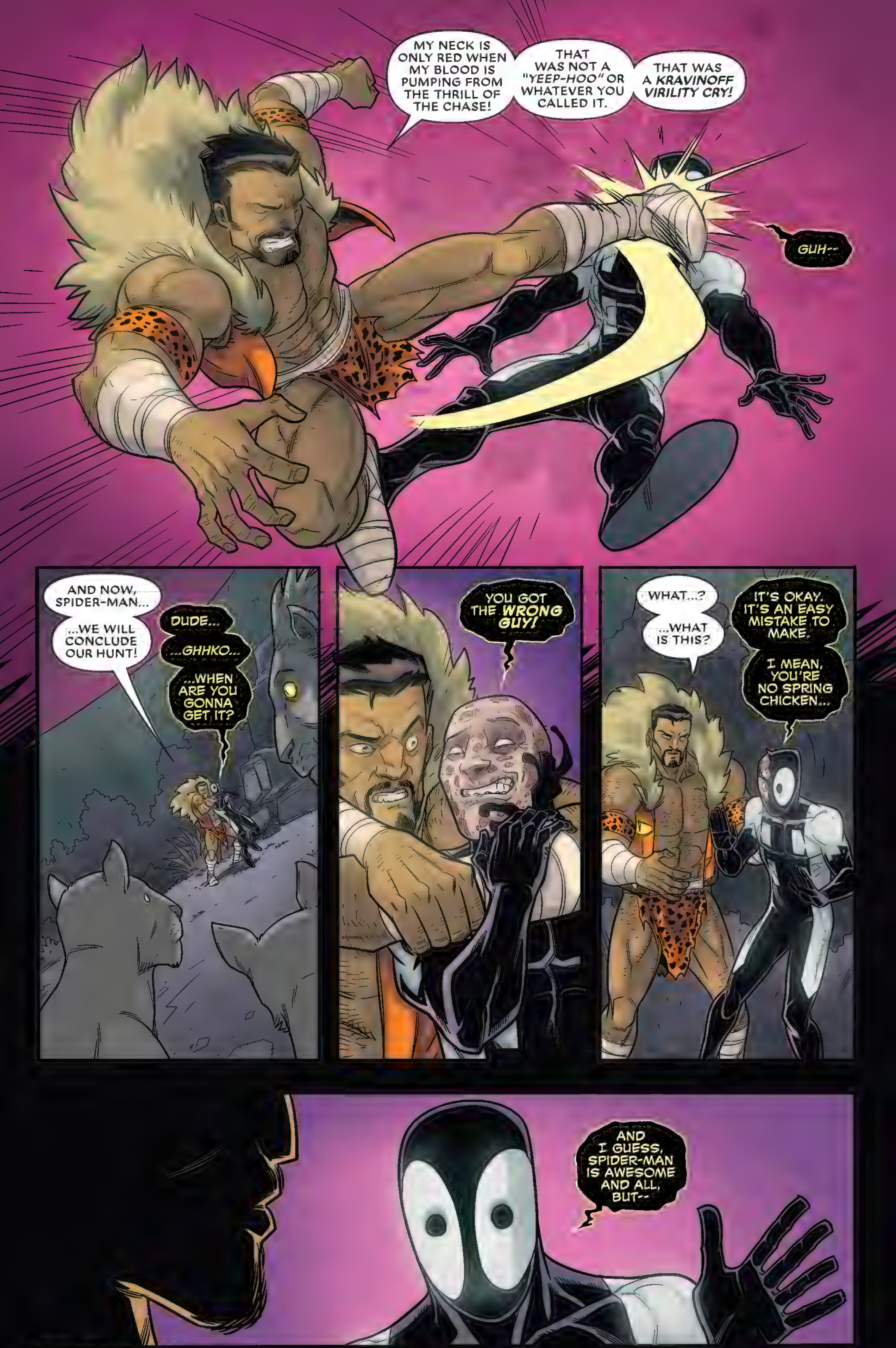
A TRAGIC TALE OF THE KINGPIN UNFOLDS IN DAREDEVIL: LOVE AND WAR


ROOOOOOOOOAAAAAAR
WELL...
...YOU'RE NOT AUNT MAY...
...I DON'T THINK...
SHLISH
YEEOOW!
OH, AUNT MAY...
...YOU HAVE BEEN A BAD KITTY!
YEEE-YA-YA-YA-AH-YA-YEE-YA!

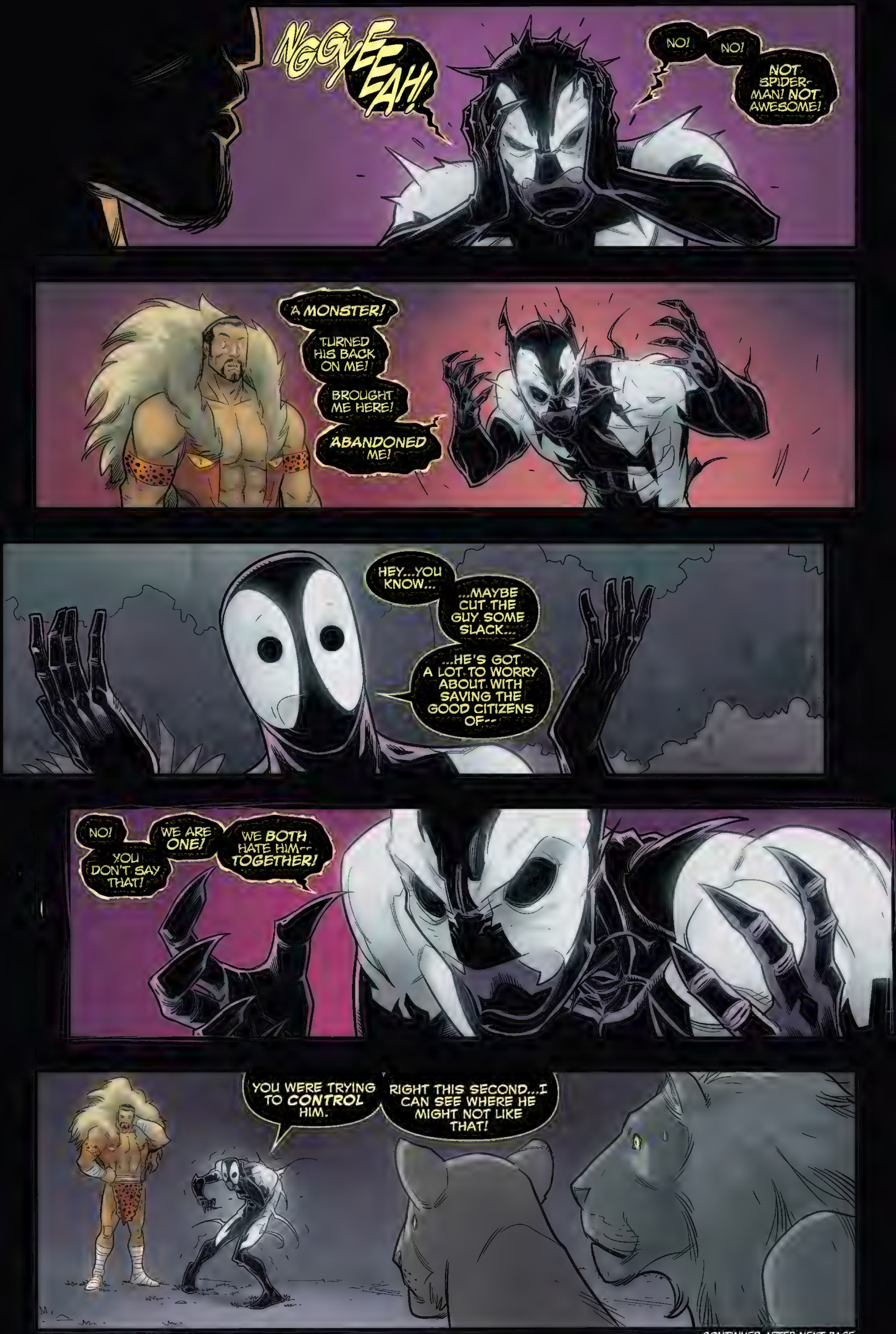
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


NO!
THIS PREY IS MINE!
NO CAGED ANIMAL WILL TAKE HIM FROM ME!
AW... THAT'S KIND OF SWEET.
FWUMPH
AWAY WITH YOU, BEASTS!
TROUBLE US NO MORE!
AND BE THANKFUL THAT MY CLOSET IS ALREADY FULL OF LION SKIN VESTS!
PARDON ME...
...BUT DID I HEAR YOU BELT OUT A "YEE-HAW!" EARLIER?
BECAUSE I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE FROM THE REDNECK PART OF SAFARI-TOWN...
...BUT, IF SO, WE CAN SETTLE THIS DISAGREEMENT OF OURS WITH A SQUARE-DANCING COMPETITION INSTEAD OF--

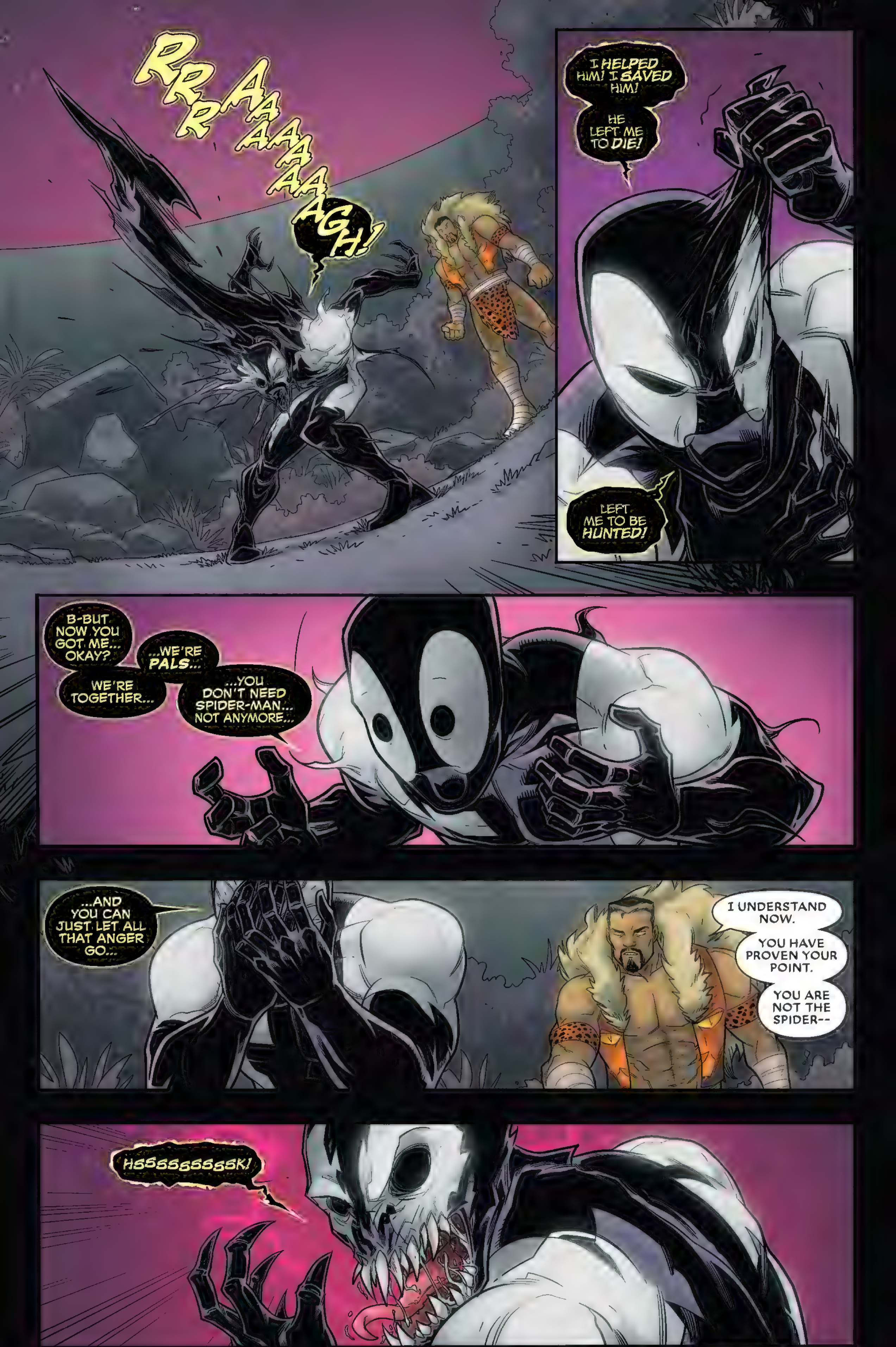
WHO IS THUNDERSWORD?


MY NECK IS ONLY RED WHEN MY BLOOD IS PUMPING FROM THE THRILL OF THE CHASE!
THAT WAS NOT A "YEEP-HOO" OR WHATEVER YOU CALLED IT.
THAT WAS A KRAVINOFF VIRILITY CRY!
GUH--
AND NOW, SPIDER-MAN...
...WE WILL CONCLUDE OUR HUNT!
DUDE...
...GHHKO...
...WHEN ARE YOU GONNA GET IT?
YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY!
WHAT...?
...WHAT IS THIS?
IT'S OKAY. IT'S AN EASY MISTAKE TO MAKE.
I MEAN, YOU'RE NO SPRING CHICKEN...
AND I GUESS, SPIDER-MAN IS AWESOME AND ALL, BUT--

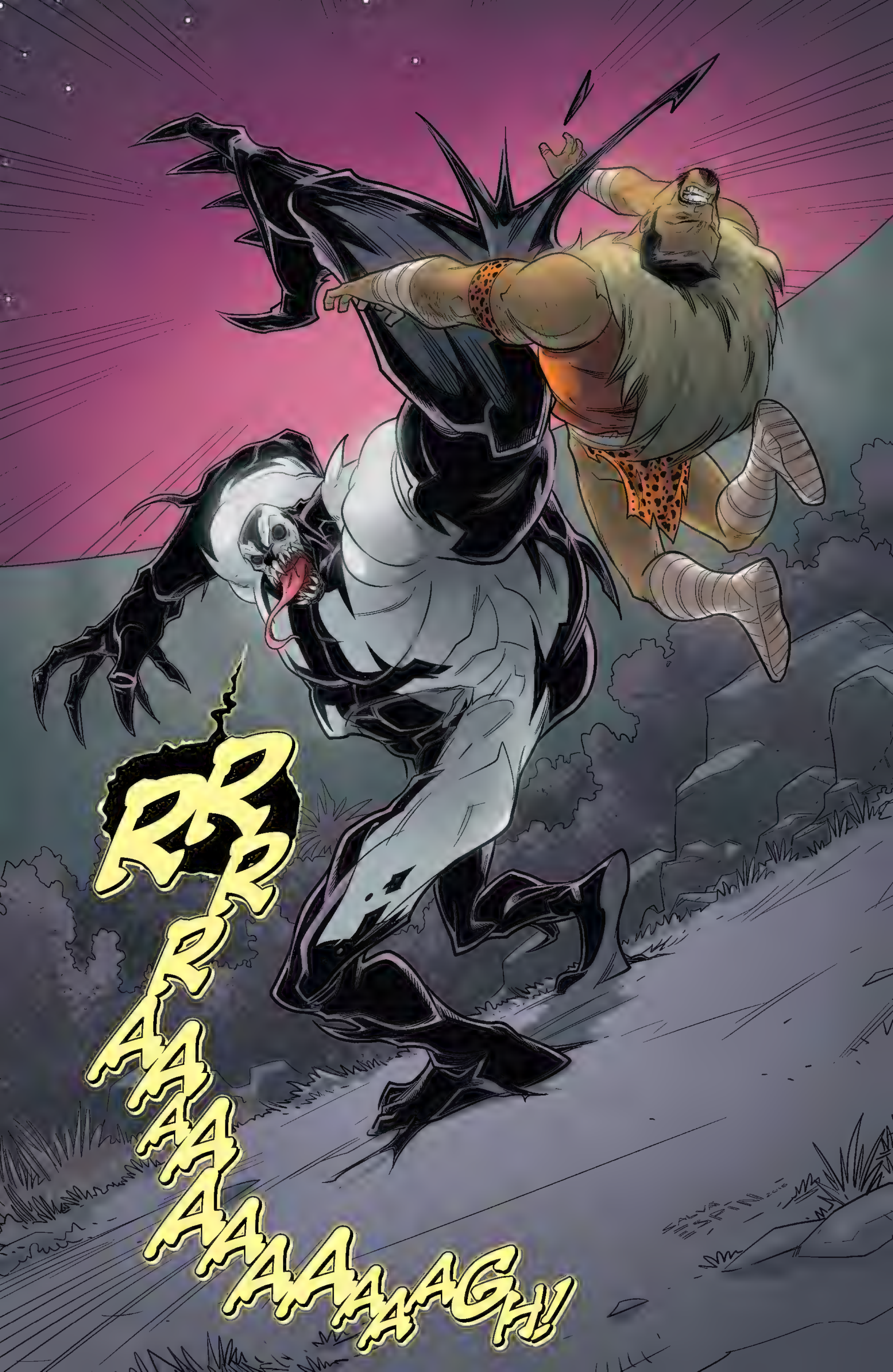
SECRET WARS II IS COMING!

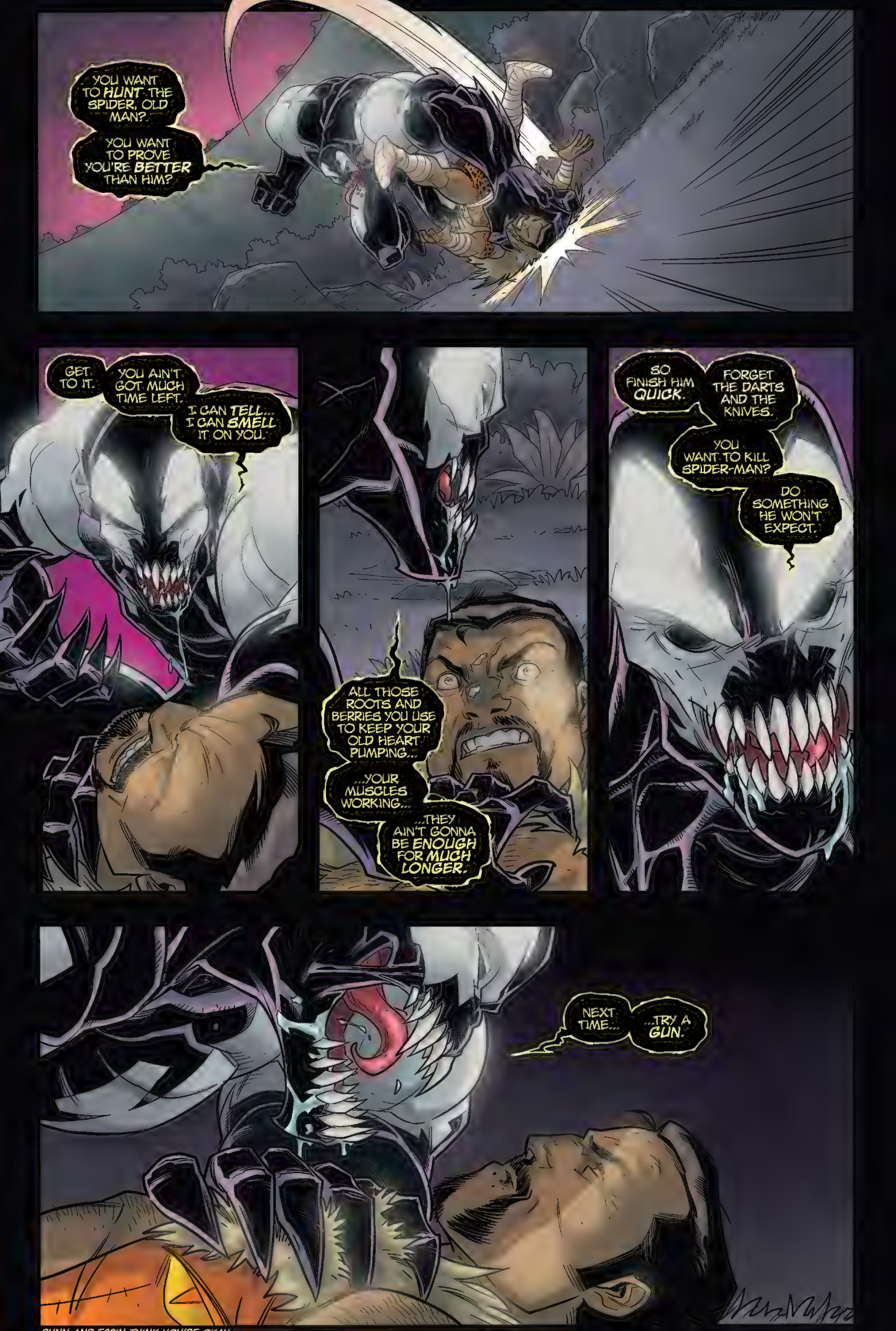

NGGYEEAH!
NO!
NO!
NOT SPIDER-MAN! NOT AWESOME!
A MONSTER!
TURNED HIS BACK ON ME!
BROUGHT ME HERE!
ABANDONED ME!
HEY...YOU KNOW...
...MAYBE CUT THE GUY SOME SLACK...
...HE'S GOT A LOT TO WORRY ABOUT WITH SAVING THE GOOD CITIZENS OF--
NO!
YOU DON'T SAY THAT!
WE ARE ONE!
WE BOTH HATE HIM--TOGETHER!
YOU WERE TRYING TO CONTROL HIM.
RIGHT THIS SECOND...I CAN SEE WHERE HE MIGHT NOT LIKE THAT!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

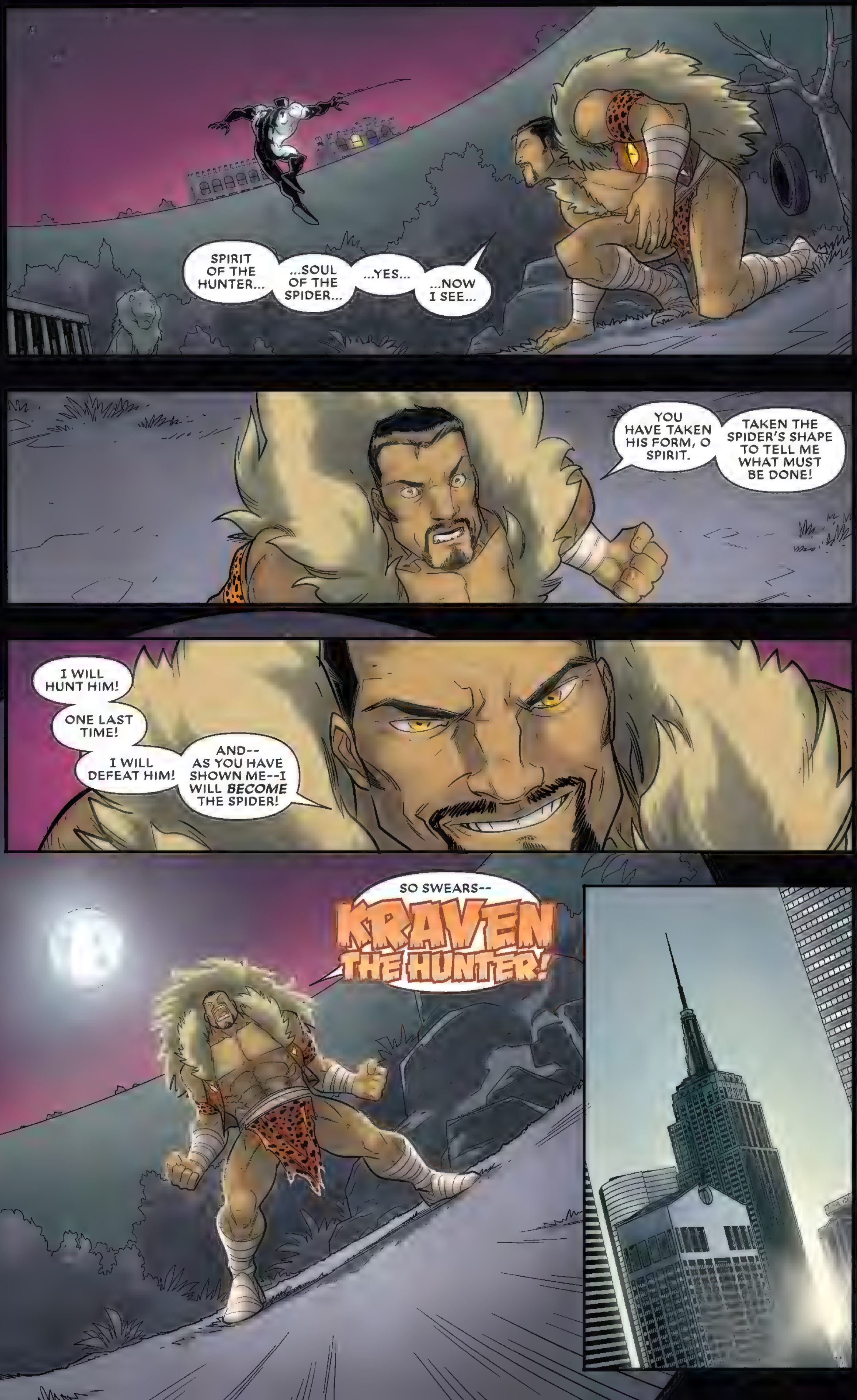

RRRAAAAAAAGH!
I HELPED HIM! I SAVED HIM!
HE LEFT ME TO DIE!
LEFT ME TO BE HUNTED!
B-BUT NOW YOU GOT ME... OKAY?
...WE'RE PALS...
WE'RE TOGETHER...
...YOU DON'T NEED SPIDER-MAN... NOT ANYMORE...
...AND YOU CAN JUST LET ALL THAT ANGER GO...
I UNDERSTAND NOW.
YOU HAVE PROVEN YOUR POINT.
YOU ARE NOT THE SPIDER--
HSSSSSSSSSK!

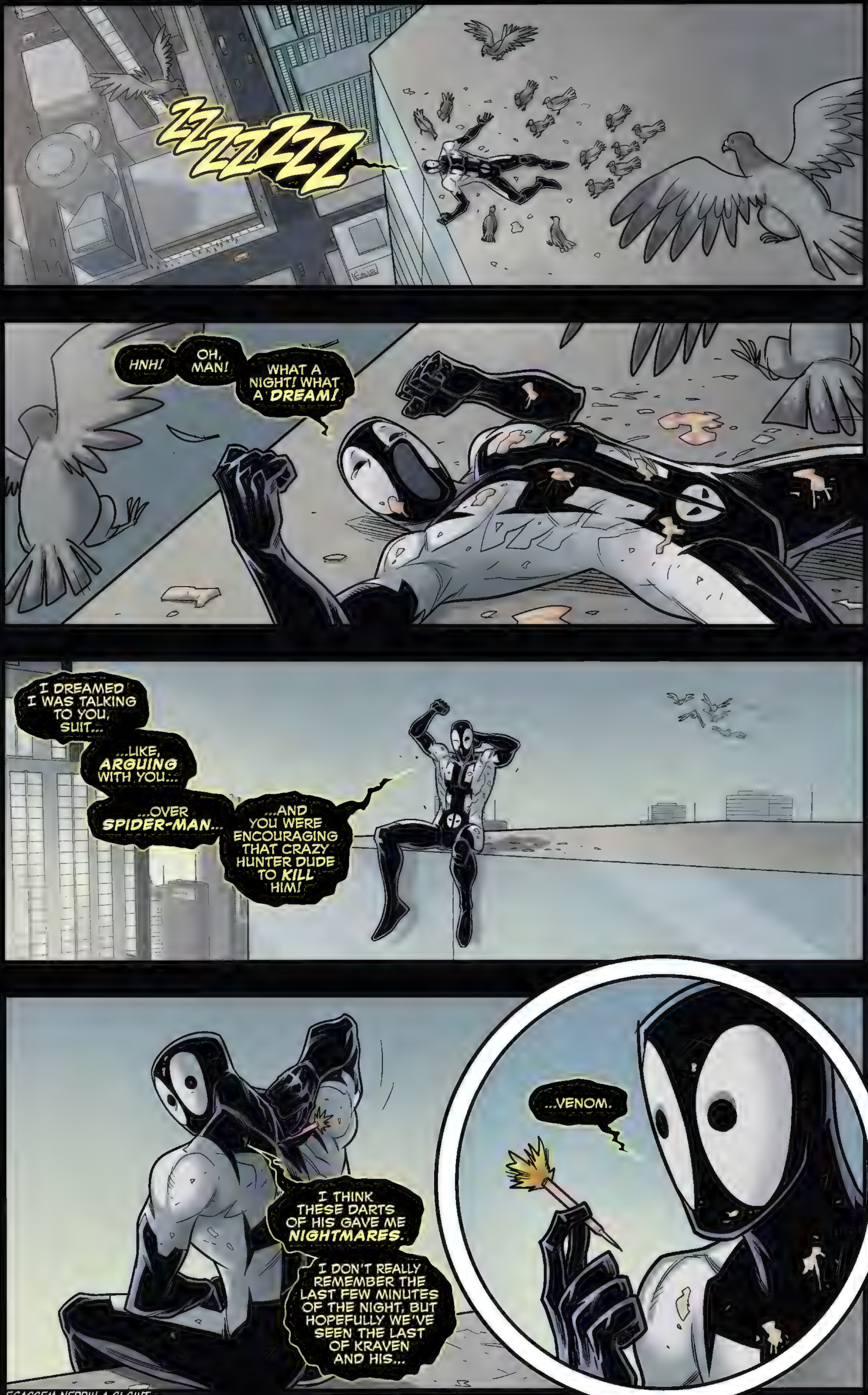
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE


RRRRAAAAAAAAAAAGH!
SALVA ESPIN 2016

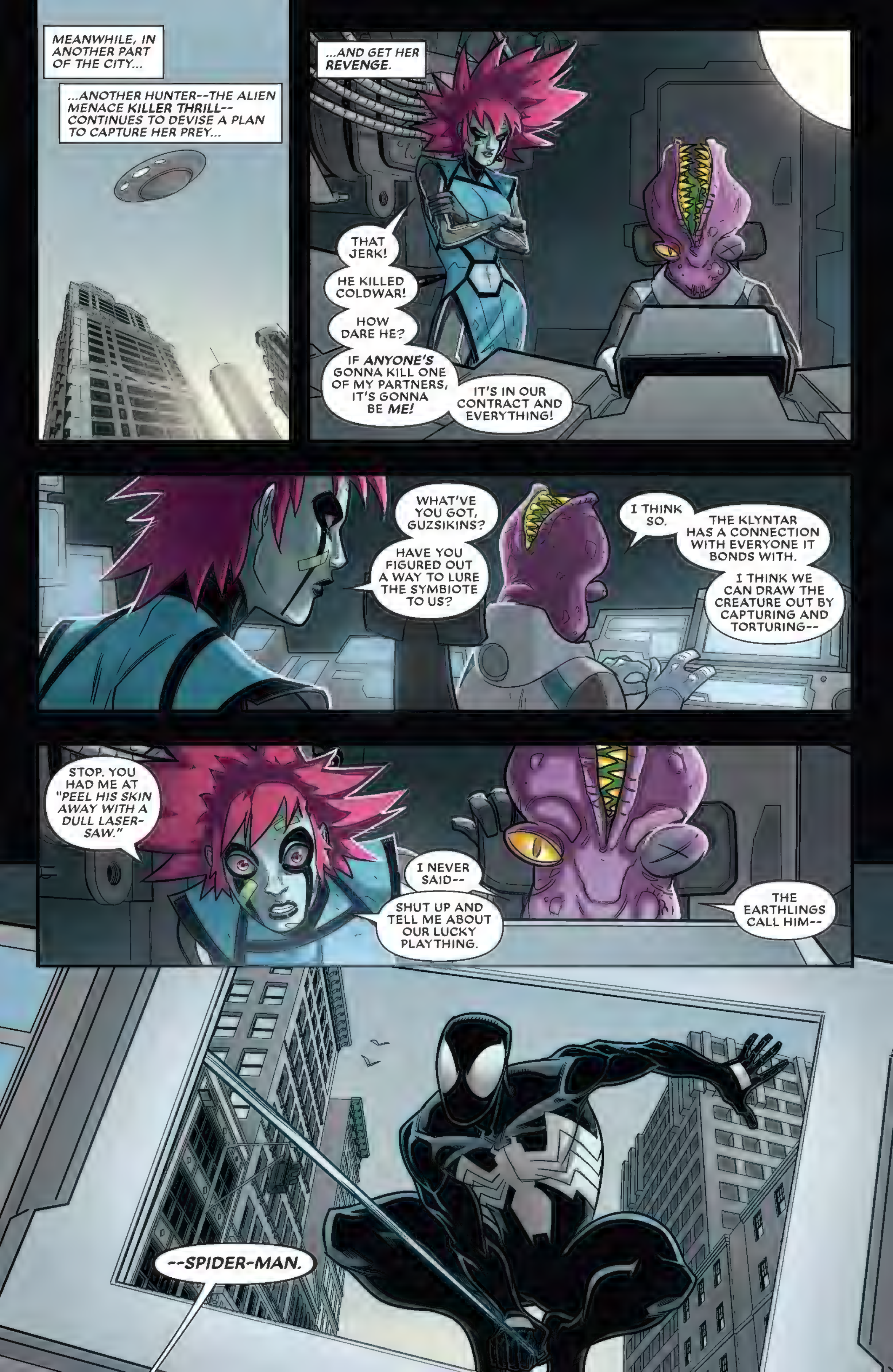

YOU WANT TO HUNT THE SPIDER, OLD MAN?
YOU WANT TO PROVE YOU'RE BETTER THAN HIM?
GET TO IT.
YOU AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME LEFT.
I CAN TELL... I CAN SMELL IT ON YOU.
ALL THOSE ROOTS AND BERRIES YOU USE TO KEEP YOUR OLD HEART PUMPING...
...YOUR MUSCLES WORKING...
...THEY AIN'T GONNA BE ENOUGH FOR MUCH LONGER.
SO FINISH HIM QUICK.
FORGET THE DARTS AND THE KNIVES.
YOU WANT TO KILL SPIDER-MAN?
DO SOMETHING HE WON'T EXPECT.
NEXT TIME...
...TRY A GUN.

BUNN AND ESPIN THINK YOU'RE OKAY

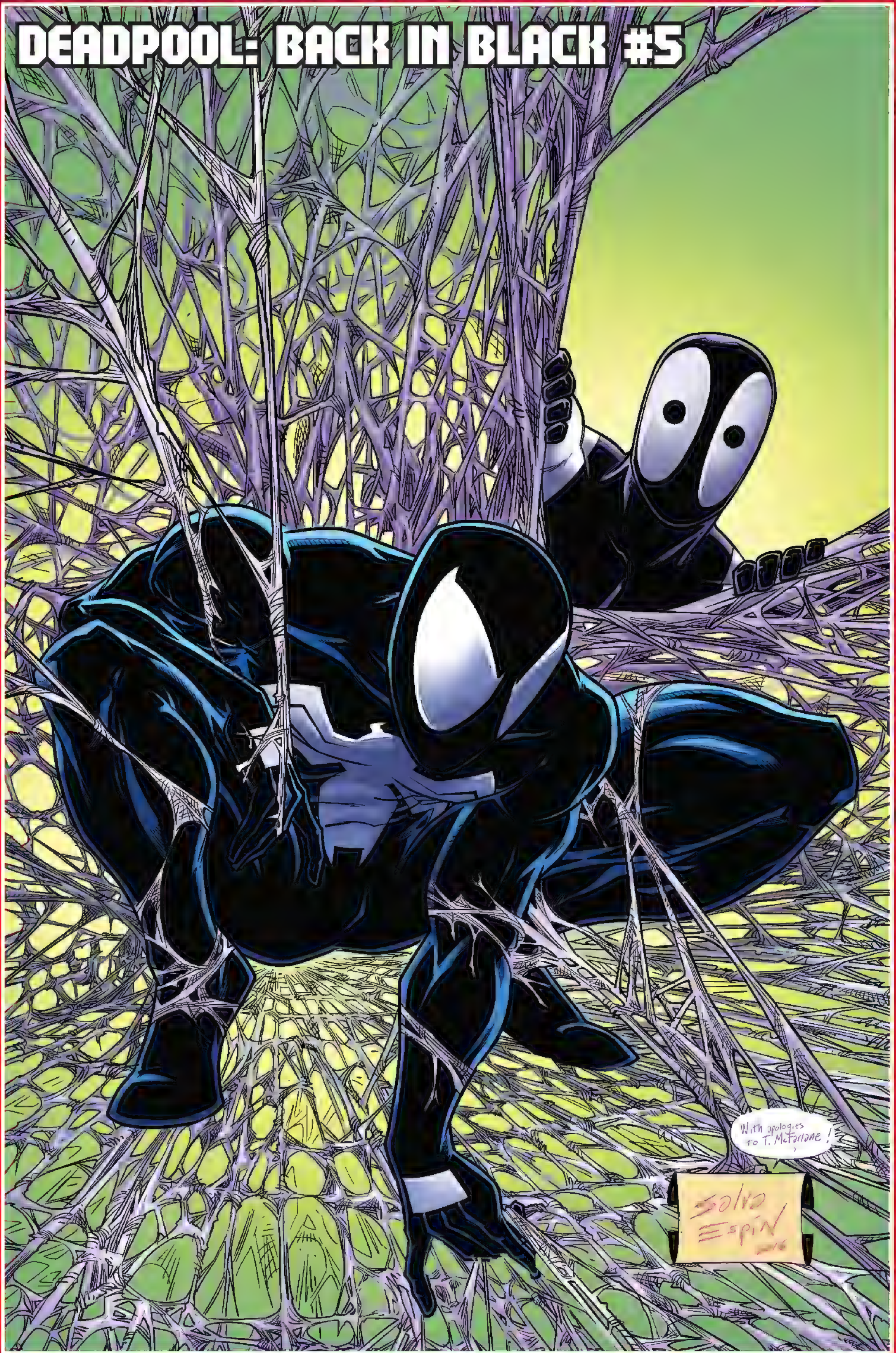

SPIRIT OF THE HUNTER...
...SOUL OF THE SPIDER...
...YES...
...NOW I SEE...
YOU HAVE TAKEN HIS FORM, O SPIRIT.
TAKEN THE SPIDER'S SHAPE TO TELL ME WHAT MUST BE DONE!
I WILL HUNT HIM!
ONE LAST TIME!
I WILL DEFEAT HIM!
AND-- AS YOU HAVE SHOWN ME--I WILL *BECOME* THE SPIDER!
SO SWEARS--
KRAVEN THE HUNTER!

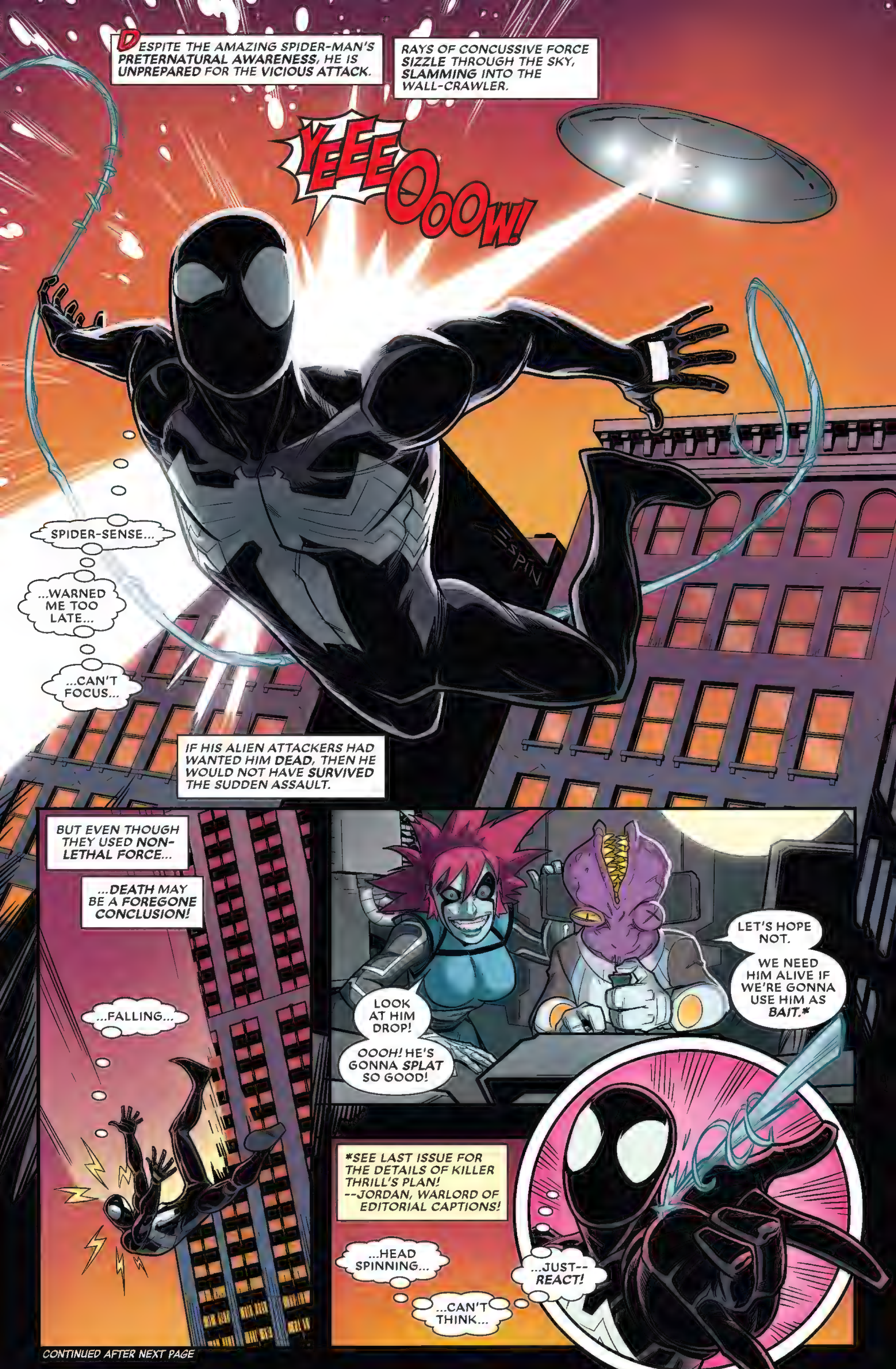

ZZZZZZZ
HNH!
OH, MAN!
WHAT A NIGHT! WHAT A DREAM!
I DREAMED I WAS TALKING TO YOU, SUIT...
...LIKE, ARGUING WITH YOU...
...OVER SPIDER-MAN...
...AND YOU WERE ENCOURAGING THAT CRAZY HUNTER DUDE TO KILL HIM!
I THINK THESE DARTS OF HIS GAVE ME NIGHTMARES.
I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF THE NIGHT, BUT HOPEFULLY WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF KRAVEN AND HIS...
...VENOM.

EGASSEM NEDDIH A SI SIHT

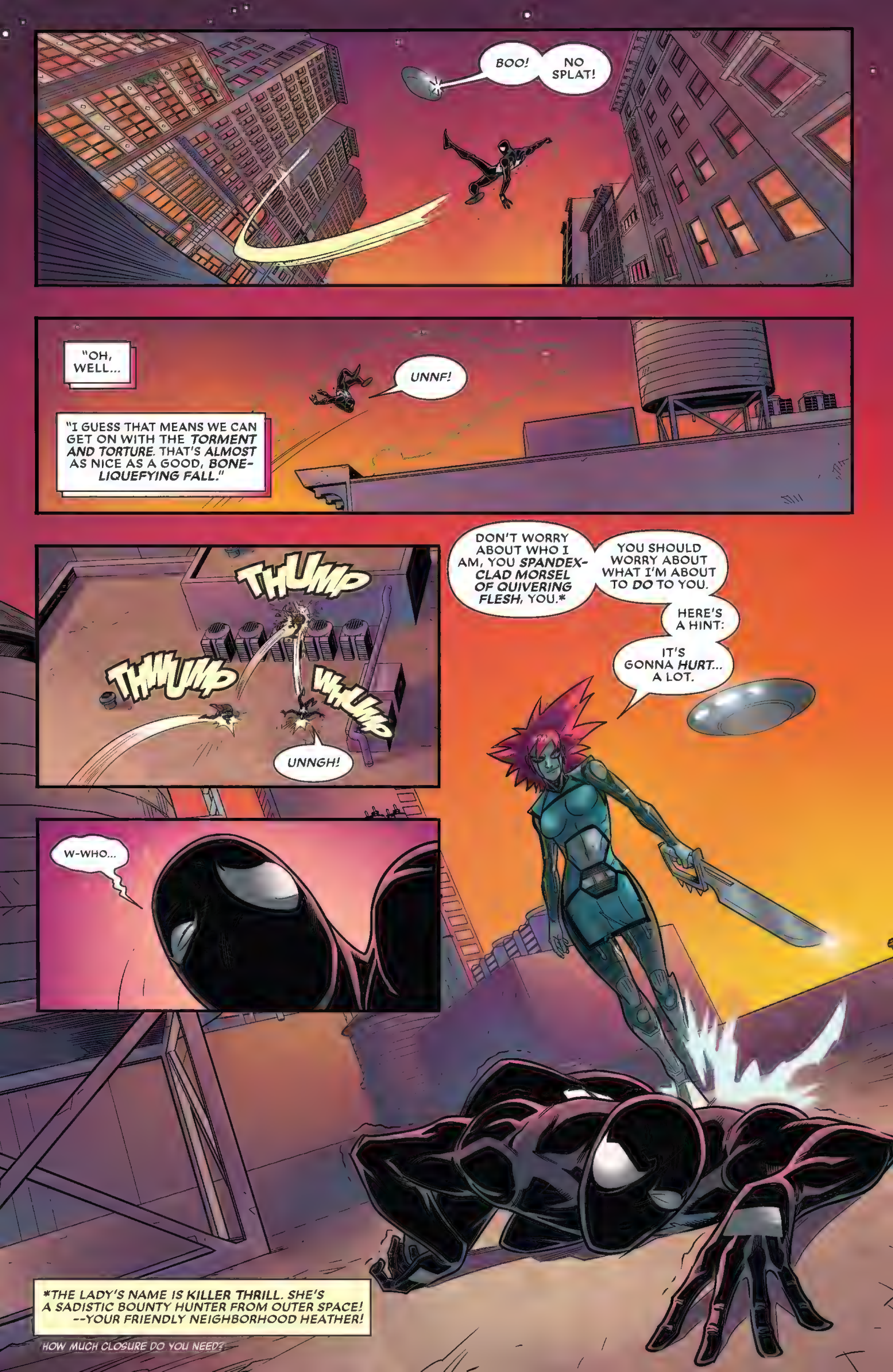

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...
...ANOTHER HUNTER--THE ALIEN MENACE **KILLER THRILL**--CONTINUES TO DEVISE A PLAN TO CAPTURE HER PREY...
...AND GET HER **REVENGE**.
THAT JERK!
HE KILLED COLDWAR!
HOW DARE HE?
IF *ANYONE'S* GONNA KILL ONE OF MY PARTNERS, IT'S GONNA BE *ME!*
IT'S IN OUR CONTRACT AND EVERYTHING!
WHAT'VE YOU GOT, GUZSIKINS?
HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT A WAY TO LURE THE SYMBIOTE TO US?
I THINK SO.
THE KLYNTAR HAS A CONNECTION WITH EVERYONE IT BONDS WITH.
I THINK WE CAN DRAW THE CREATURE OUT BY CAPTURING AND TORTURING--
STOP. YOU HAD ME AT *"PEEL HIS SKIN AWAY WITH A DULL LASER-SAW."*
I NEVER SAID--
SHUT UP AND TELL ME ABOUT OUR LUCKY PLAYTHING.
THE EARTHLINGS CALL HIM--
--SPIDER-MAN.

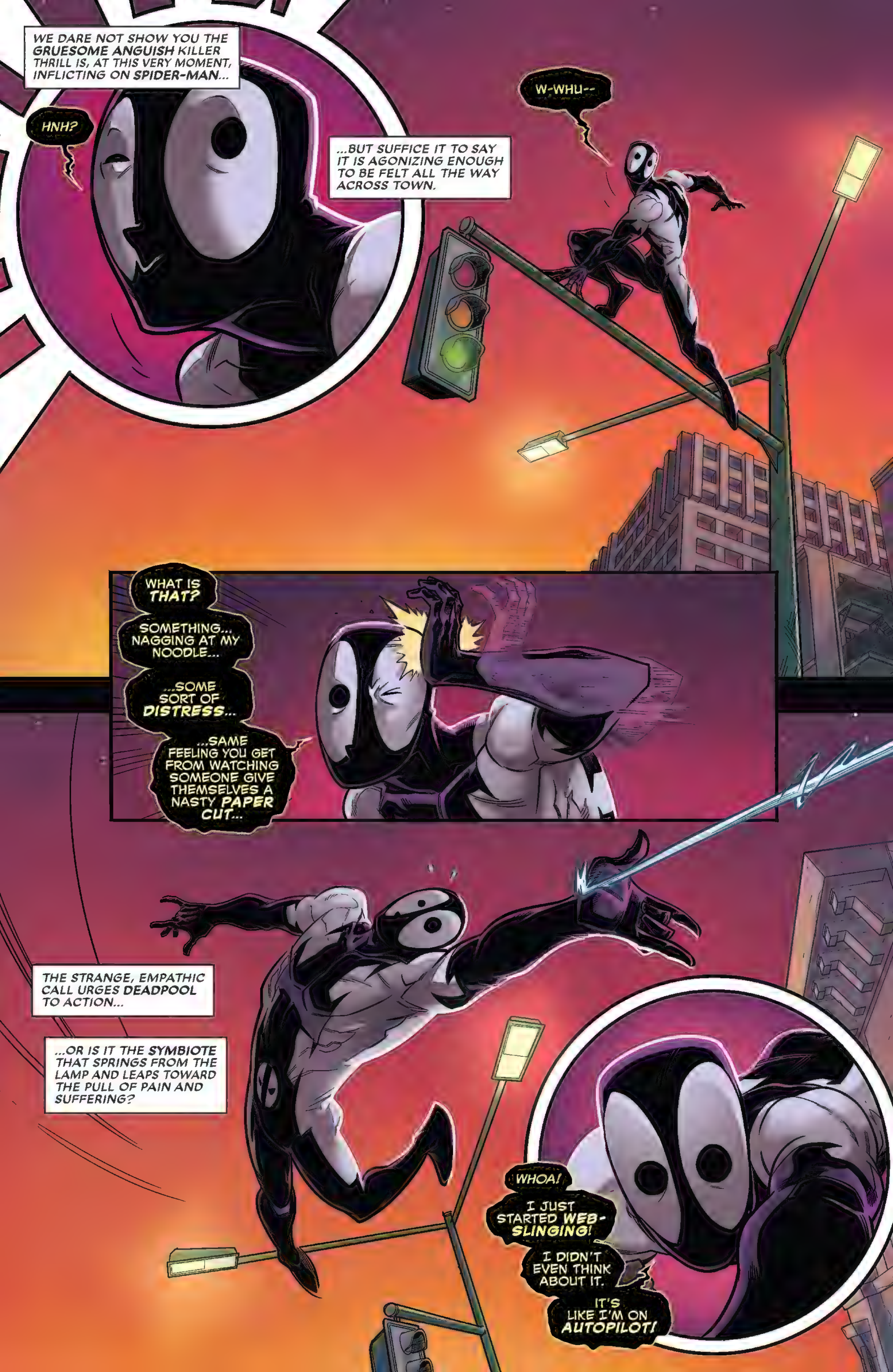
DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #5

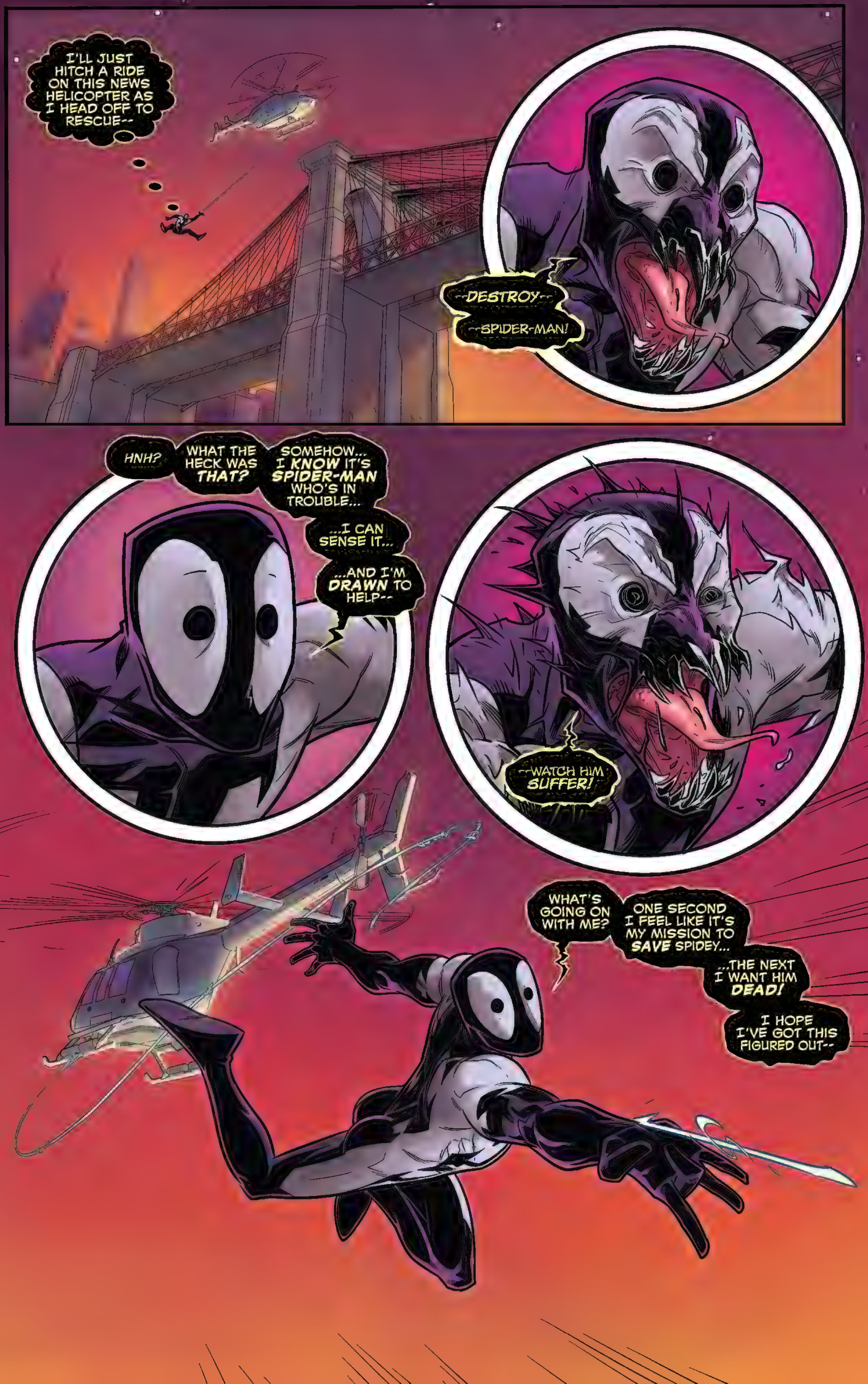

With apologies to T. McFarlane!
Salva Espin 2016

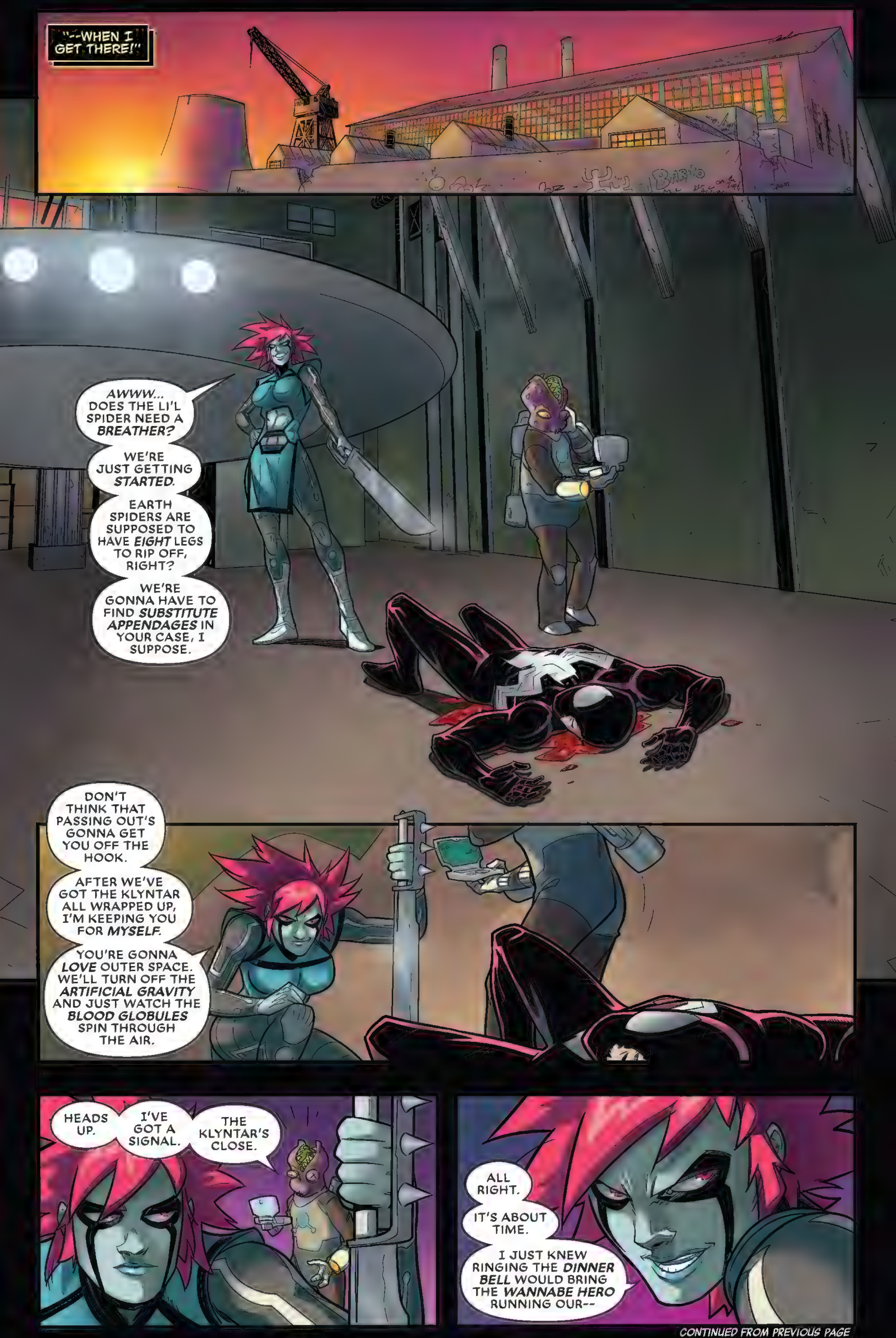

DESPITE THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN'S PRETERNATURAL AWARENESS, HE IS UNPREPARED FOR THE VICIOUS ATTACK.
RAYS OF CONCUSSIVE FORCE SIZZLE THROUGH THE SKY, SLAMMING INTO THE WALL-CRAWLER.
YEEEOOOW!
SPIDER-SENSE...
...WARNED ME TOO LATE...
...CAN'T FOCUS...
ESPIN
IF HIS ALIEN ATTACKERS HAD WANTED HIM DEAD, THEN HE WOULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED THE SUDDEN ASSAULT.
BUT EVEN THOUGH THEY USED NON-LETHAL FORCE...
...DEATH MAY BE A FOREGONE CONCLUSION!
...FALLING...
LOOK AT HIM DROP!
OOOH! HE'S GONNA SPLAT SO GOOD!
LET'S HOPE NOT.
WE NEED HIM ALIVE IF WE'RE GONNA USE HIM AS BAIT.*
*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR THE DETAILS OF KILLER THRILL'S PLAN! --JORDAN, WARLORD OF EDITORIAL CAPTIONS!
...HEAD SPINNING...
...CAN'T THINK...
...JUST-- REACT!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

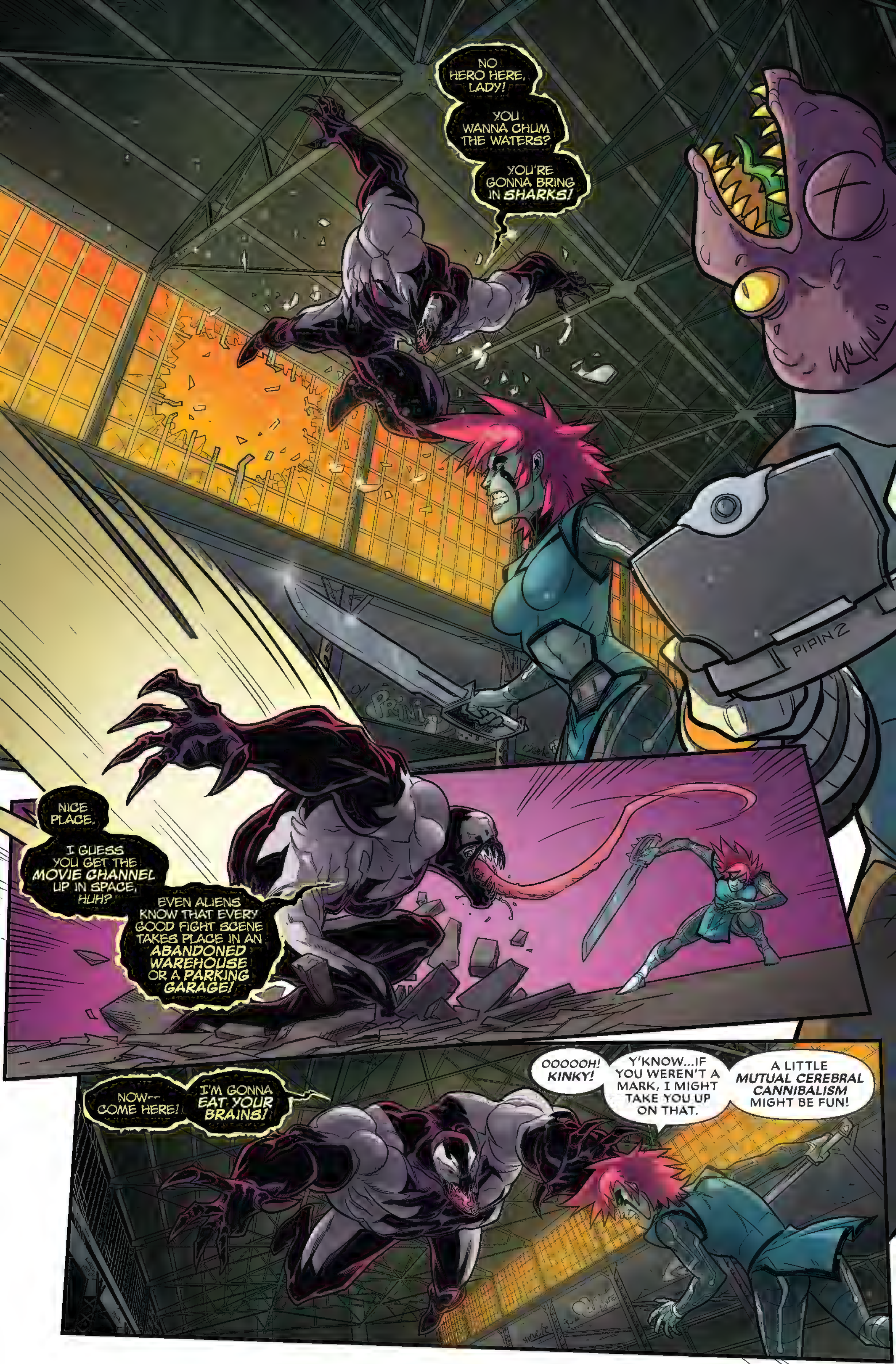

BOO!
NO SPLAT!
"OH, WELL...
"I GUESS THAT MEANS WE CAN GET ON WITH THE *TORMENT AND TORTURE*. THAT'S *ALMOST* AS NICE AS A GOOD, *BONE-LIQUEFYING FALL*."
UNNF!
THUMP
THWUMP
WHUMP
UNNGH!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHO I AM, YOU *SPANDEX-CLAD MORSEL OF QUIVERING FLESH*, YOU.*
YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT WHAT I'M ABOUT TO *DO* TO YOU.
HERE'S A HINT:
IT'S GONNA *HURT*... A LOT.
W-WHO...
**THE LADY'S NAME IS KILLER THRILL. SHE'S A SADISTIC BOUNTY HUNTER FROM OUTER SPACE! --YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD HEATHER!*
HOW MUCH CLOSURE DO YOU NEED?

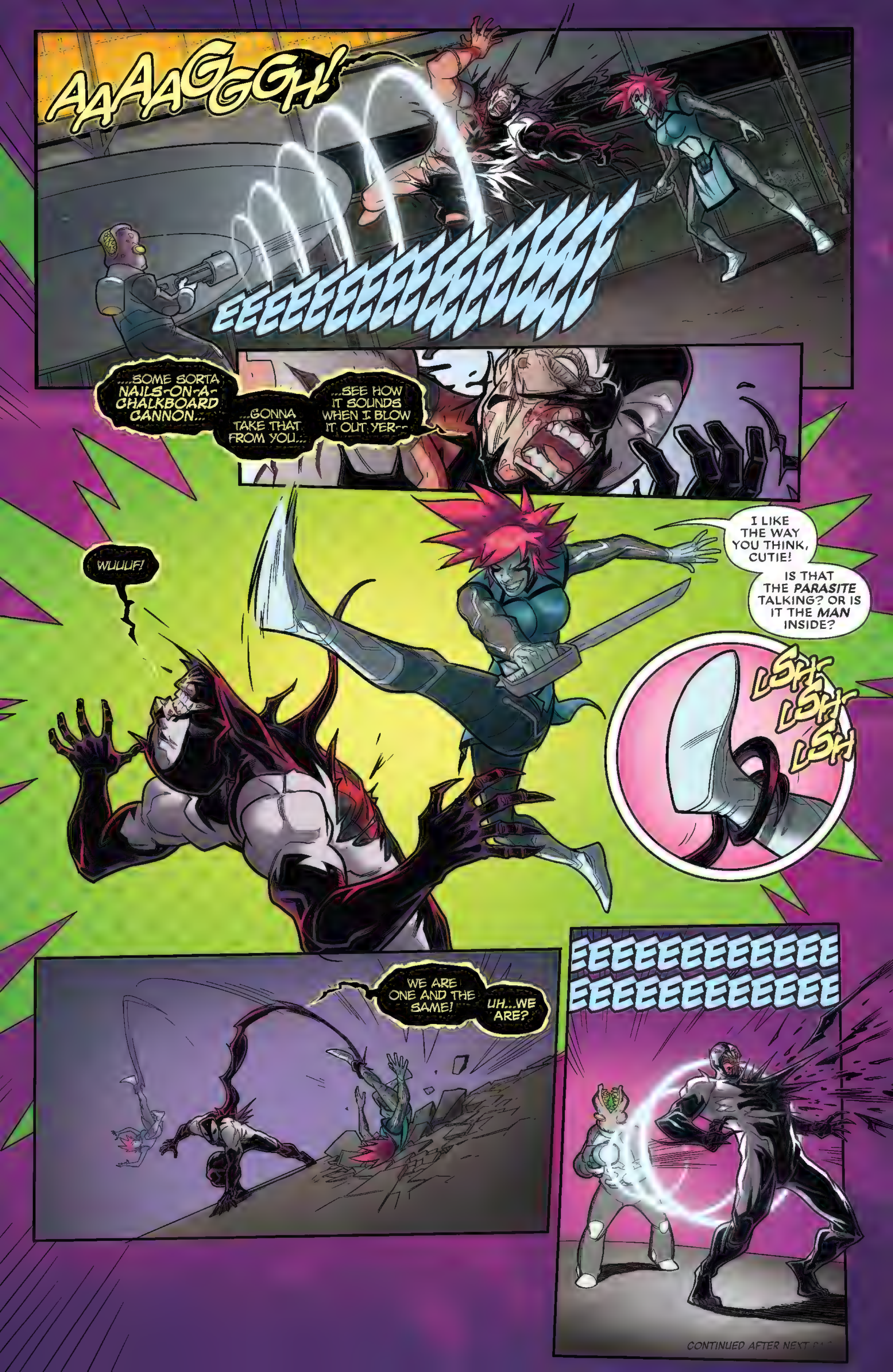

WE DARE NOT SHOW YOU THE **GRUESOME ANGUISH** KILLER THRILL IS, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, INFLICTING ON **SPIDER-MAN**...
HNH?
...BUT SUFFICE IT TO SAY IT IS AGONIZING ENOUGH TO BE FELT ALL THE WAY ACROSS TOWN.
W-WHU--
WHAT IS ***THAT?***
SOMETHING... NAGGING AT MY NOODLE...
...SOME SORT OF ***DISTRESS***...
...SAME FEELING YOU GET FROM WATCHING SOMEONE GIVE THEMSELVES A NASTY ***PAPER CUT***...
THE STRANGE, EMPATHIC CALL URGES **DEADPOOL** TO ACTION...
...OR IS IT THE **SYMBIOTE** THAT SPRINGS FROM THE LAMP AND LEAPS TOWARD THE PULL OF PAIN AND SUFFERING?
WHOA!
I JUST STARTED ***WEB-SLINGING!***
I DIDN'T *EVEN* THINK ABOUT IT.
IT'S LIKE I'M ON ***AUTOPILOT!***


I'LL JUST HITCH A RIDE ON THIS NEWS HELICOPTER AS I HEAD OFF TO RESCUE--
--DESTROY--
--SPIDER-MAN!
HNH?
WHAT THE HECK WAS *THAT?*
SOMEHOW... I ***KNOW*** IT'S ***SPIDER-MAN*** WHO'S IN TROUBLE...
...I CAN SENSE IT...
...AND I'M ***DRAWN*** TO HELP--
--WATCH HIM ***SUFFER!***
WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME?
ONE SECOND I FEEL LIKE IT'S MY MISSION TO ***SAVE*** SPIDEY...
...THE NEXT I WANT HIM ***DEAD!***
I HOPE I'VE GOT THIS FIGURED OUT--

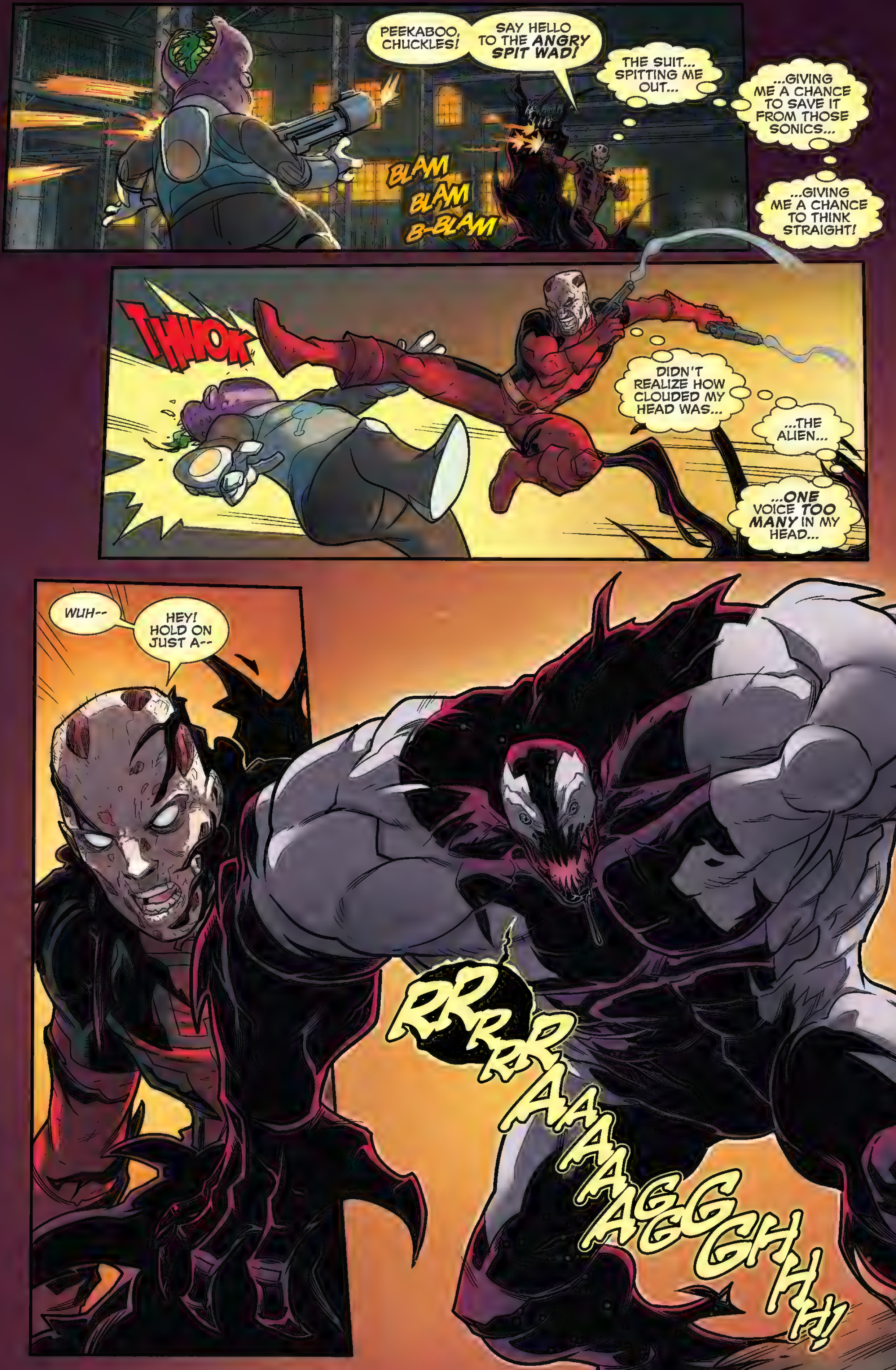

"--WHEN I GET THERE!"
AWWW... DOES THE LI'L SPIDER NEED A *BREATHER?*
WE'RE JUST GETTING *STARTED.*
EARTH SPIDERS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE *EIGHT* LEGS TO RIP OFF, RIGHT?
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO FIND *SUBSTITUTE APPENDAGES* IN YOUR CASE, I SUPPOSE.
DON'T THINK THAT PASSING OUT'S GONNA GET YOU OFF THE HOOK.
AFTER WE'VE GOT THE KLYNTAR ALL WRAPPED UP, I'M KEEPING YOU FOR *MYSELF.*
YOU'RE GONNA *LOVE* OUTER SPACE. WE'LL TURN OFF THE *ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY* AND JUST WATCH THE *BLOOD GLOBULES* SPIN THROUGH THE AIR.
HEADS UP.
I'VE GOT A SIGNAL.
THE KLYNTAR'S CLOSE.
ALL RIGHT.
IT'S ABOUT TIME.
I JUST KNEW RINGING THE *DINNER BELL* WOULD BRING THE *WANNABE HERO* RUNNING OUR--

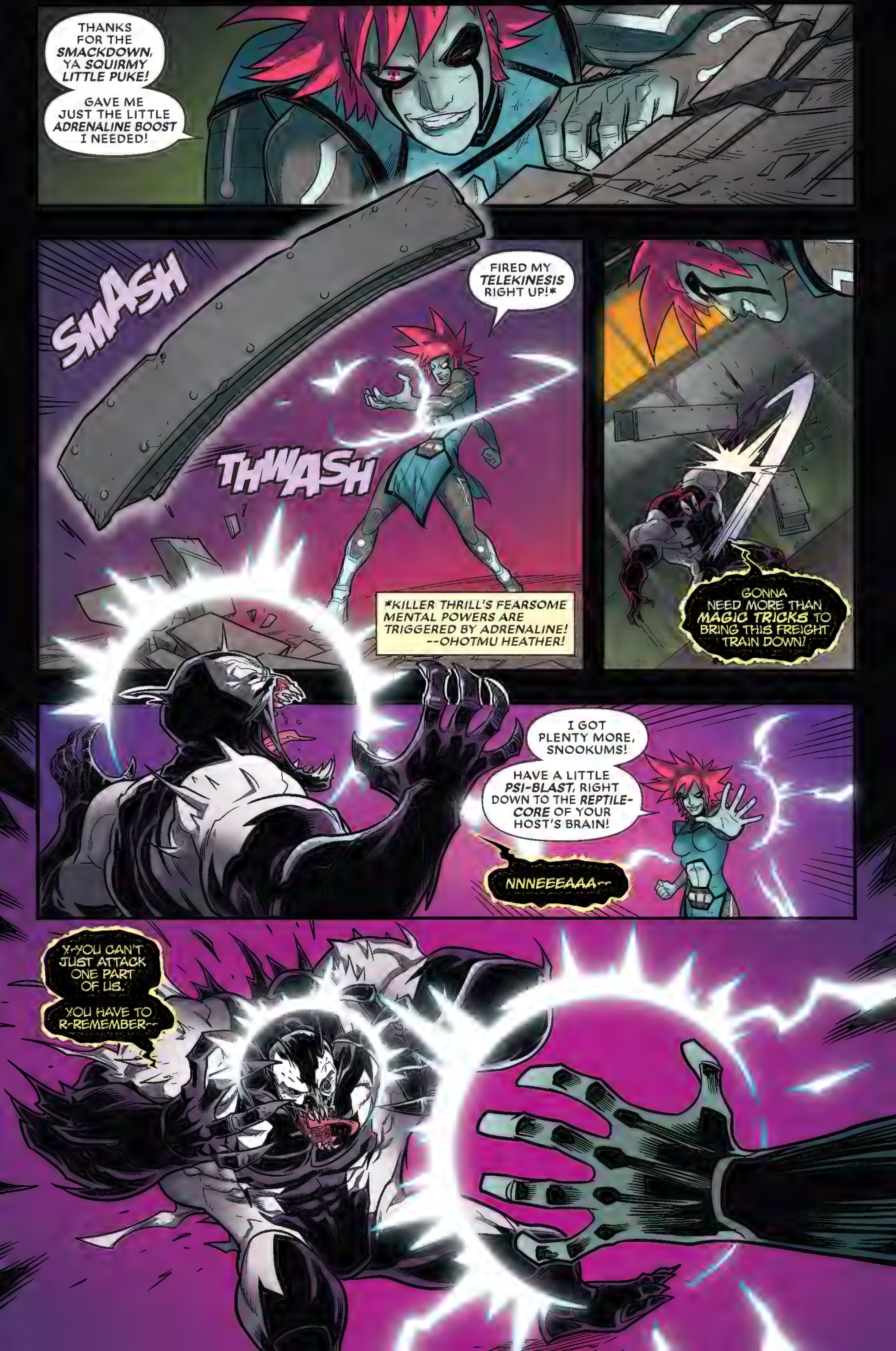
CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

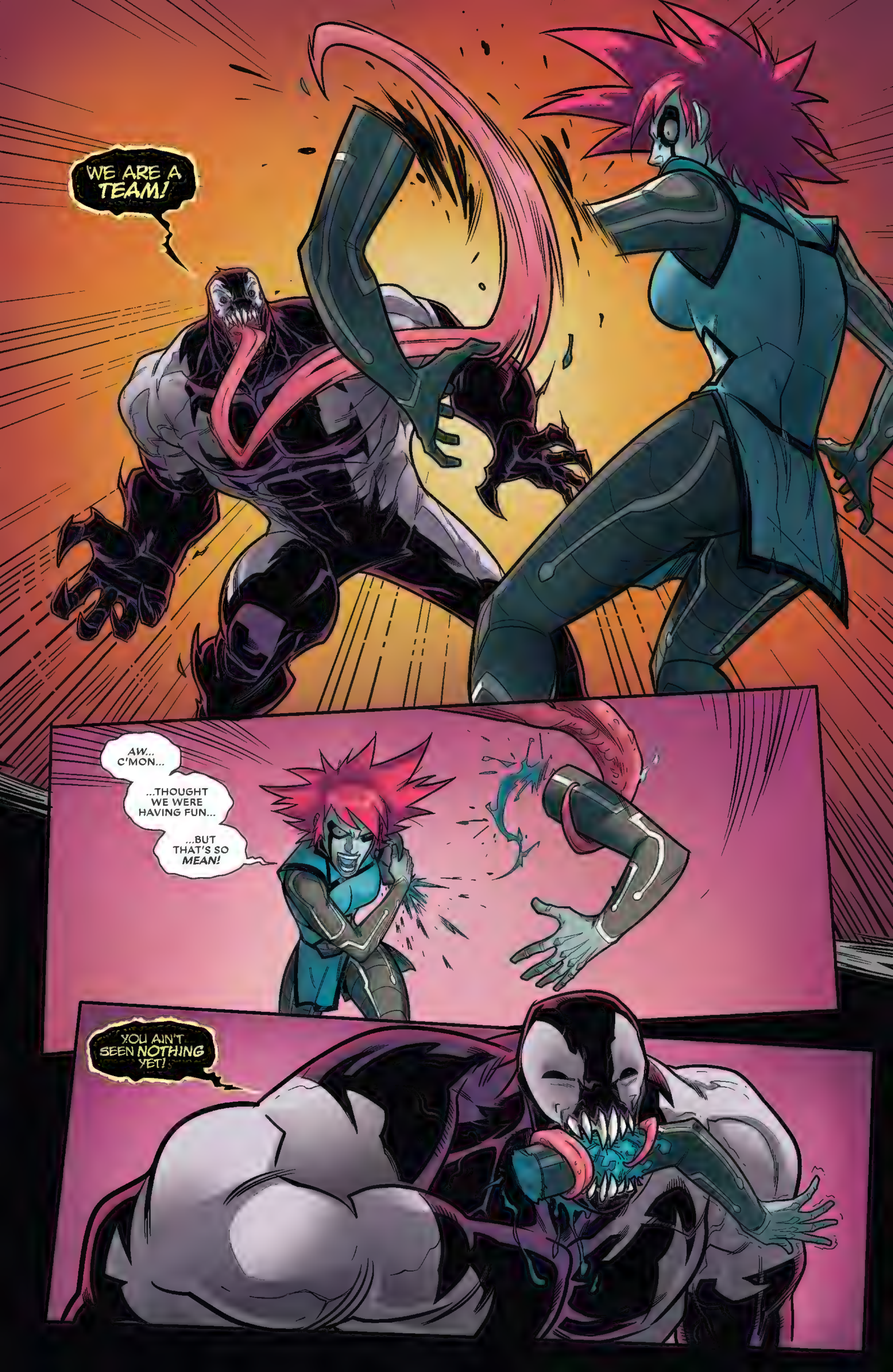

NO HERO HERE, LADY!
YOU WANNA CHUM THE WATERS?
YOU'RE GONNA BRING IN *SHARKS!*
PIPIN2
NICE PLACE.
I GUESS YOU GET THE ***MOVIE CHANNEL*** UP IN SPACE, *HUH?*
EVEN ALIENS KNOW THAT EVERY GOOD FIGHT SCENE TAKES PLACE IN AN ***ABANDONED WAREHOUSE*** OR A ***PARKING GARAGE!***
NOW-- COME HERE!
I'M GONNA ***EAT YOUR BRAINS!***
OOOOOH! ***KINKY!***
Y'KNOW...IF YOU WEREN'T A MARK, I MIGHT TAKE YOU UP ON THAT.
A LITTLE ***MUTUAL CEREBRAL CANNIBALISM*** MIGHT BE FUN!

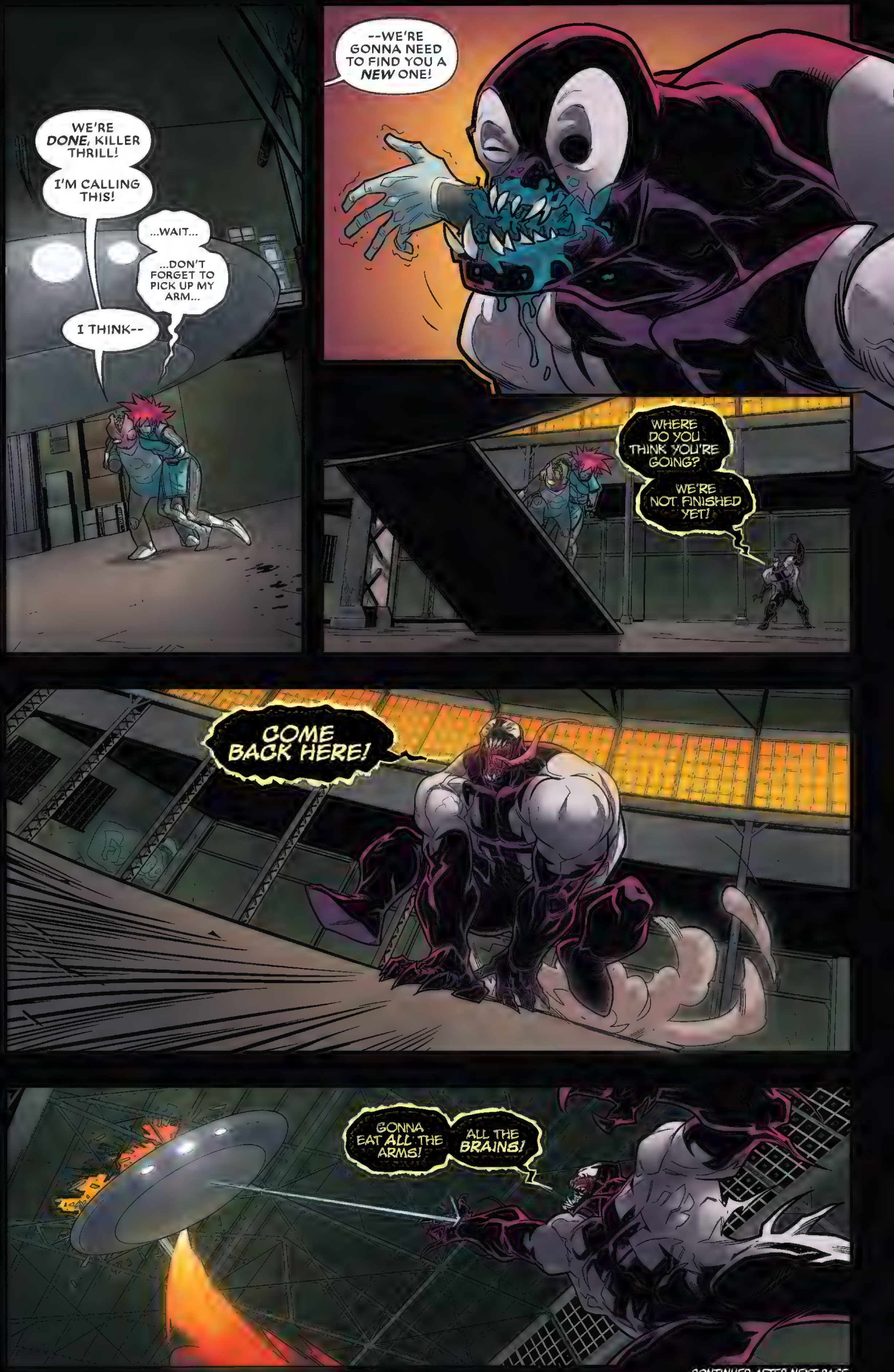

AAAAGGGGH!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
...SOME SORTA NAILS-ON-A-CHALKBOARD CANNON...
...GONNA TAKE THAT FROM YOU...
...SEE HOW IT SOUNDS WHEN I BLOW IT OUT YER--
WUUUF!
I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK, CUTIE!
IS THAT THE *PARASITE* TALKING? OR IS IT THE *MAN* INSIDE?
LSH LSH LSH
WE ARE ONE AND THE SAME!
UH...WE ARE?
EEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEEEEE

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAG

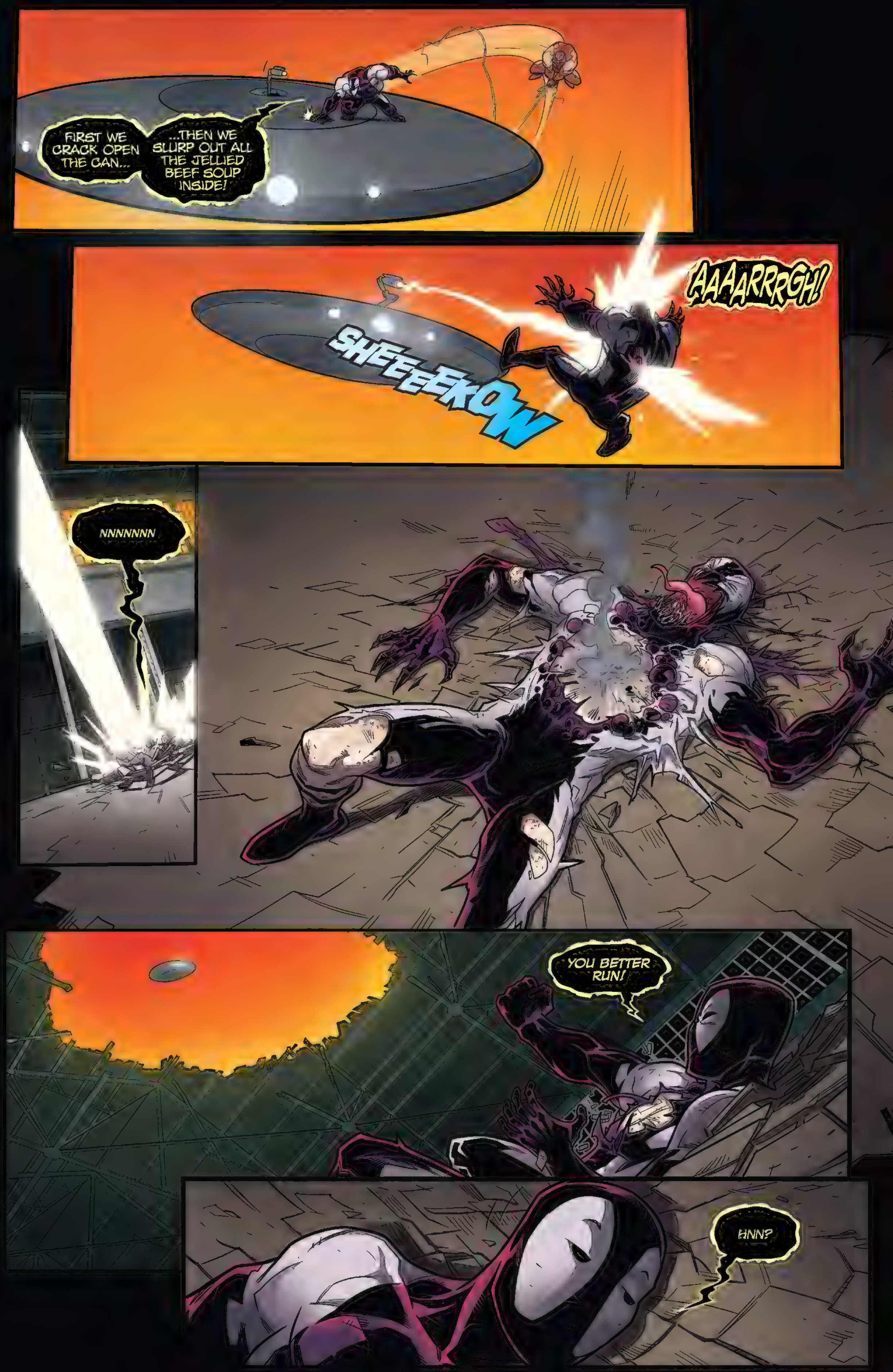

PEEKABOO, CHUCKLES!
SAY HELLO TO THE ANGRY SPIT WAD!
BLAM BLAM B-BLAM
THE SUIT... SPITTING ME OUT...
...GIVING ME A CHANCE TO SAVE IT FROM THOSE SONICS...
...GIVING ME A CHANCE TO THINK STRAIGHT!
THWOK
DIDN'T REALIZE HOW CLOUDED MY HEAD WAS...
...THE ALIEN...
...ONE VOICE TOO MANY IN MY HEAD...
WUH--
HEY! HOLD ON JUST A--
RRRRRAAAAAGGGHHH!

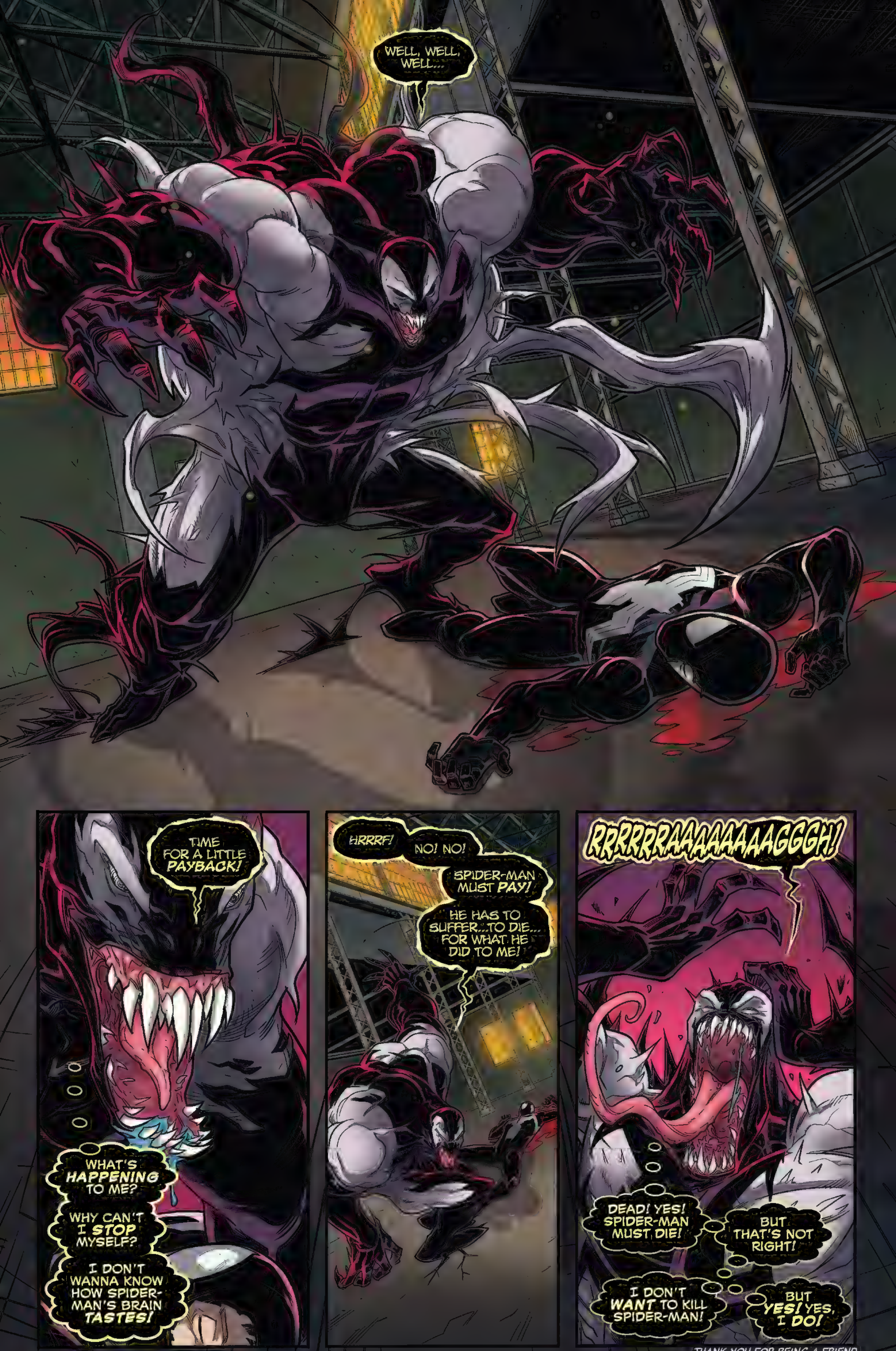

THANKS FOR THE *SMACKDOWN*, YA *SQUIRMY LITTLE PUKE!*
GAVE ME JUST THE LITTLE *ADRENALINE BOOST* I NEEDED!
SMASH
FIRED MY *TELEKINESIS* RIGHT UP!*
THWASH
*KILLER THRILL'S FEARSOME MENTAL POWERS ARE TRIGGERED BY ADRENALINE! --OHOTMU HEATHER!
GONNA NEED MORE THAN *MAGIC TRICKS* TO BRING THIS FREIGHT TRAIN DOWN!
I GOT PLENTY MORE, SNOOKUMS!
HAVE A LITTLE *PSI-BLAST*, RIGHT DOWN TO THE *REPTILE-CORE* OF YOUR HOST'S BRAIN!
NNNEEEAAA--
Y-YOU CAN'T JUST ATTACK ONE PART OF US.
YOU HAVE TO R-REMEMBER--


WE ARE A *TEAM!*
AW... C'MON...
...THOUGHT WE WERE HAVING FUN...
...BUT THAT'S SO *MEAN!*
YOU AIN'T SEEN *NOTHING* YET!

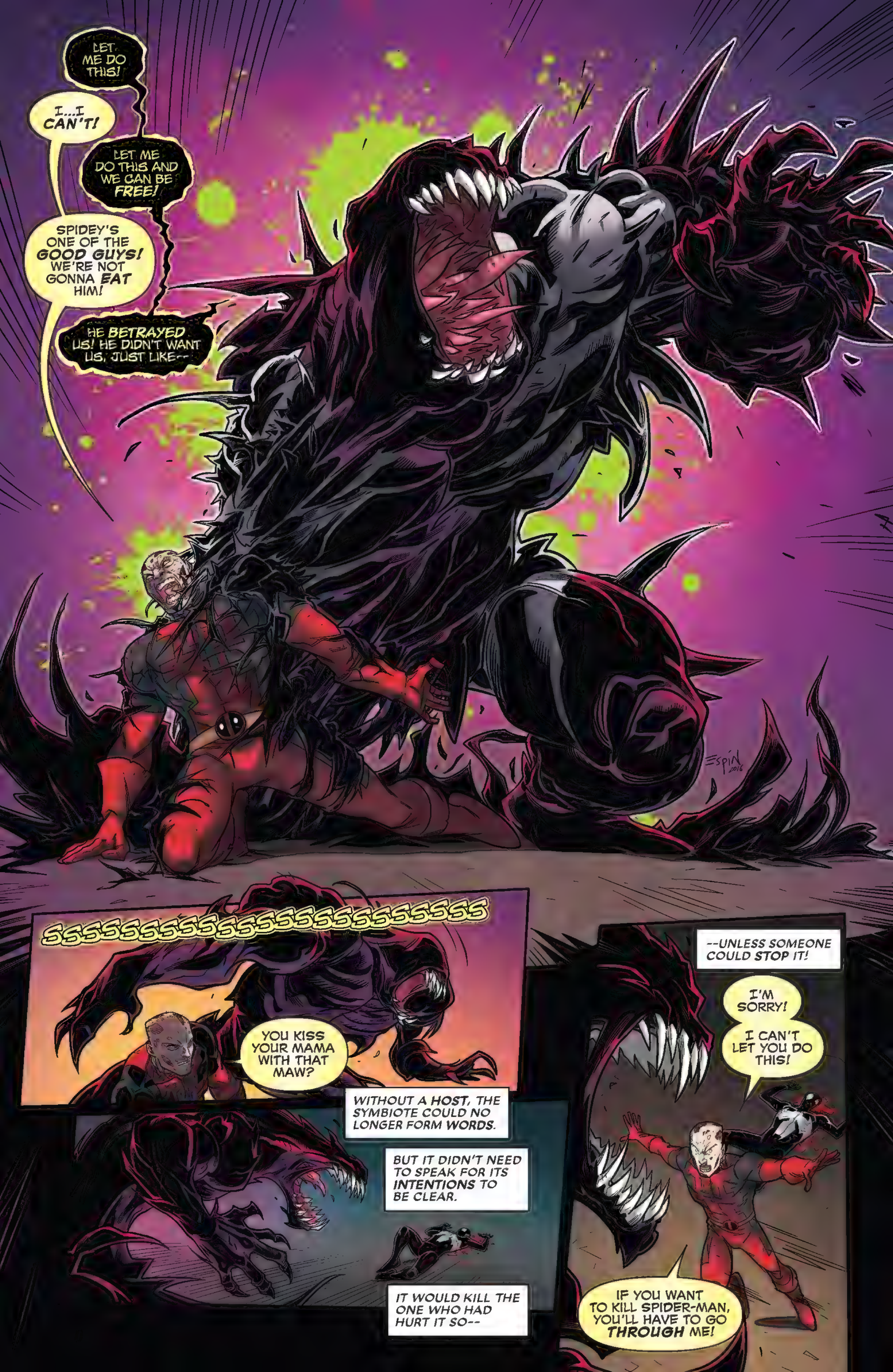

WE'RE *DONE*, KILLER THRILL!
I'M CALLING THIS!
...WAIT...
...DON'T FORGET TO PICK UP MY ARM...
I THINK--
--WE'RE GONNA NEED TO FIND YOU A *NEW* ONE!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET!
COME BACK HERE!
GONNA EAT *ALL* THE ARMS!
ALL THE *BRAINS!*

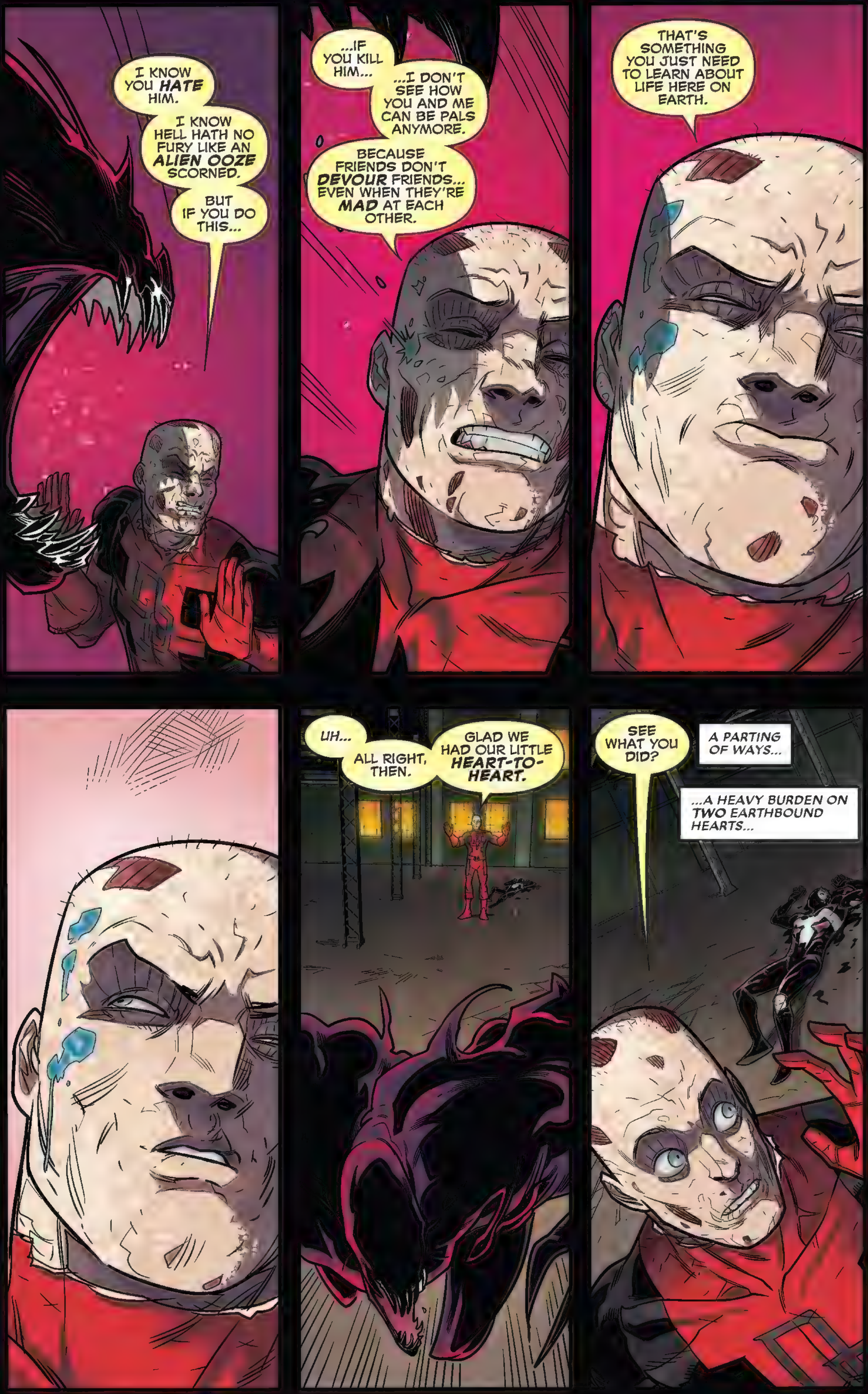
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

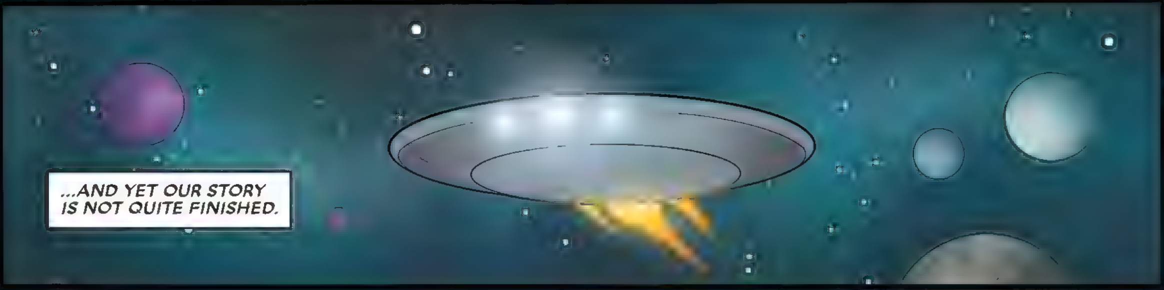

FIRST WE CRACK OPEN THE CAN...
...THEN WE SLURP OUT ALL THE JELLIED BEEF SOUP INSIDE!
AAAARRRGH!
SHEEEEKOW
NNNNNNN
YOU BETTER RUN!
HNN?

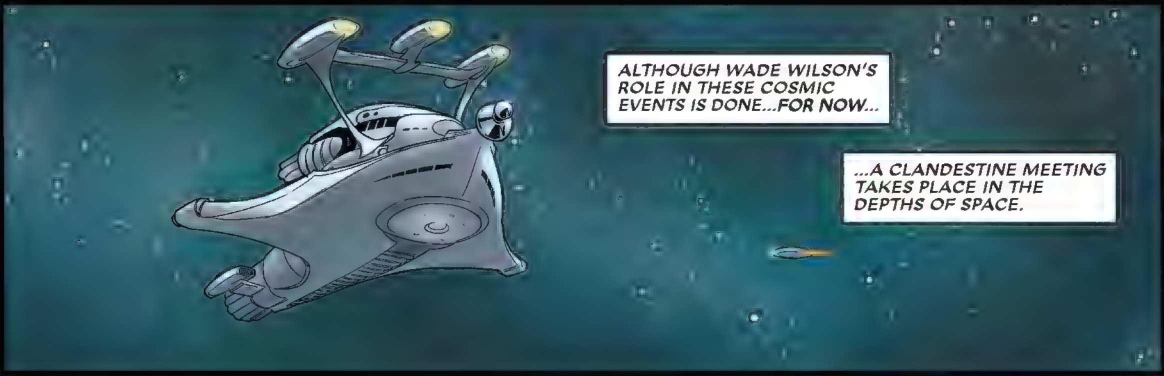

WELL, WELL, WELL...
TIME FOR A LITTLE *PAYBACK!*
WHAT'S *HAPPENING* TO ME?
WHY CAN'T I *STOP* MYSELF?
I DON'T WANNA KNOW HOW SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN *TASTES!*
HRRRF!
NO! NO!
SPIDER-MAN MUST *PAY!*
HE HAS TO SUFFER... TO DIE... FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME!
RRRRRRAAAAAAAAGGGH!
DEAD! YES! SPIDER-MAN MUST DIE!
BUT THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
I DON'T *WANT* TO KILL SPIDER-MAN!
BUT *YES!* YES, I *DO!*

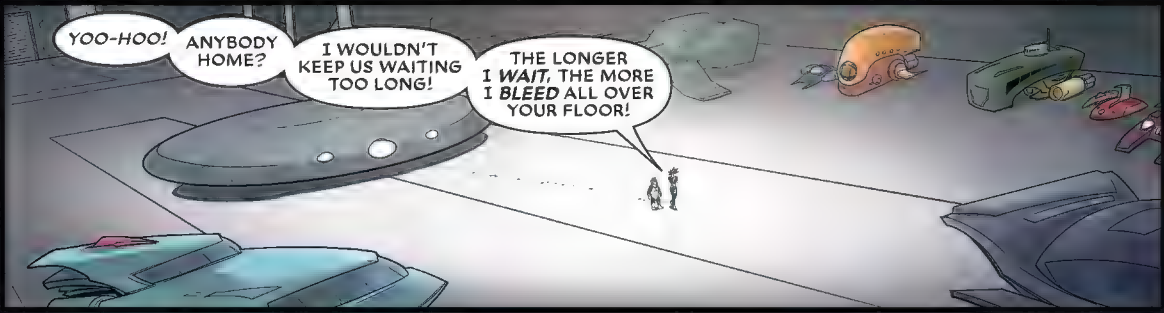
THANK YOU FOR BEING A FRIEND.

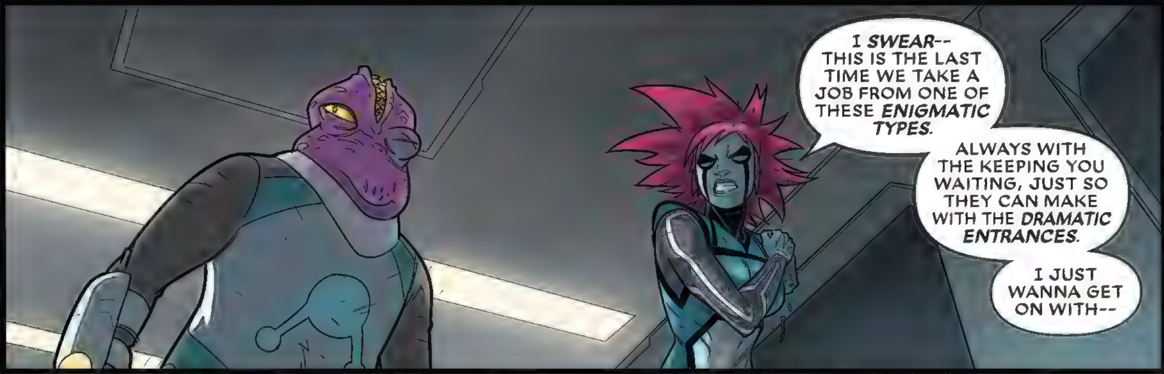

LET ME DO THIS!
I...I CAN'T!
LET ME DO THIS AND WE CAN BE FREE!
SPIDEY'S ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS! WE'RE NOT GONNA EAT HIM!
HE BETRAYED US! HE DIDN'T WANT US, JUST LIKE--
ESPIN 2016
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
YOU KISS YOUR MAMA WITH THAT MAW?
WITHOUT A HOST, THE SYMBIOTE COULD NO LONGER FORM WORDS.
BUT IT DIDN'T NEED TO SPEAK FOR ITS INTENTIONS TO BE CLEAR.
IT WOULD KILL THE ONE WHO HAD HURT IT SO--
--UNLESS SOMEONE COULD STOP IT!
I'M SORRY!
I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS!
IF YOU WANT TO KILL SPIDER-MAN, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH ME!

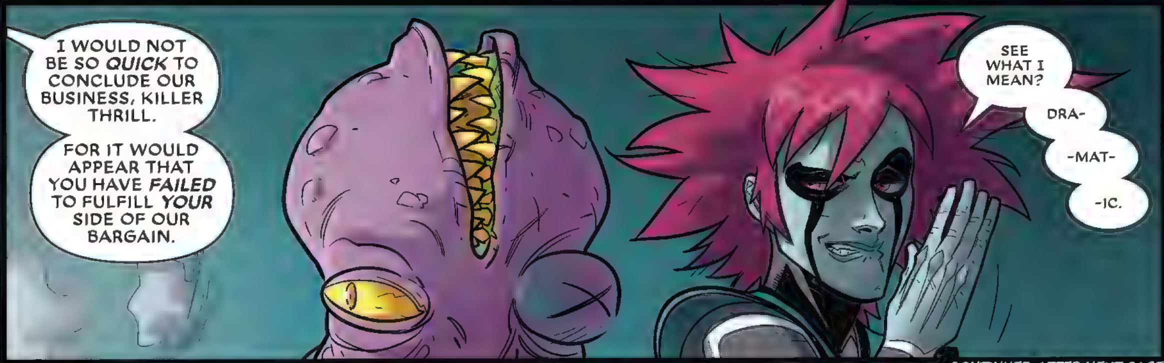

I KNOW YOU **HATE** HIM.
I KNOW HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE AN ***ALIEN OOZE*** SCORNED.
BUT IF YOU DO THIS...
...IF YOU KILL HIM...
...I DON'T SEE HOW YOU AND ME CAN BE PALS ANYMORE.
BECAUSE FRIENDS DON'T ***DEVOUR*** FRIENDS... EVEN WHEN THEY'RE ***MAD*** AT EACH OTHER.
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU JUST NEED TO LEARN ABOUT LIFE HERE ON EARTH.
UH...
ALL RIGHT, THEN.
GLAD WE HAD OUR LITTLE ***HEART-TO-HEART.***
SEE WHAT YOU DID?
A PARTING OF WAYS...
...A HEAVY BURDEN ON **TWO** EARTHBOUND HEARTS...


...AND YET OUR STORY IS NOT QUITE FINISHED.

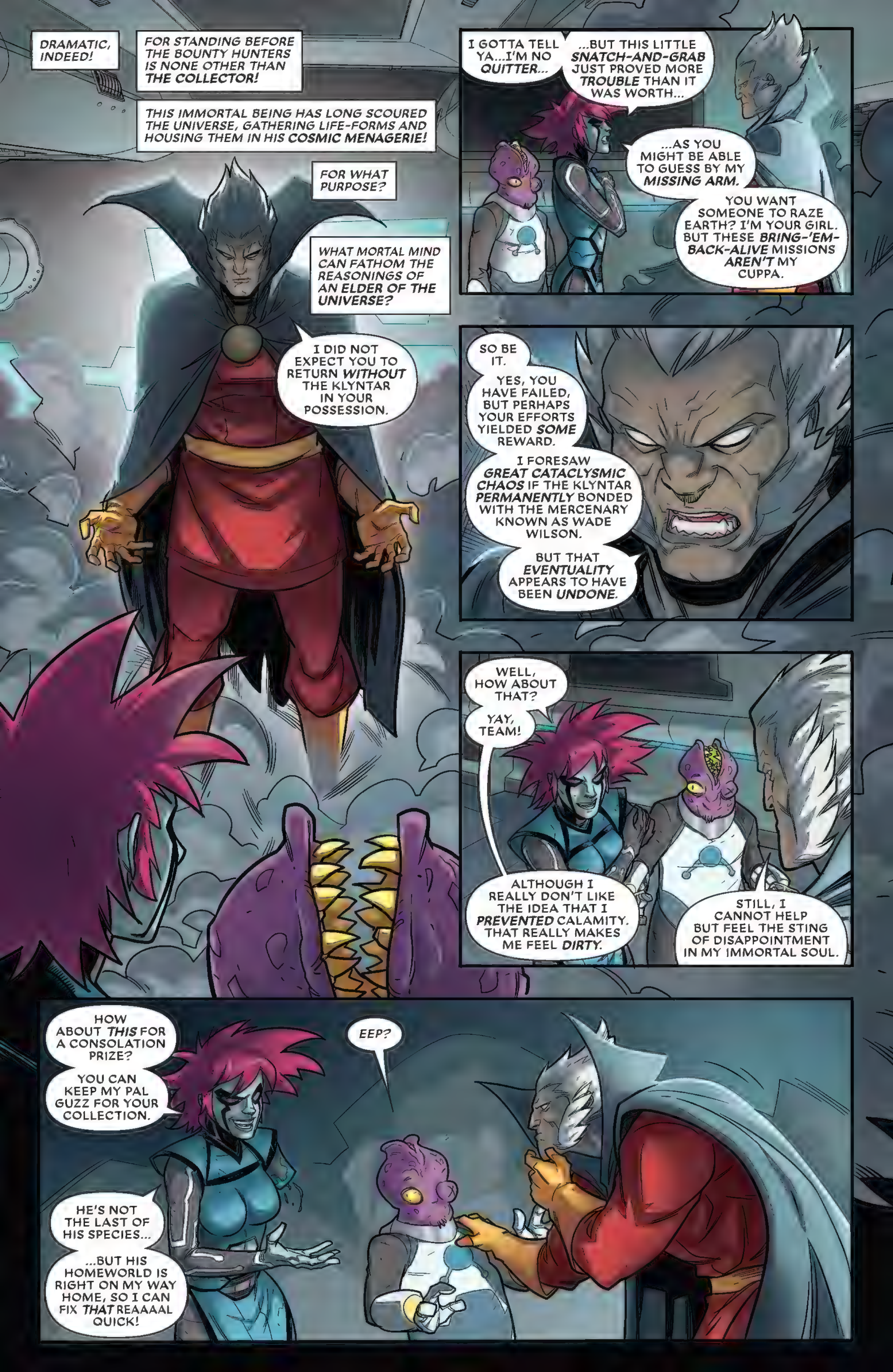

ALTHOUGH WADE WILSON'S ROLE IN THESE COSMIC EVENTS IS DONE...FOR NOW...
...A CLANDESTINE MEETING TAKES PLACE IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE.

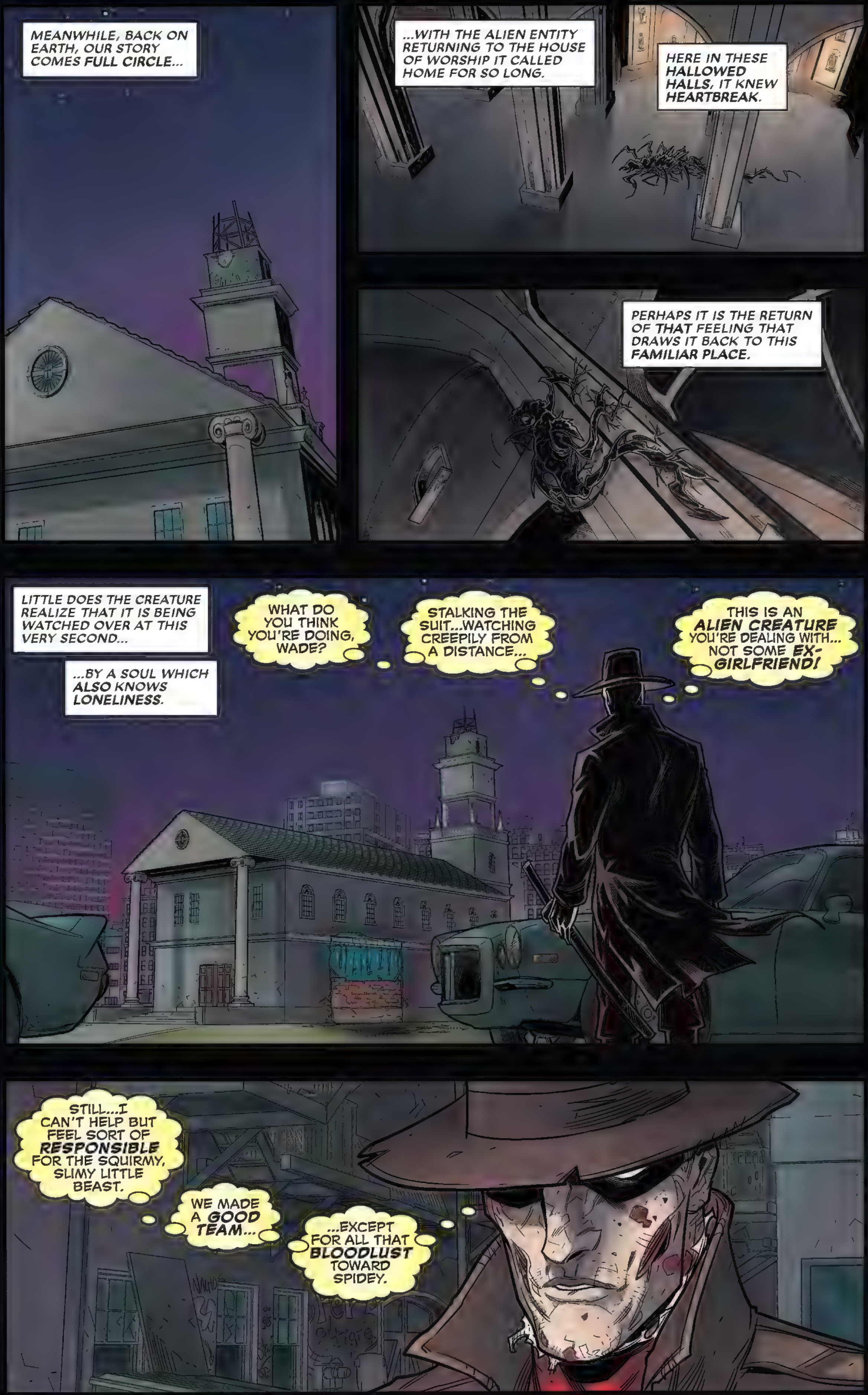

YOO-HOO!
ANYBODY HOME?
I WOULDN'T KEEP US WAITING TOO LONG!
THE LONGER I *WAIT*, THE MORE I ***BLEED*** ALL OVER YOUR FLOOR!


I ***SWEAR***-- THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE TAKE A JOB FROM ONE OF THESE ***ENIGMATIC TYPES.***
ALWAYS WITH THE KEEPING YOU WAITING, JUST SO THEY CAN MAKE WITH THE ***DRAMATIC ENTRANCES.***
I JUST WANNA GET ON WITH--

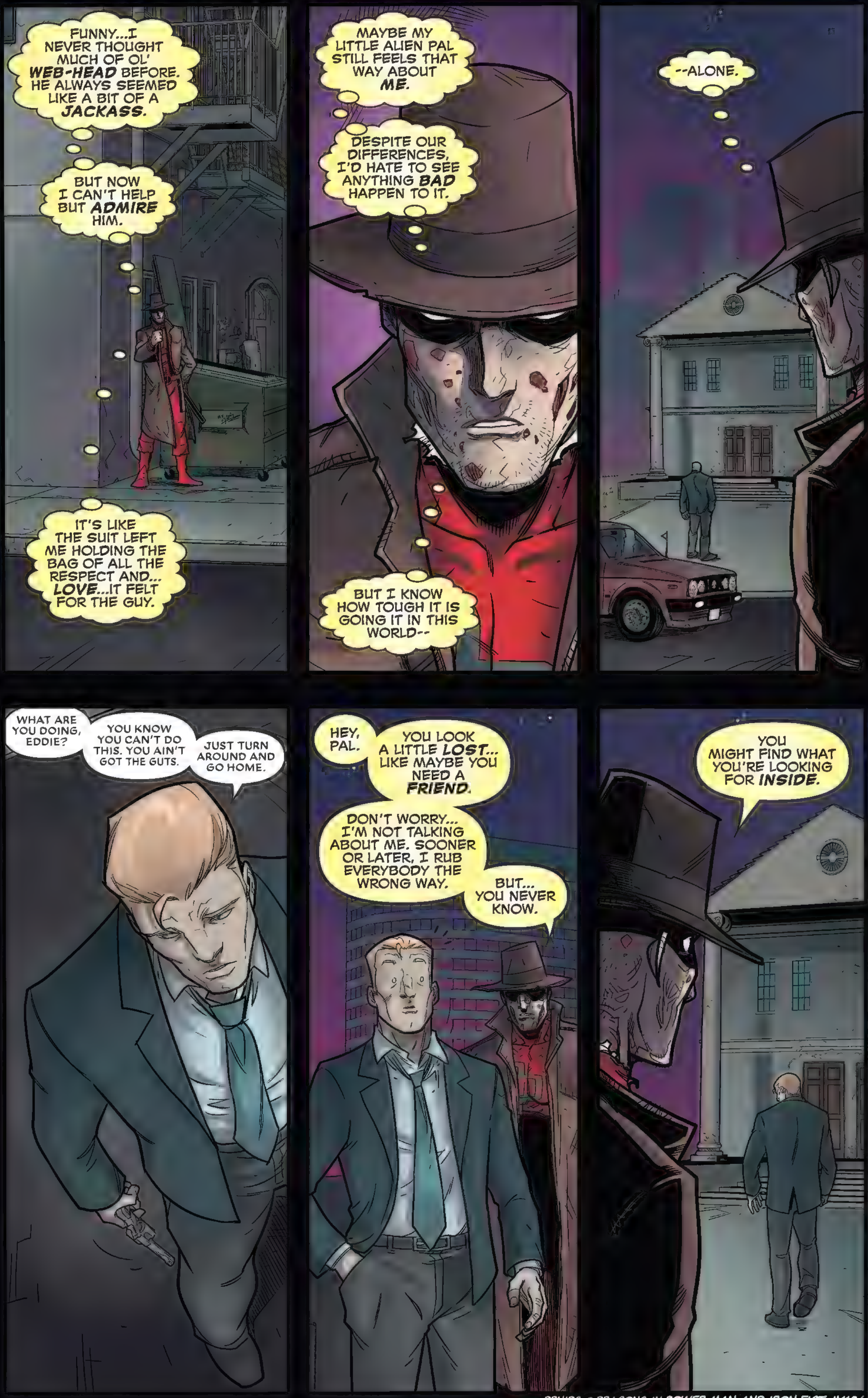

I WOULD NOT BE SO ***QUICK*** TO CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS, KILLER THRILL.
FOR IT WOULD APPEAR THAT YOU HAVE ***FAILED*** TO FULFILL ***YOUR*** SIDE OF OUR BARGAIN.
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
DRA-
-MAT-
-IC.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

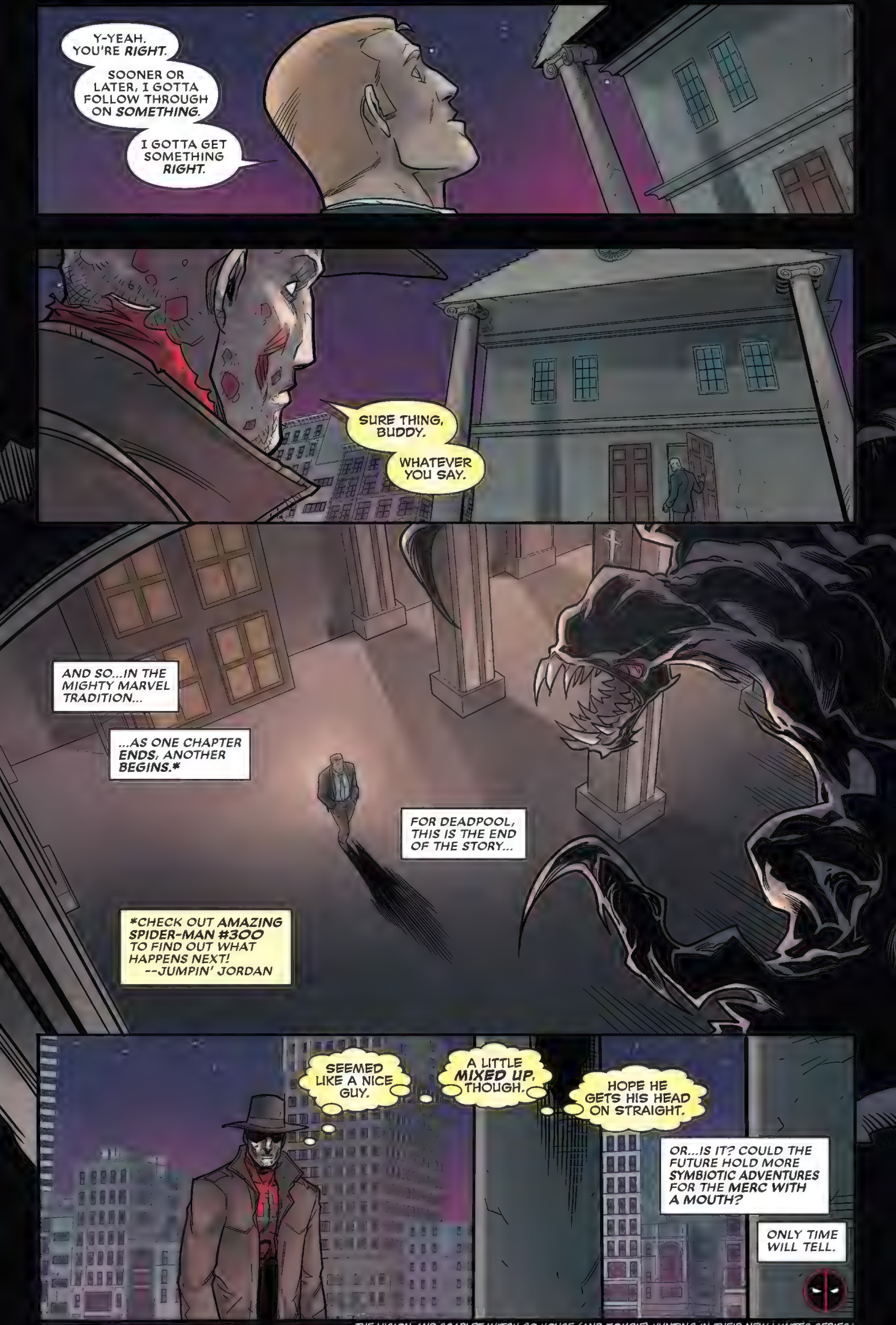

DRAMATIC, INDEED!
FOR STANDING BEFORE THE BOUNTY HUNTERS IS NONE OTHER THAN *THE COLLECTOR!*
THIS IMMORTAL BEING HAS LONG SCOURED THE UNIVERSE, GATHERING LIFE-FORMS AND HOUSING THEM IN HIS *COSMIC MENAGERIE!*
FOR WHAT PURPOSE?
WHAT MORTAL MIND CAN FATHOM THE REASONINGS OF AN *ELDER OF THE UNIVERSE?*
I DID NOT EXPECT YOU TO RETURN *WITHOUT* THE KLYNTAR IN YOUR POSSESSION.
I GOTTA TELL YA...I'M NO *QUITTER*...
...BUT THIS LITTLE *SNATCH-AND-GRAB* JUST PROVED MORE *TROUBLE* THAN IT WAS WORTH...
...AS YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO GUESS BY MY *MISSING ARM.*
YOU WANT SOMEONE TO RAZE EARTH? I'M YOUR GIRL. BUT THESE *BRING-'EM-BACK-ALIVE* MISSIONS *AREN'T* MY CUPPA.
SO BE IT.
YES, YOU HAVE FAILED, BUT PERHAPS YOUR EFFORTS YIELDED *SOME* REWARD.
I FORESAW *GREAT CATACLYSMIC CHAOS* IF THE KLYNTAR *PERMANENTLY* BONDED WITH THE MERCENARY KNOWN AS WADE WILSON.
BUT THAT *EVENTUALITY* APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN *UNDONE.*
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT?
YAY, TEAM!
ALTHOUGH I REALLY DON'T LIKE THE IDEA THAT I *PREVENTED* CALAMITY. THAT REALLY MAKES ME FEEL *DIRTY.*
STILL, I CANNOT HELP BUT FEEL THE STING OF DISAPPOINTMENT IN MY IMMORTAL SOUL.
HOW ABOUT *THIS* FOR A CONSOLATION PRIZE?
YOU CAN KEEP MY PAL GUZZ FOR YOUR COLLECTION.
EEP?
HE'S NOT THE LAST OF HIS SPECIES...
...BUT HIS HOMEWORLD IS RIGHT ON MY WAY HOME, SO I CAN FIX *THAT* REAAAAL QUICK!


MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH, OUR STORY COMES FULL CIRCLE...
...WITH THE ALIEN ENTITY RETURNING TO THE HOUSE OF WORSHIP IT CALLED HOME FOR SO LONG.
HERE IN THESE HALLOWED HALLS, IT KNEW HEARTBREAK.
PERHAPS IT IS THE RETURN OF THAT FEELING THAT DRAWS IT BACK TO THIS FAMILIAR PLACE.
LITTLE DOES THE CREATURE REALIZE THAT IT IS BEING WATCHED OVER AT THIS VERY SECOND...
...BY A SOUL WHICH ALSO KNOWS LONELINESS.
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, WADE?
STALKING THE SUIT...WATCHING CREEPILY FROM A DISTANCE...
THIS IS AN ALIEN CREATURE YOU'RE DEALING WITH... NOT SOME EX-GIRLFRIEND!
STILL...I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL SORT OF RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SQUIRMY, SLIMY LITTLE BEAST.
WE MADE A GOOD TEAM...
...EXCEPT FOR ALL THAT BLOODLUST TOWARD SPIDEY.

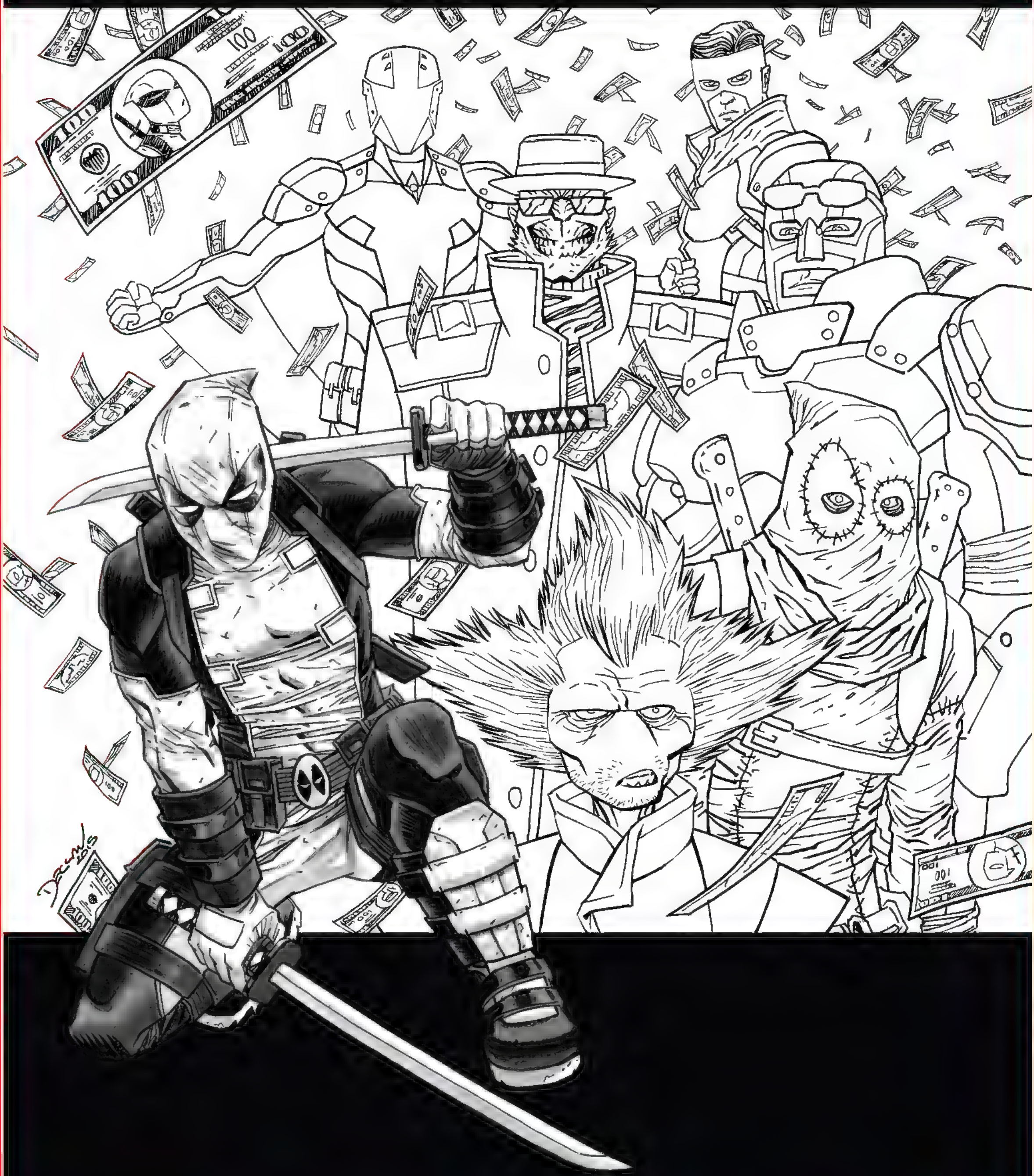
DRUIDS & DRAGONS IN POWER MAN AND IRON FIST #118!


FUNNY...I NEVER THOUGHT MUCH OF OL' **WEB-HEAD** BEFORE. HE ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE A BIT OF A **JACKASS.**
BUT NOW I CAN'T HELP BUT **ADMIRE** HIM.
IT'S LIKE THE SUIT LEFT ME HOLDING THE BAG OF ALL THE RESPECT AND... **LOVE**...IT FELT FOR THE GUY.
MAYBE MY LITTLE ALIEN PAL STILL FEELS THAT WAY ABOUT **ME.**
DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES, I'D HATE TO SEE ANYTHING **BAD** HAPPEN TO IT.
BUT I KNOW HOW TOUGH IT IS GOING IT IN THIS WORLD--
--ALONE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, EDDIE?
YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T DO THIS. YOU AIN'T GOT THE GUTS.
JUST TURN AROUND AND GO HOME.
HEY, PAL.
YOU LOOK A LITTLE **LOST**... LIKE MAYBE YOU NEED A **FRIEND.**
DON'T WORRY... I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT ME. SOONER OR LATER, I RUB EVERYBODY THE WRONG WAY.
BUT... YOU NEVER KNOW.
YOU MIGHT FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR **INSIDE.**

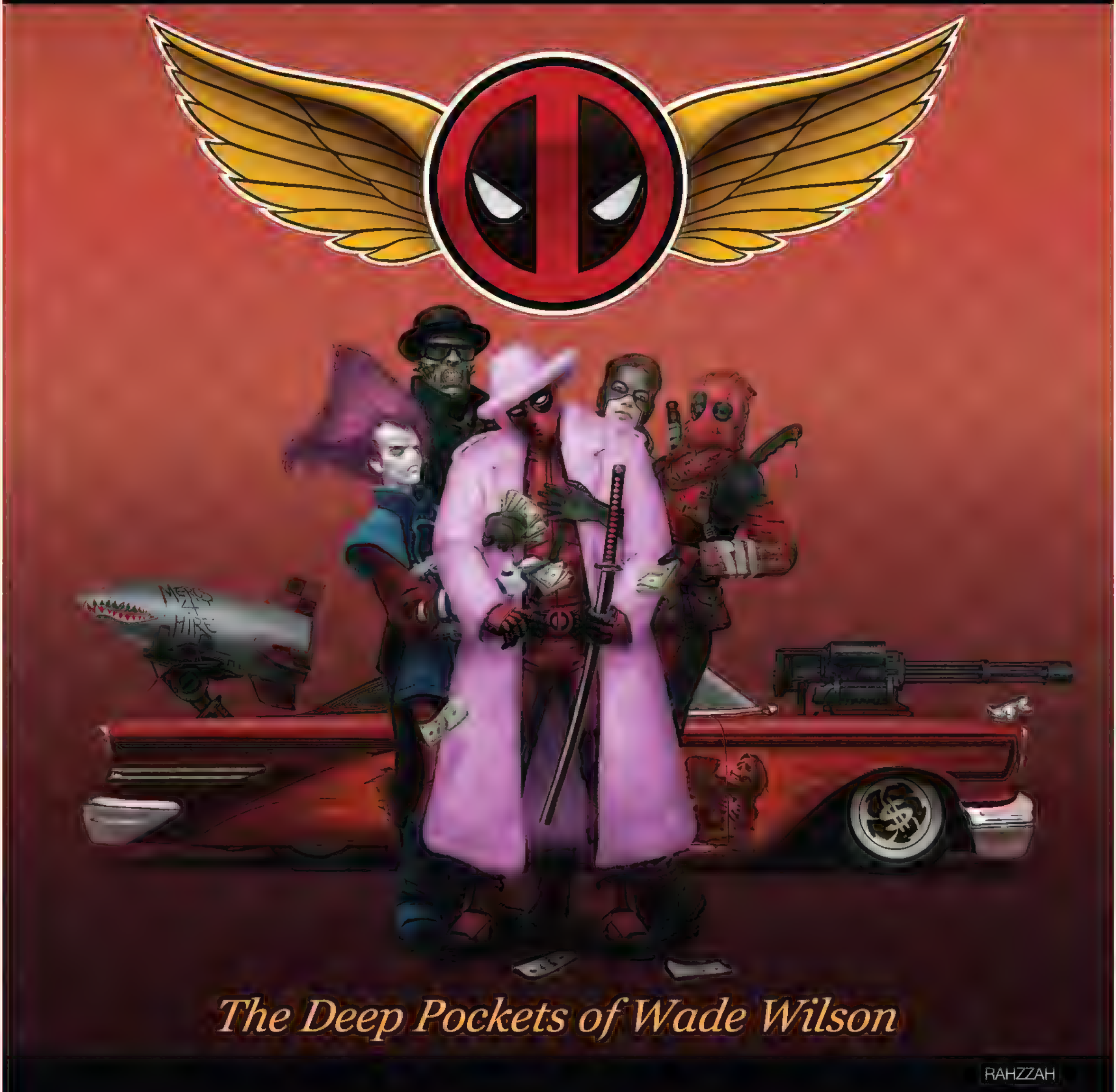
DRUIDS & DRAGONS IN ***POWER MAN AND IRON FIST #118!***


Y-YEAH. YOU'RE **RIGHT.**
SOONER OR LATER, I GOTTA FOLLOW THROUGH ON *SOMETHING.*
I GOTTA GET SOMETHING *RIGHT.*
SURE THING, BUDDY.
WHATEVER YOU SAY.
AND SO...IN THE MIGHTY MARVEL TRADITION...
...AS ONE CHAPTER **ENDS**, ANOTHER **BEGINS.***
FOR DEADPOOL, THIS IS THE END OF THE STORY...
*CHECK OUT **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #300** TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT! --JUMPIN' JORDAN
SEEMED LIKE A NICE GUY.
A LITTLE ***MIXED UP,*** THOUGH.
HOPE HE GETS HIS HEAD ON STRAIGHT.
OR...IS IT? COULD THE FUTURE HOLD MORE **SYMBIOTIC ADVENTURES** FOR THE **MERC WITH A MOUTH?**
ONLY TIME WILL TELL.

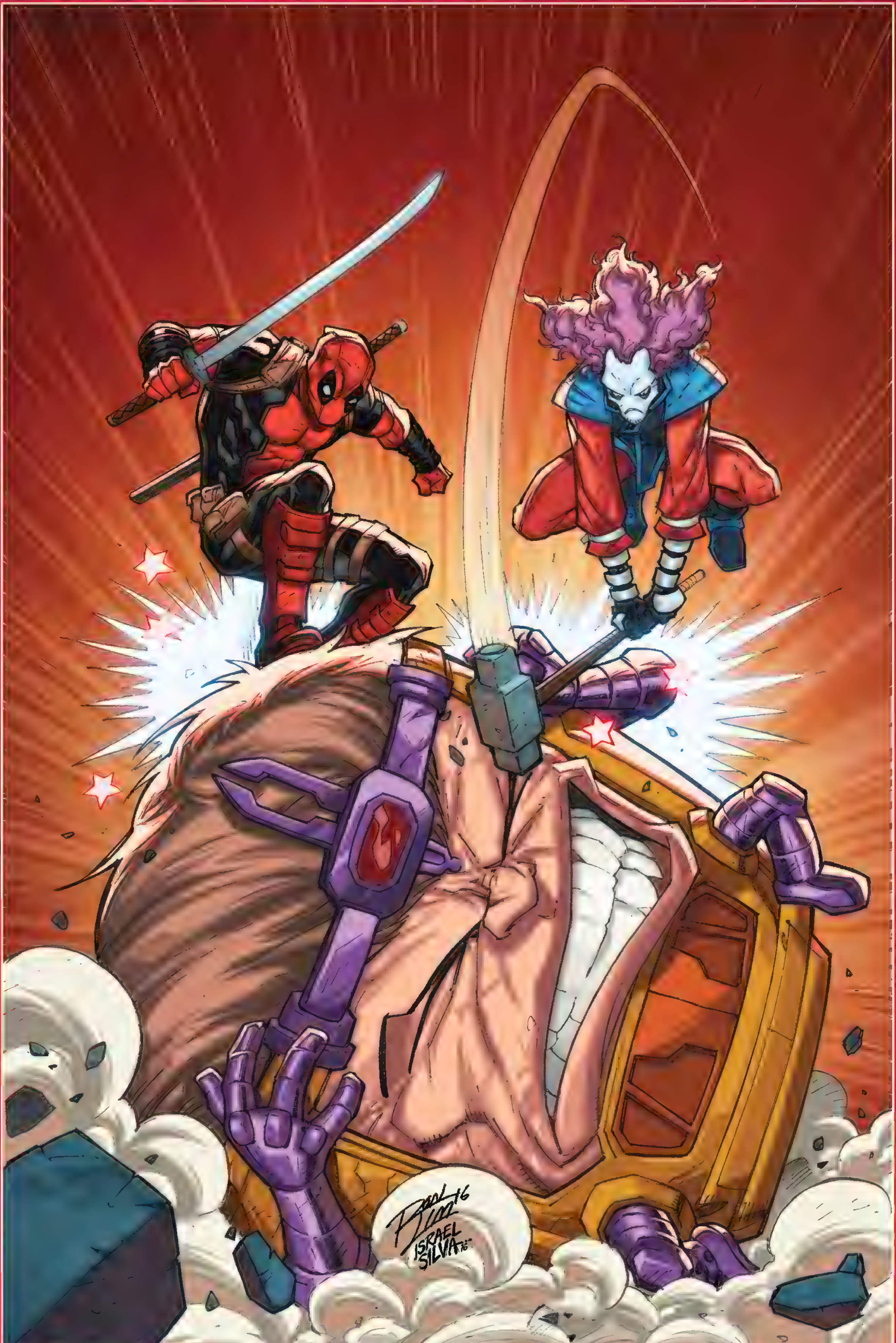
THE VISION AND SCARLET WITCH GO HOUSE (AND ZOMBIE) HUNTING IN THEIR NEW LIMITES SERIES!



**DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #1 COVER ART BY
DECLAN SHALVEY**


MERCS 4 HIRE
The Deep Pockets of Wade Wilson
RAHZZAH

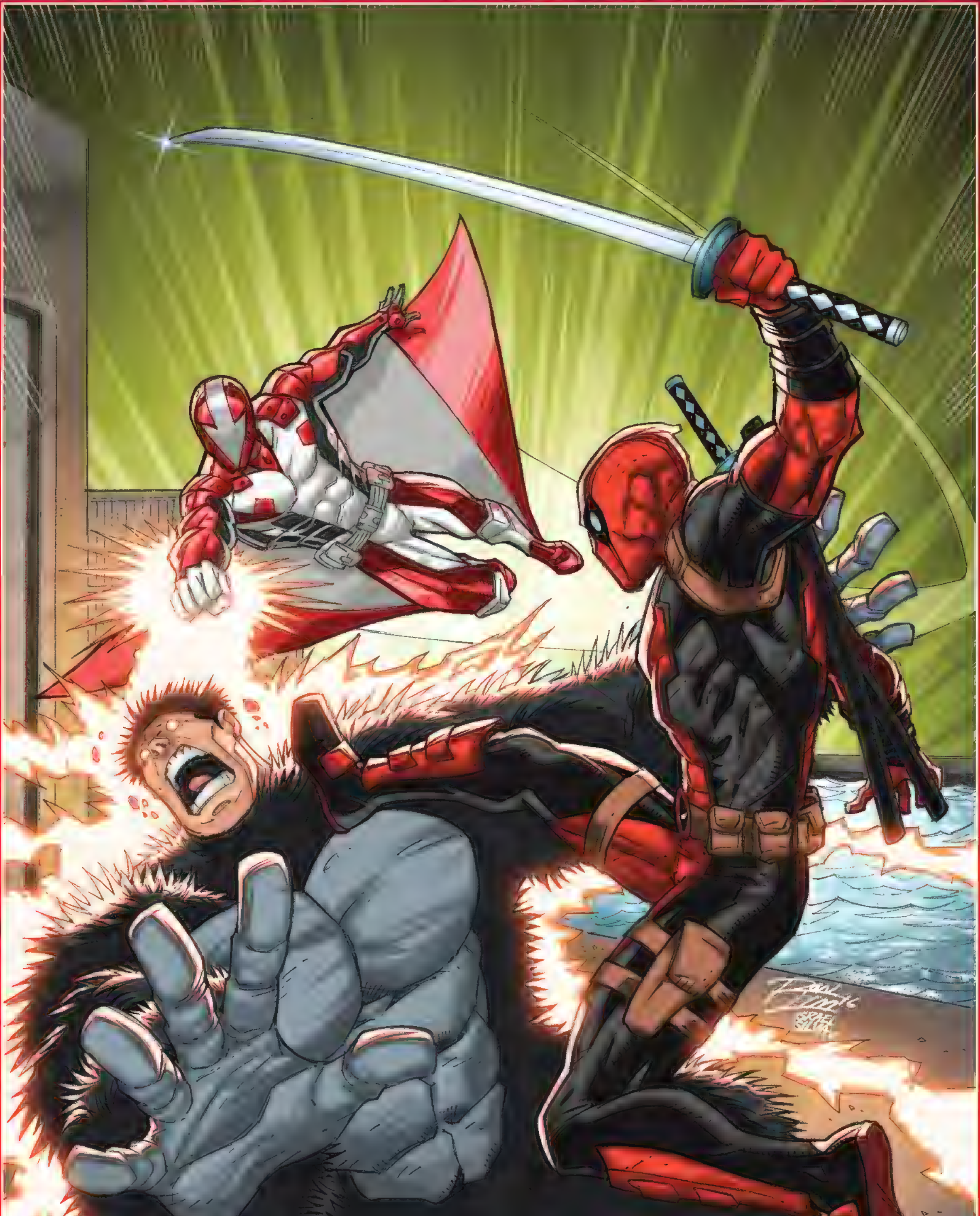
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #1 HIP-HOP VARIANT BY RAHZZAH


Ron Lim '16
ISRAEL SILVA '16

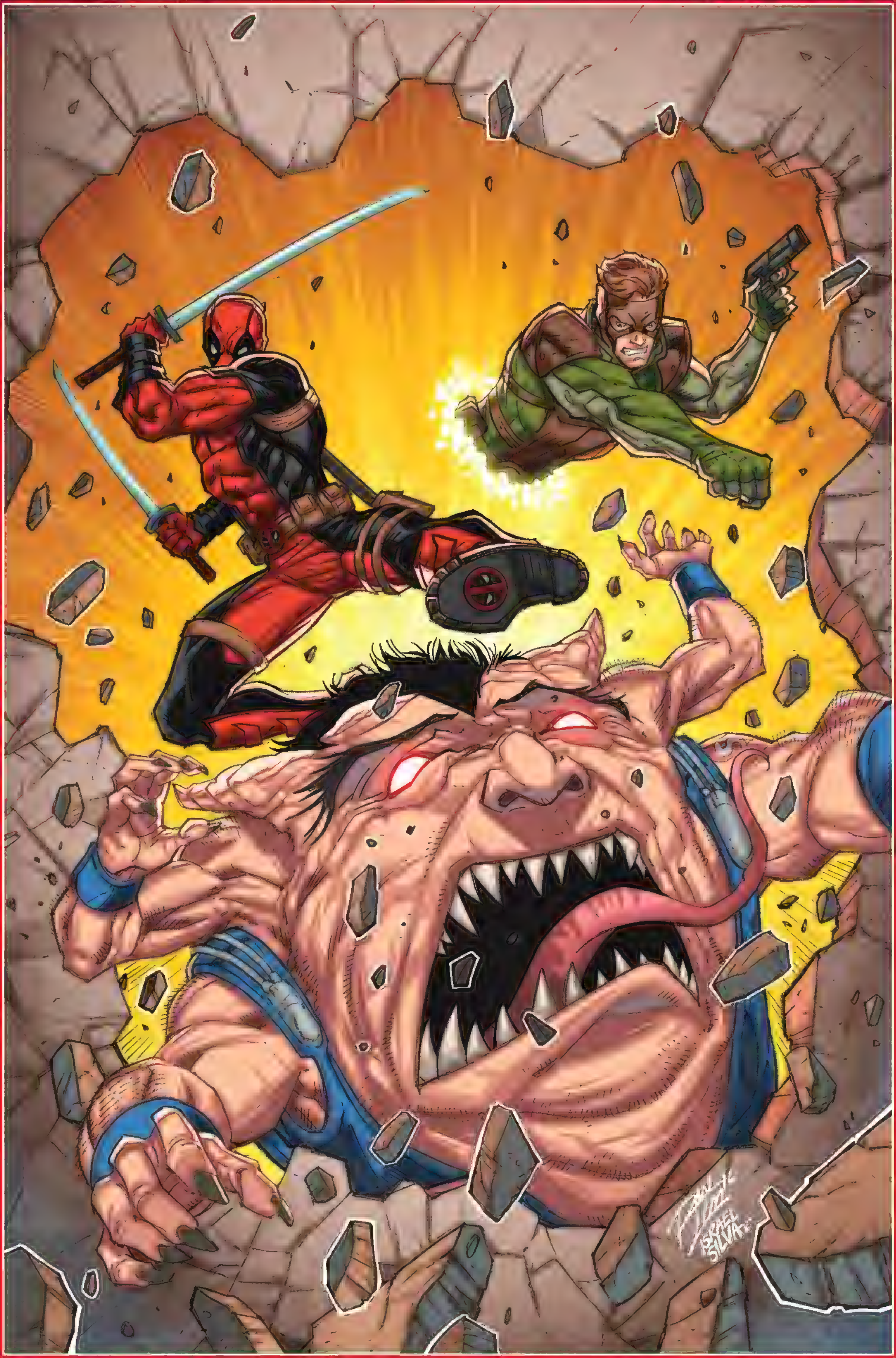
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #1 VARIANT BY RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA

Ron Lim '16
ISRAEL SILVA

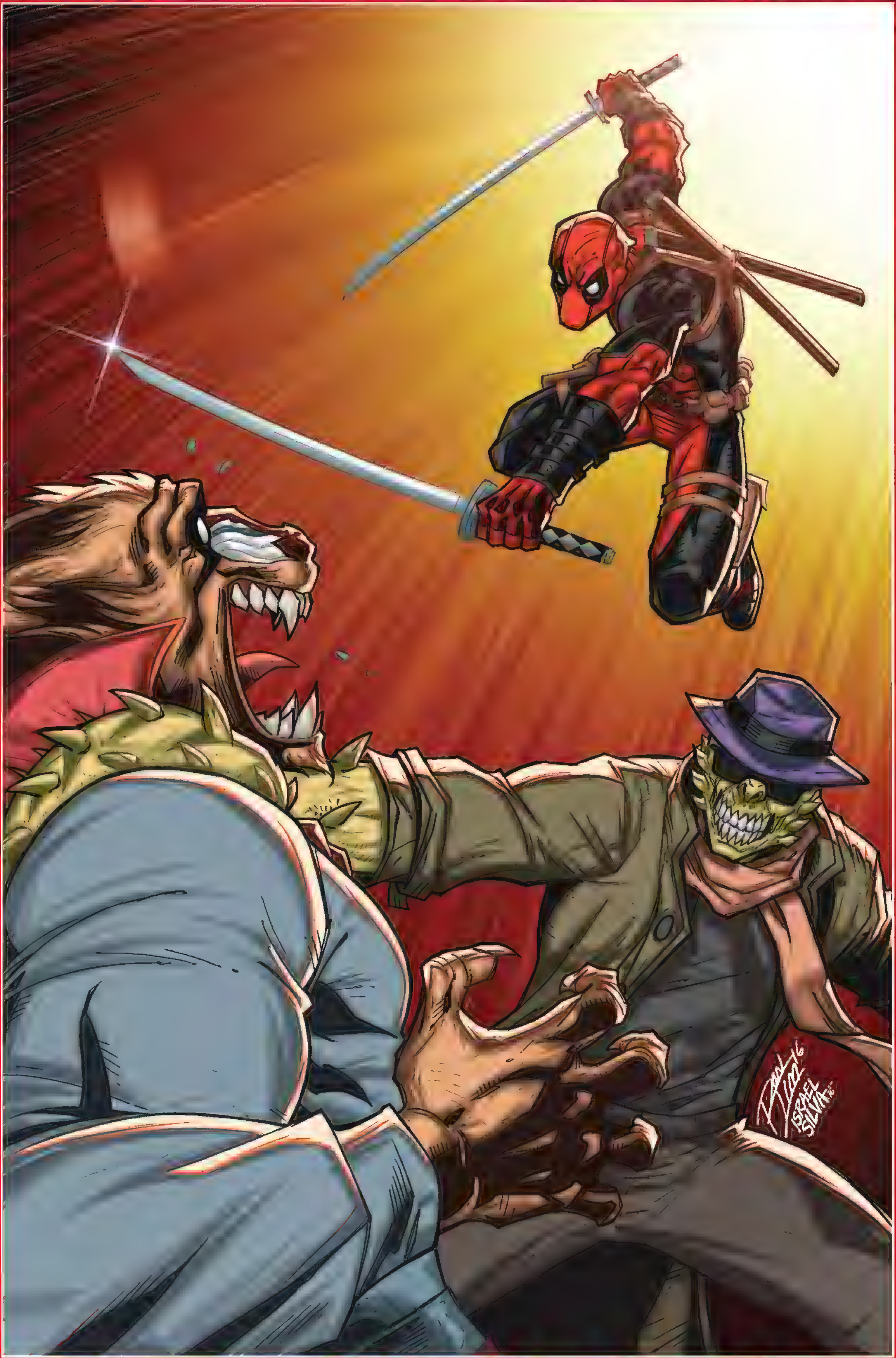
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #2 VARIANT BY
RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA



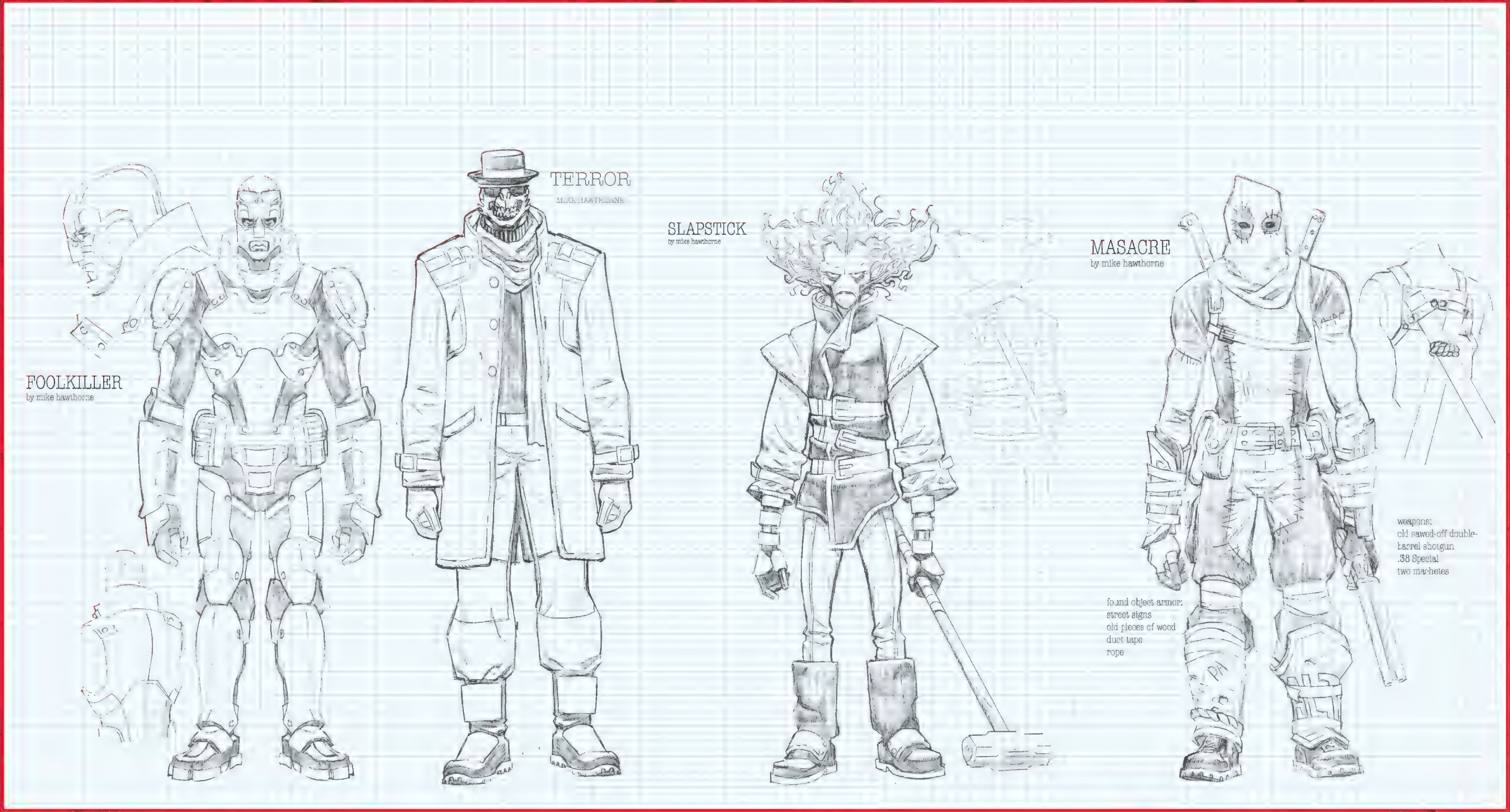
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #3 VARIANT BY
RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA


ISRAEL SILVA

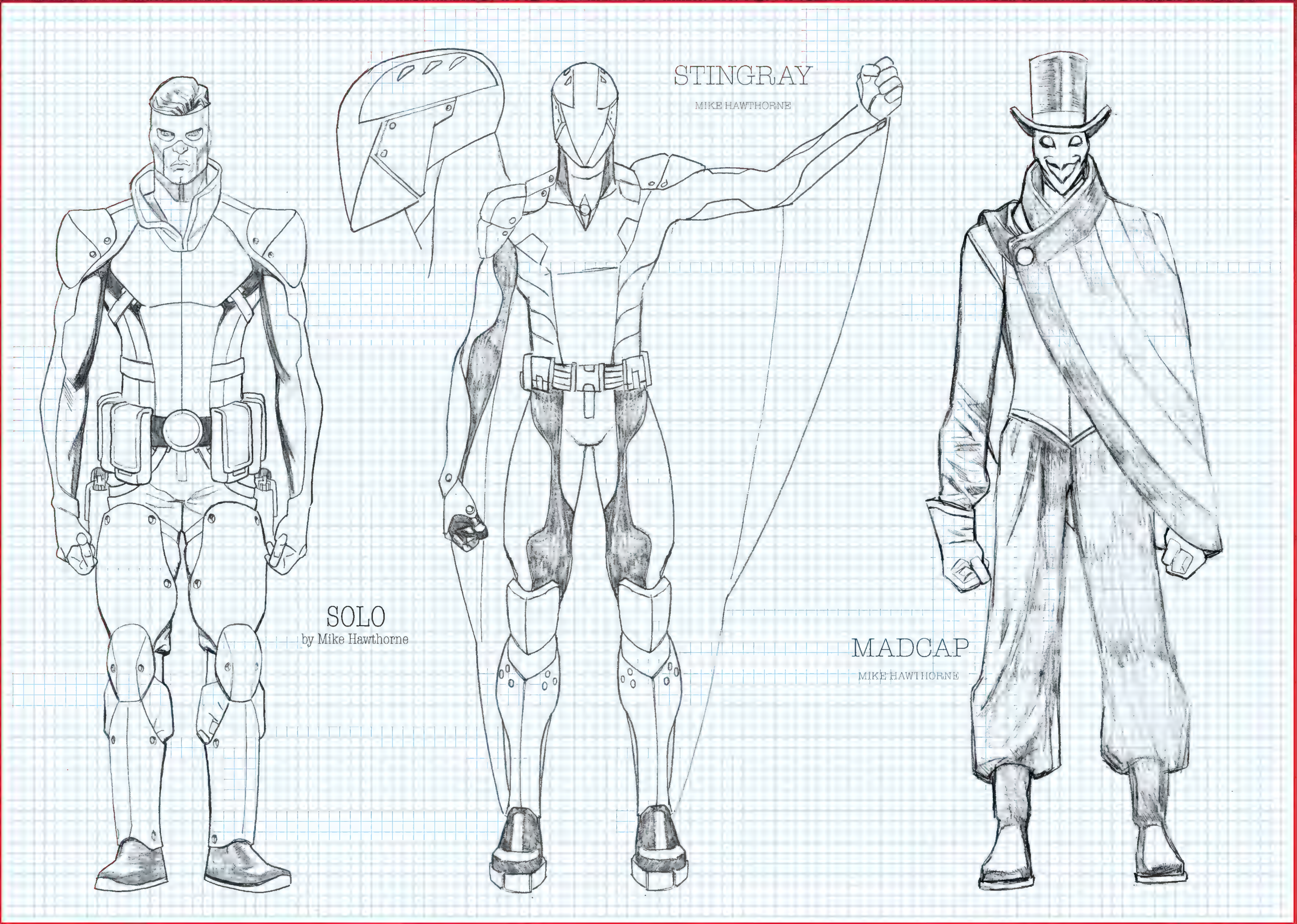
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #4 VARIANT BY RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA



DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #5 VARIANT BY
RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA


FOOLKILLER
by mike hawthorne
TERROR
MIKE HAWTHORNE
SLAPSTICK
by mike hawthorne
MASACRE
by mike hawthorne
found object armor:
street signs
old pieces of wood
duct tape
rope
weapons:
old sawed-off double-barrel shotgun
.38 Special
two machetes

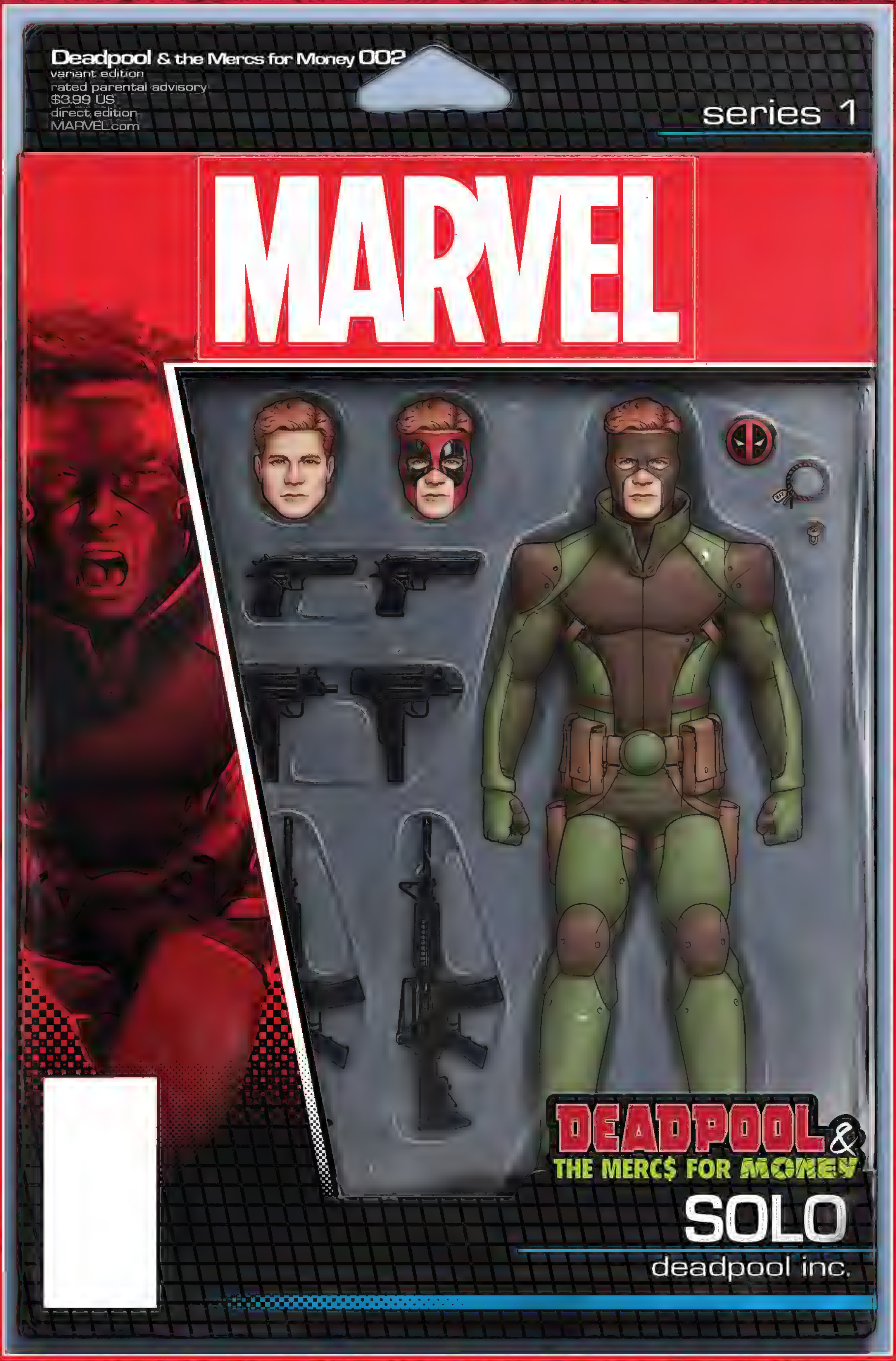
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #1-3
INTERLOCKING DESIGN VARIANTS BY MIKE HAWTHORNE


STINGRAY
MIKE HAWTHORNE
SOLO
by Mike Hawthorne
MADCAP
MIKE HAWTHORNE

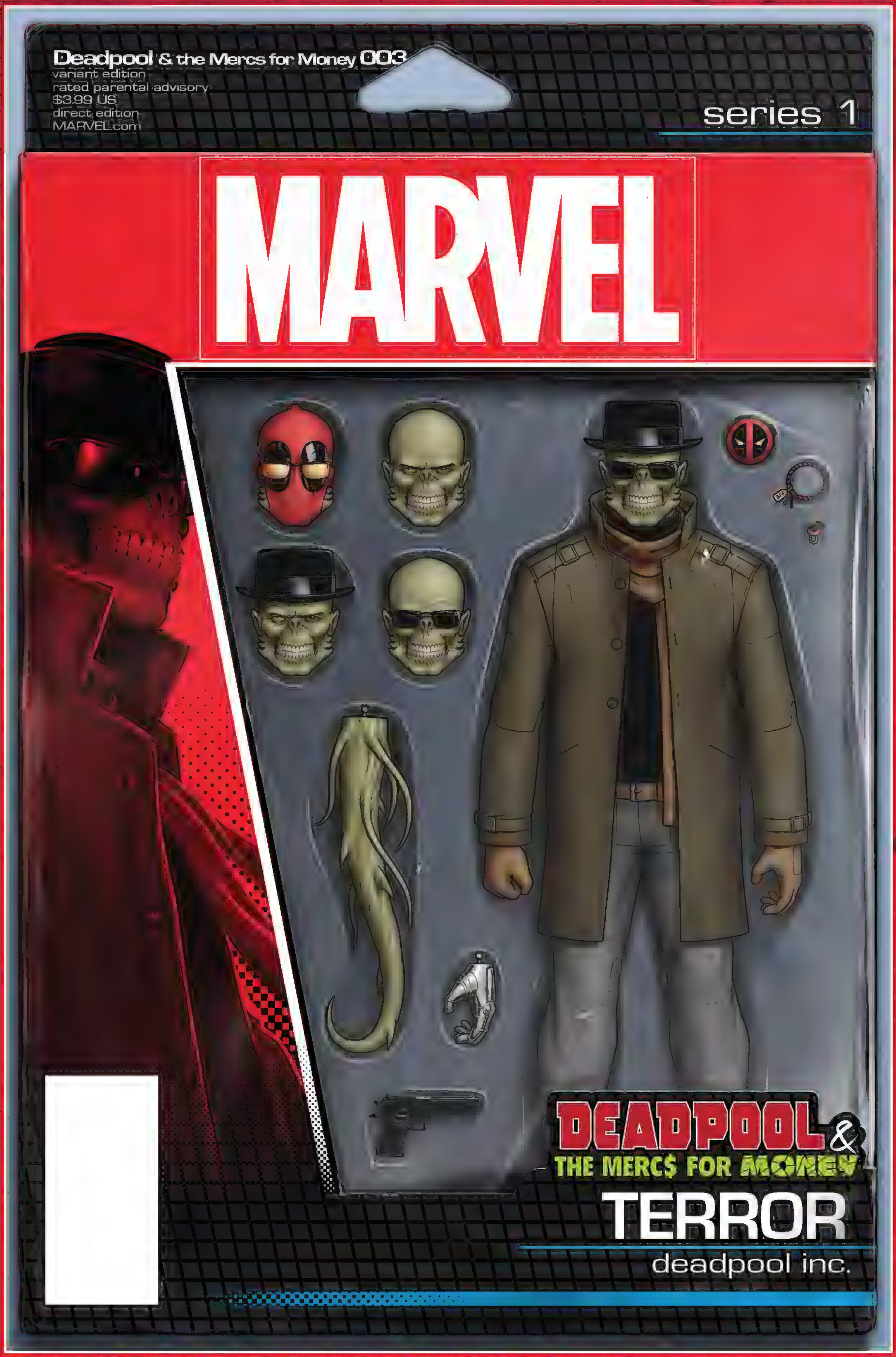
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #4-5
INTERLOCKING DESIGN VARIANTS BY **MIKE HAWTHORNE**

Deadpool & the Mercs for Money 001
variant edition
rated parental advisory
$3.99 US
direct edition
MARVEL.com
series 1
MARVEL
BFF
DEADPOOL &
THE MERC$ FOR MONEY
STINGRAY
deadpool inc.

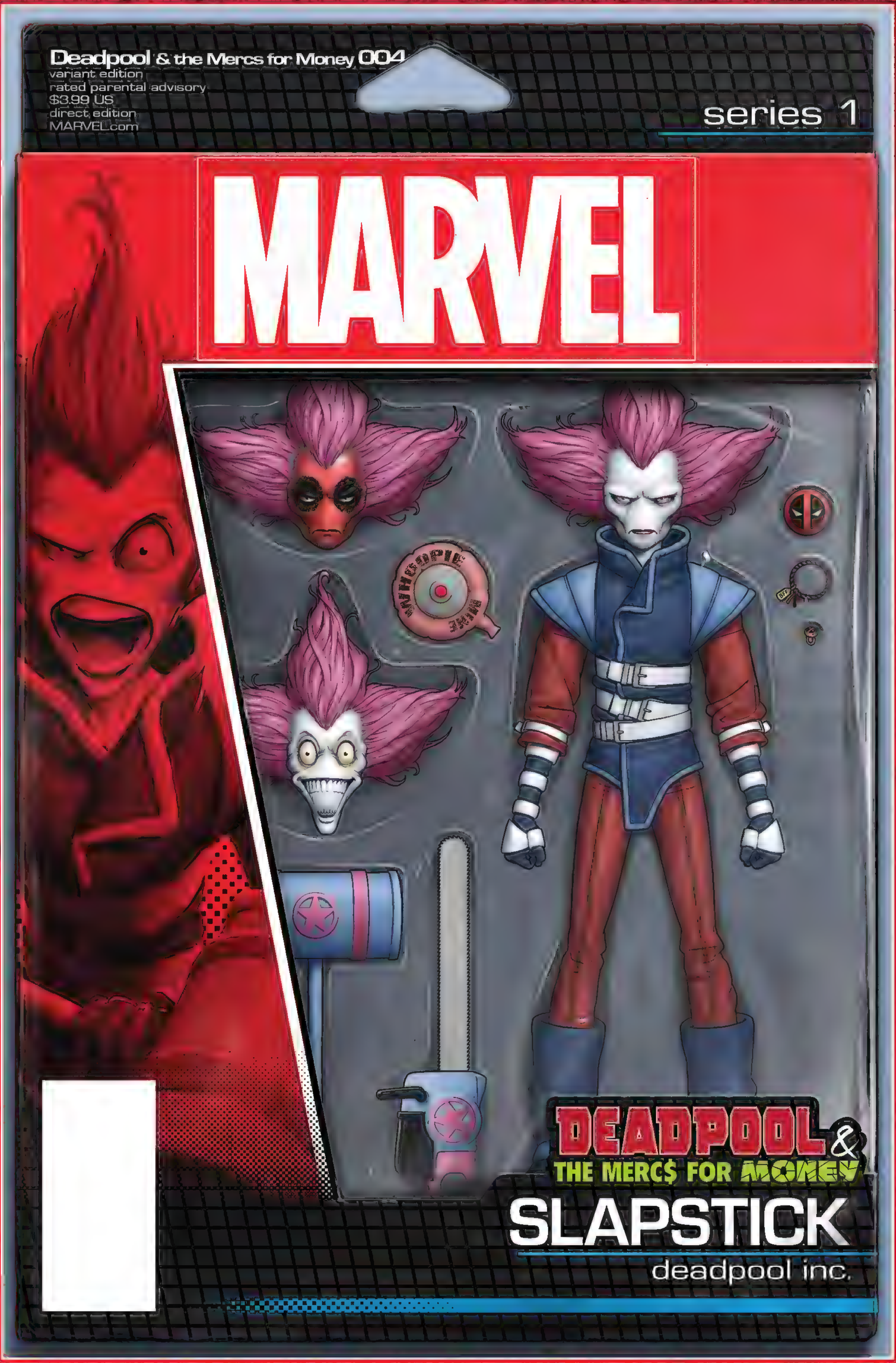
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #1 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER


Deadpool & the Mercs for Money 002
variant edition
rated parental advisory
$3.99 US
direct edition
MARVEL.com
series 1
MARVEL
DEADPOOL &
THE MERC$ FOR MONEY
SOLO
deadpool inc.

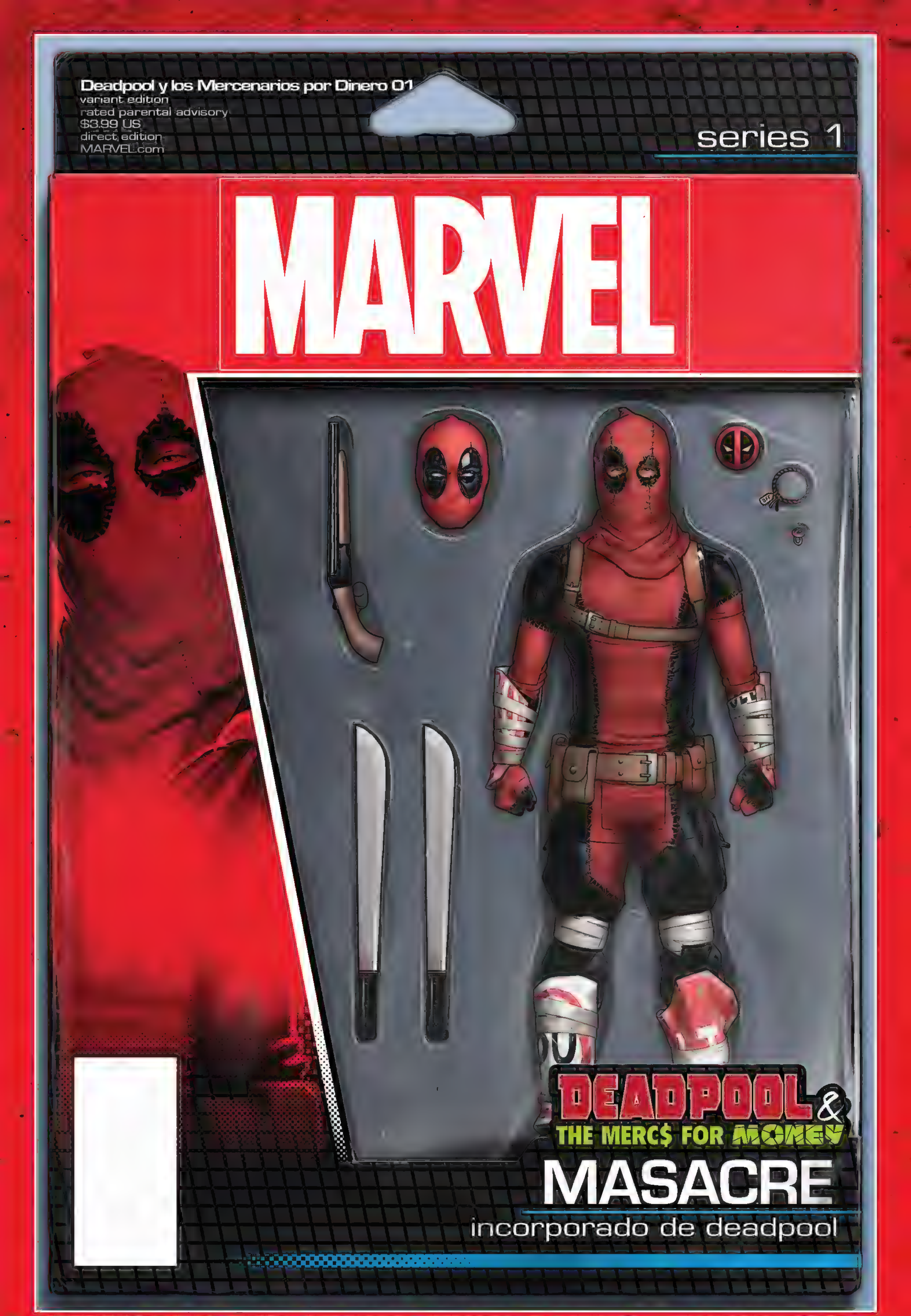
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #2 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER


Deadpool & the Mercs for Money 003
variant edition
rated parental advisory
$3.99 US
direct edition
MARVEL.com
series 1
MARVEL
DEADPOOL &
THE MERC$ FOR MONEY
TERROR
deadpool inc.

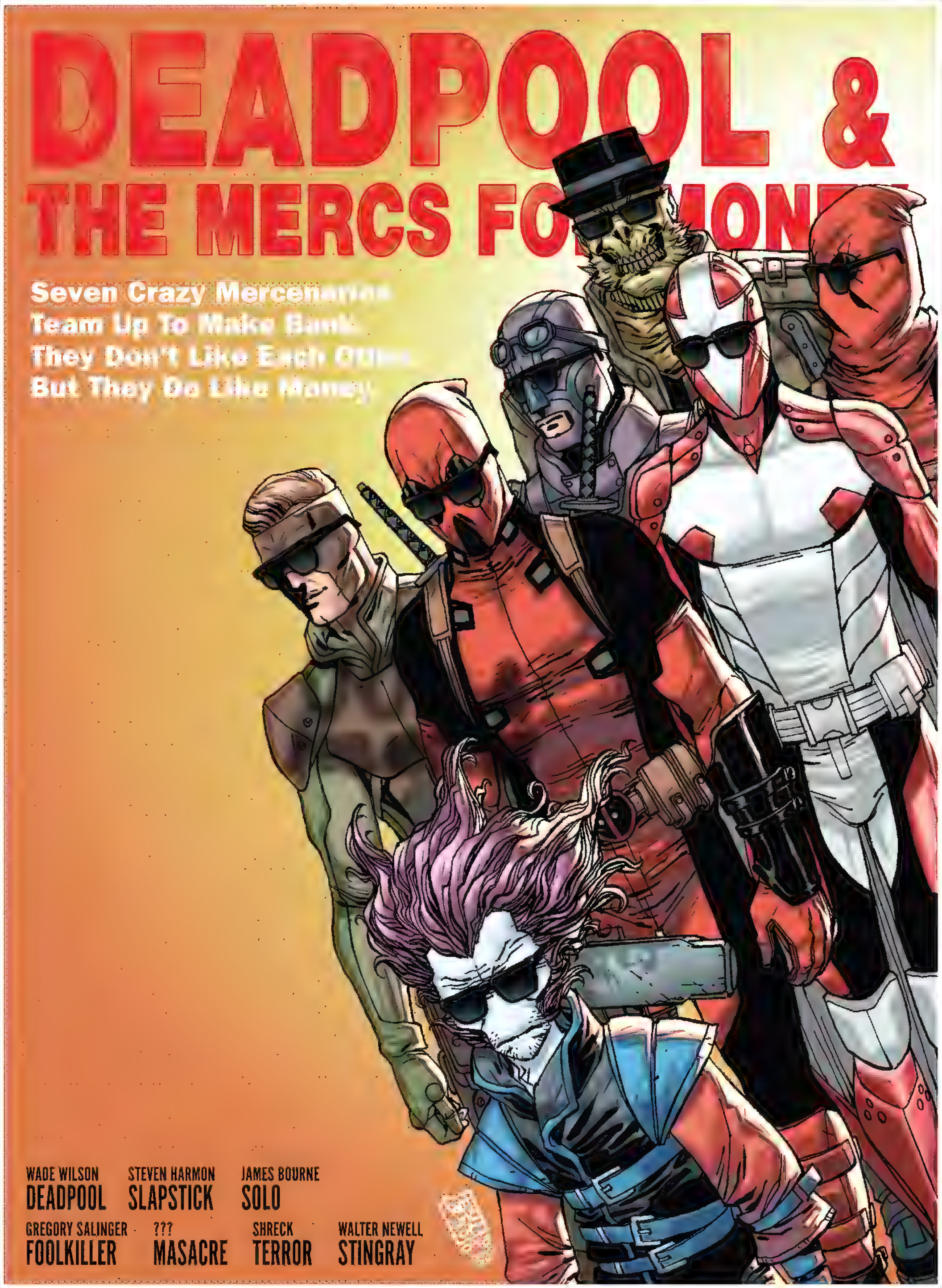
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #3 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER


Deadpool & the Mercs for Money 004
variant edition
rated parental advisory
$3.99 US
direct edition
MARVEL.com
series 1
MARVEL
WHOOPIE
DEADPOOL &
THE MERC$ FOR MONEY
SLAPSTICK
deadpool inc.

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016A) #4 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

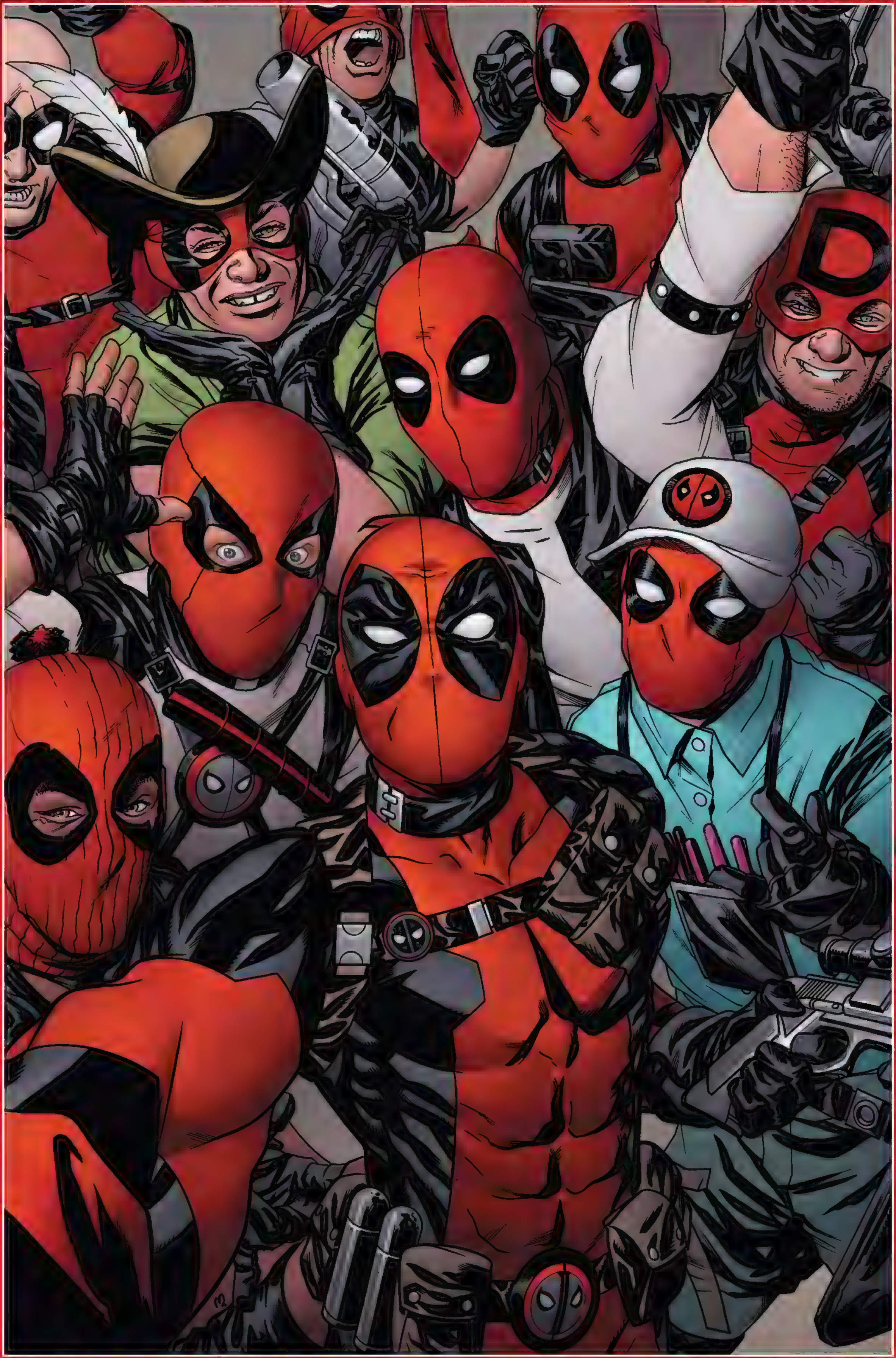

Deadpool y los Mercenarios por Dinero 01
variant edition
rated parental advisory
$3.99 US
direct edition
MARVEL.com
series 1
MARVEL
DEADPOOL &
THE MERC$ FOR MONEY
MASACRE
incorporado de deadpool

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #1 ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER

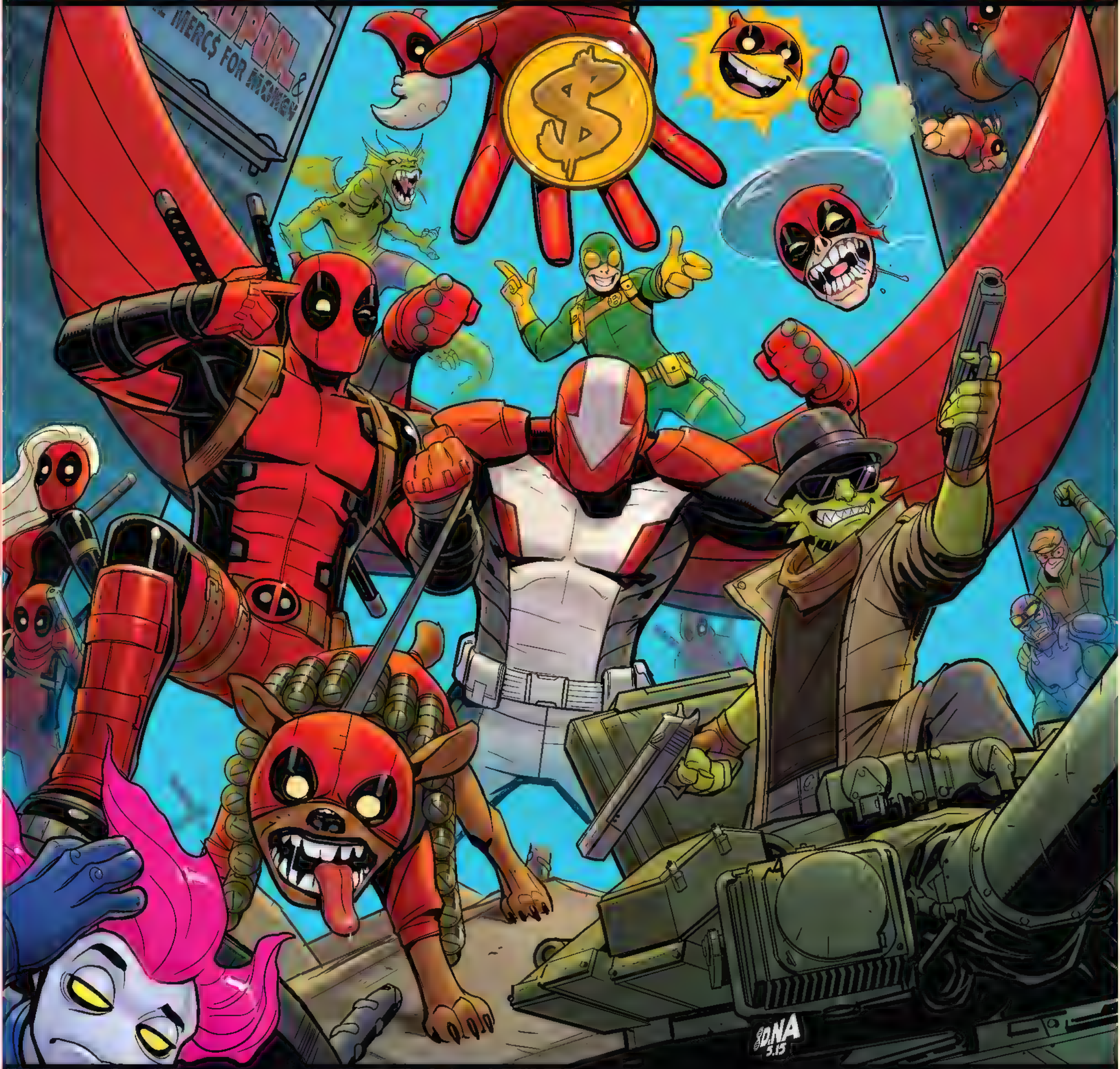

DEADPOOL &
THE MERCS FO MON
Seven Crazy Mercenaries
Team Up To Make Bank.
They Don't Like Each Other
But They Do Like Money.
WADE WILSON DEADPOOL
STEVEN HARMON SLAPSTICK
JAMES BOURNE SOLO
GREGORY SALINGER FOOLKILLER
??? MASACRE
SHRECK TERROR
WALTER NEWELL STINGRAY

WRITER **CULLEN BUNN** PENCILS & INKS **IBAN COELLO** COLORS **GURU-eFX**
LETTERS **VC'S JOE SABINO** ASSISTANT EDITOR **HEATHER ANTOS** EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE**
MAIN COVER **IBAN COELLO & NOLAN WOODARD** VARIANT COVER **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & ISRAEL SILVA**
EDITOR IN CHIEF **AXEL ALONSO** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER **JOE QUESADA** PUBLISHER **DAN BUCKLEY** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER **ALAN FINE**

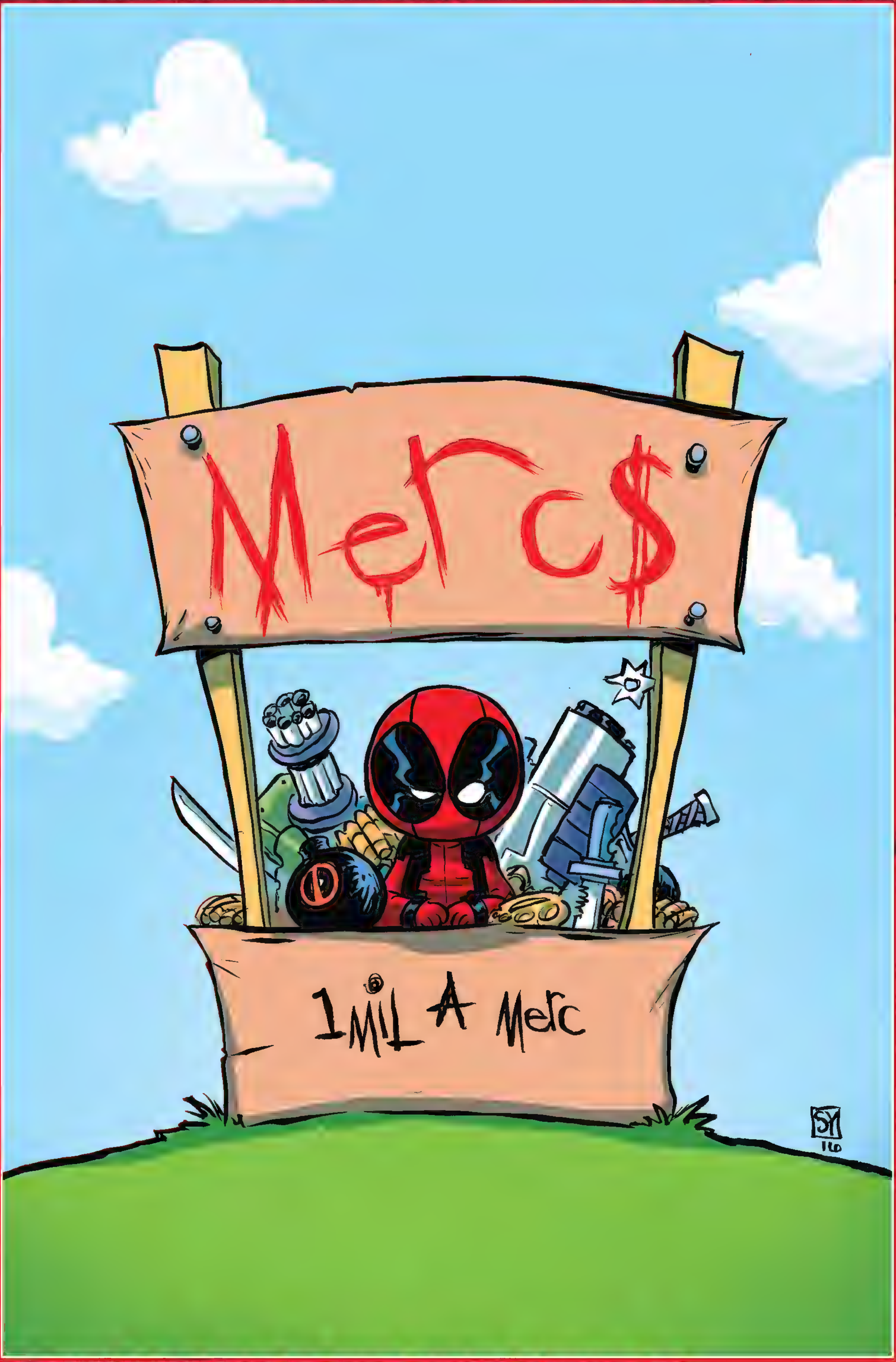
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #1 VARIANT BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI & ISRAEL SILVA



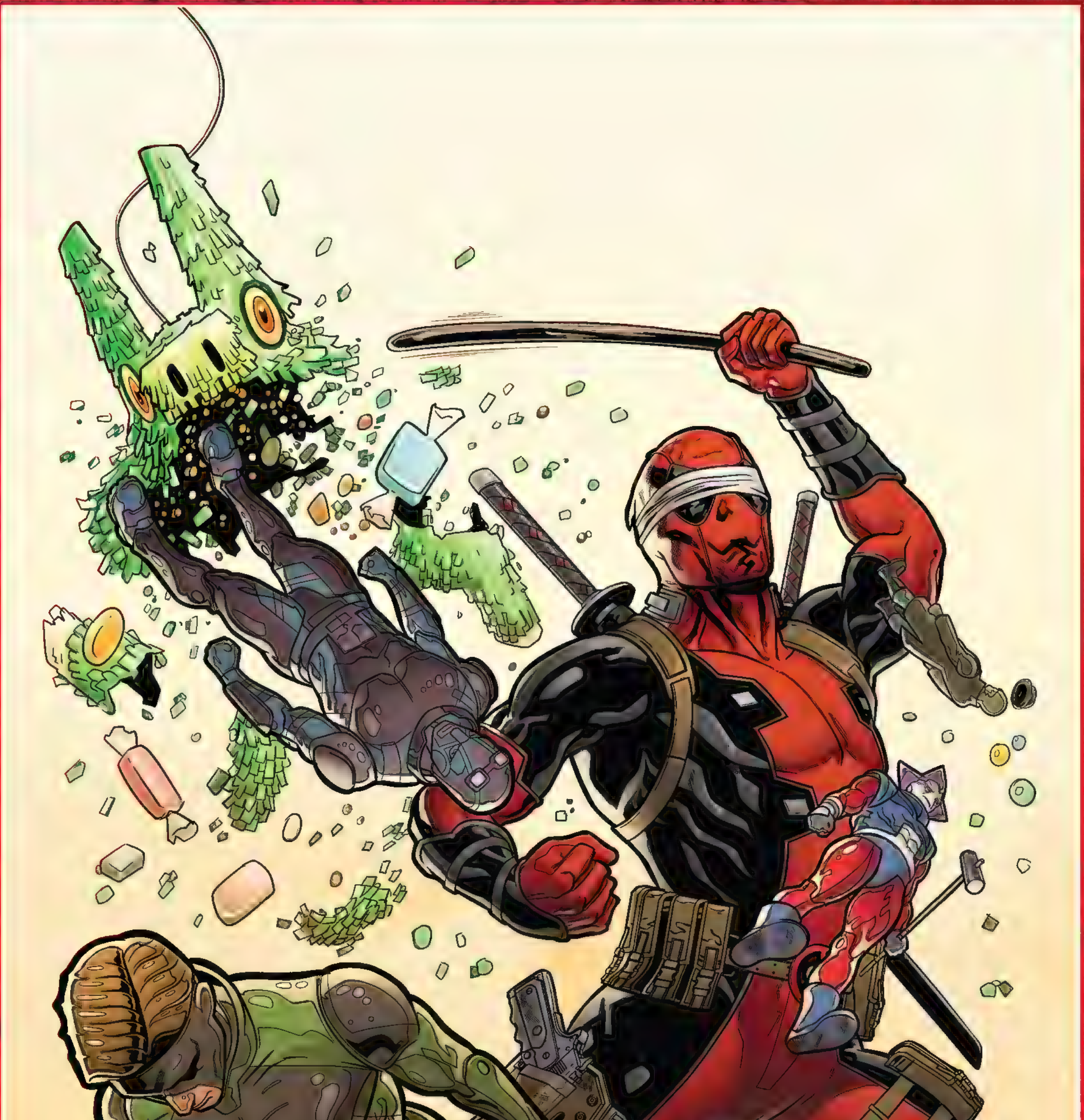
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #1 VARIANT BY
MIKE McKONE & FRANK D'ARMATA


MERC$ FOR MONEY
D.NA 5.15

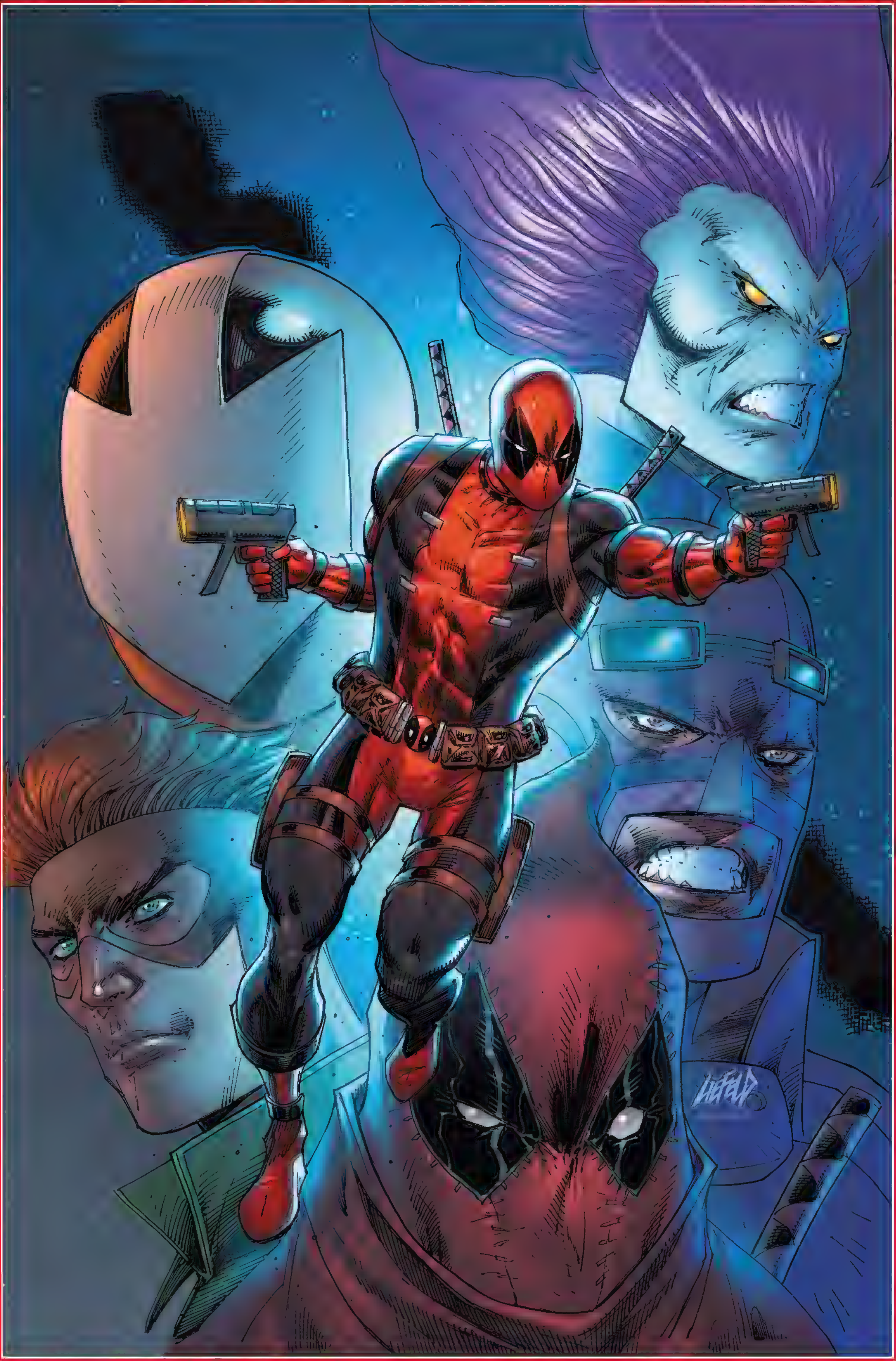
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #1 VARIANT BY
DAVID NAKAYAMA


Merc$
1 Mil A Merc
SY
16

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #1 VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

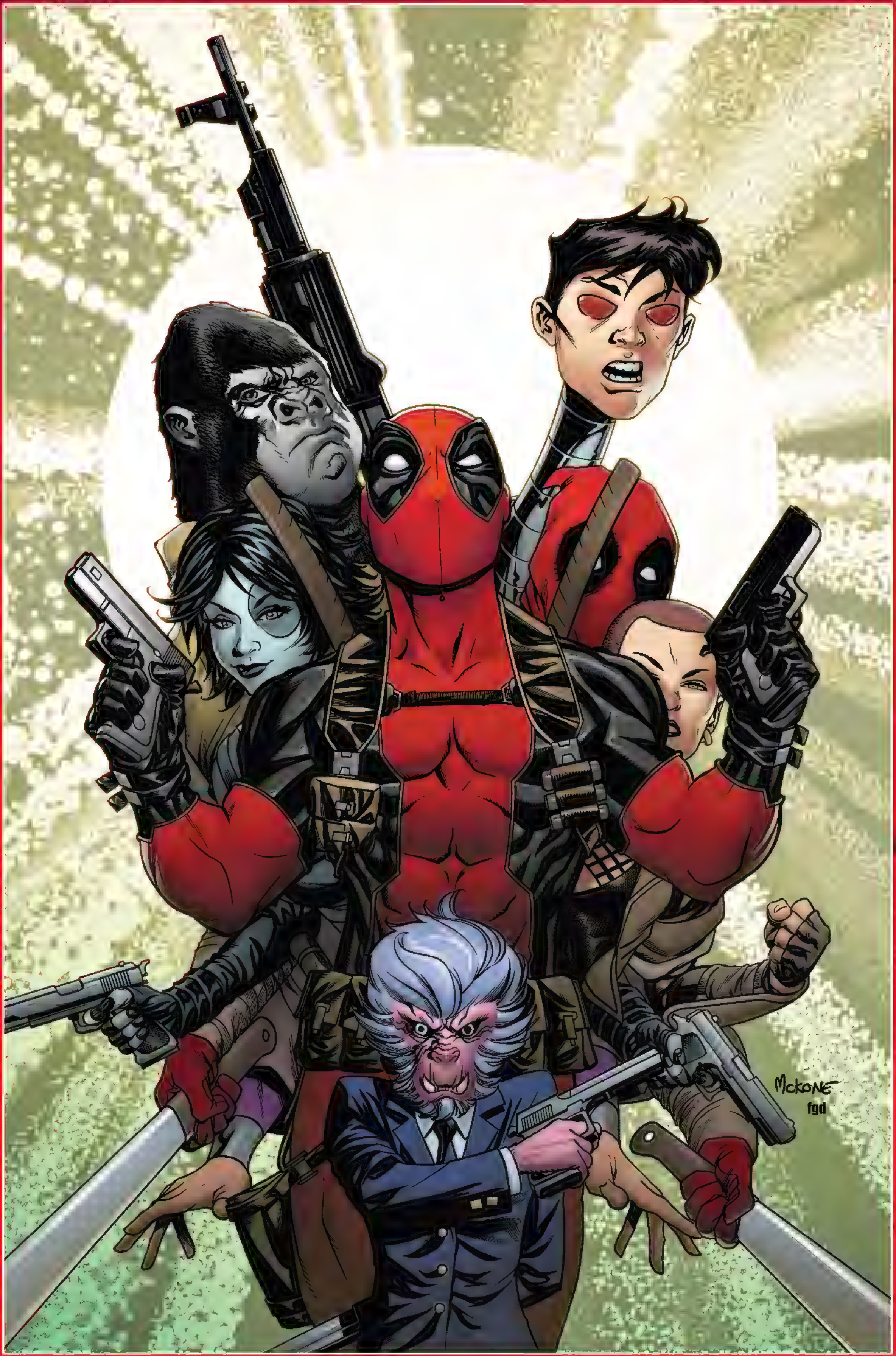


DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #2 VARIANT BY
WILL SLINEY & FRANK D'ARMATA

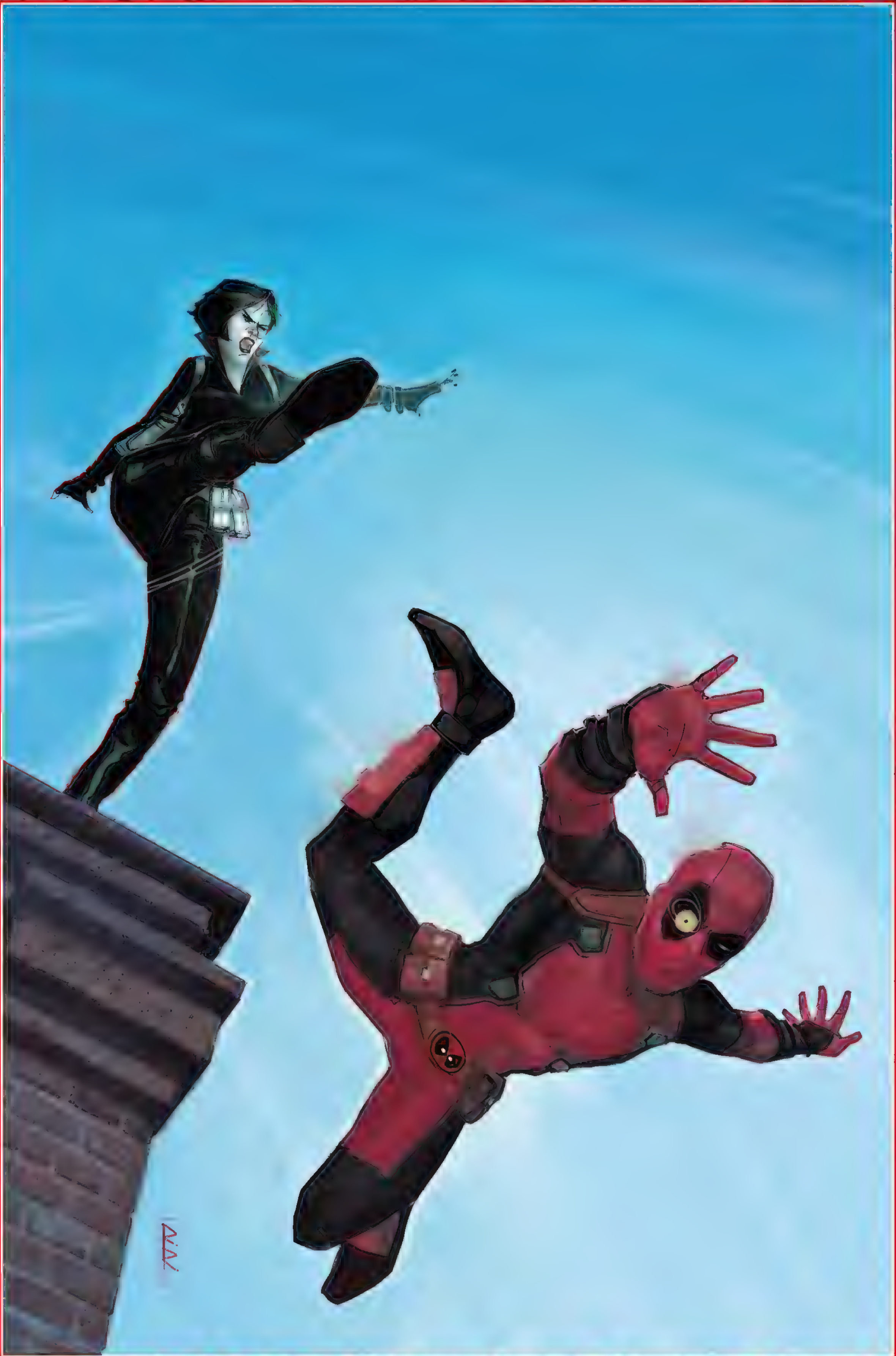


DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #3 VARIANT BY
ROB LIEFELD & JESUS ABURTOV

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #4 STORY THUS FAR VARIANT BY
DAVE JOHNSON



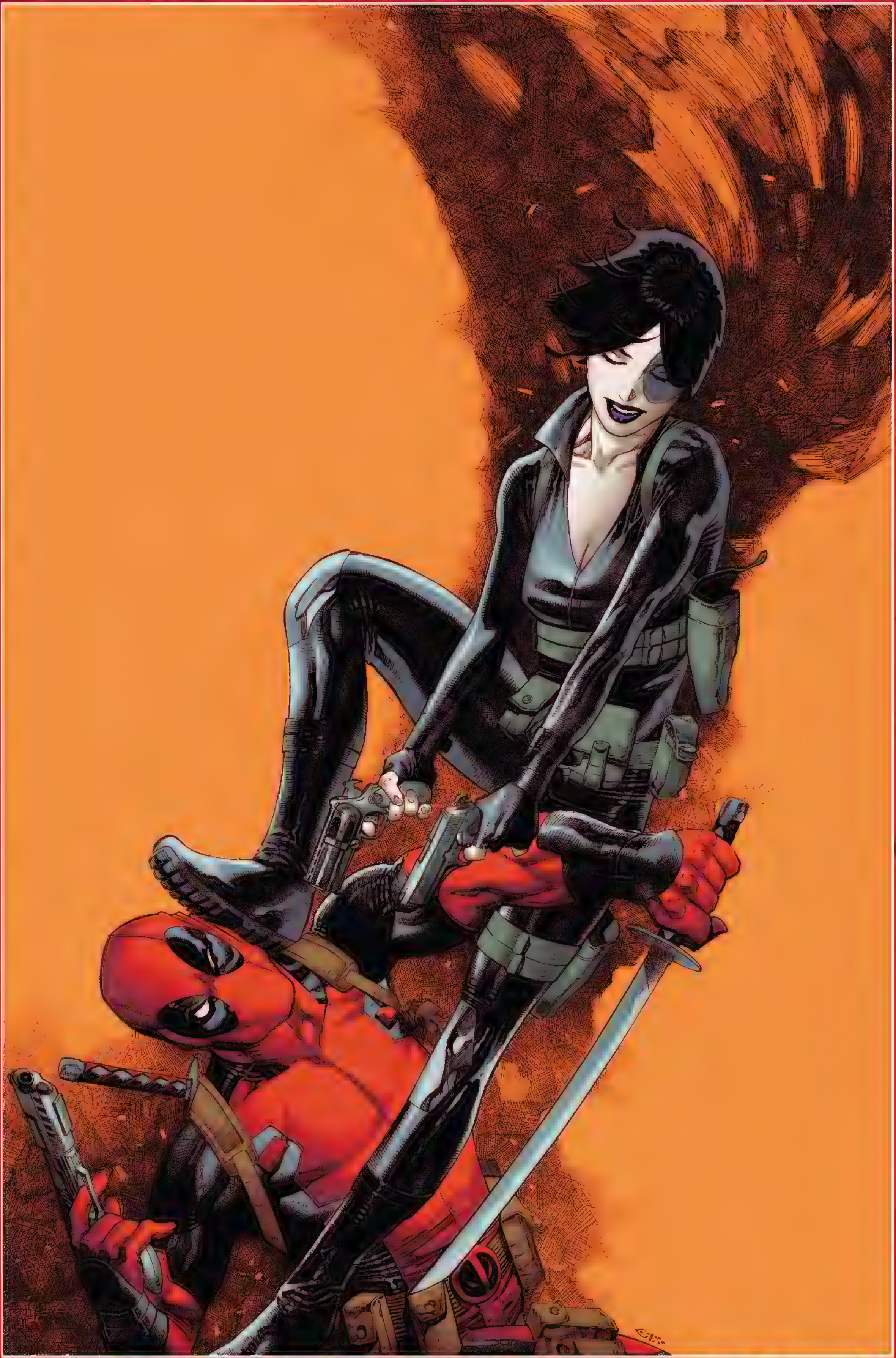
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #4 VARIANT BY
MIKE McKONE & FRANK D'ARMATA



DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #4 CHARACTER VARIANT BY ROD REIS

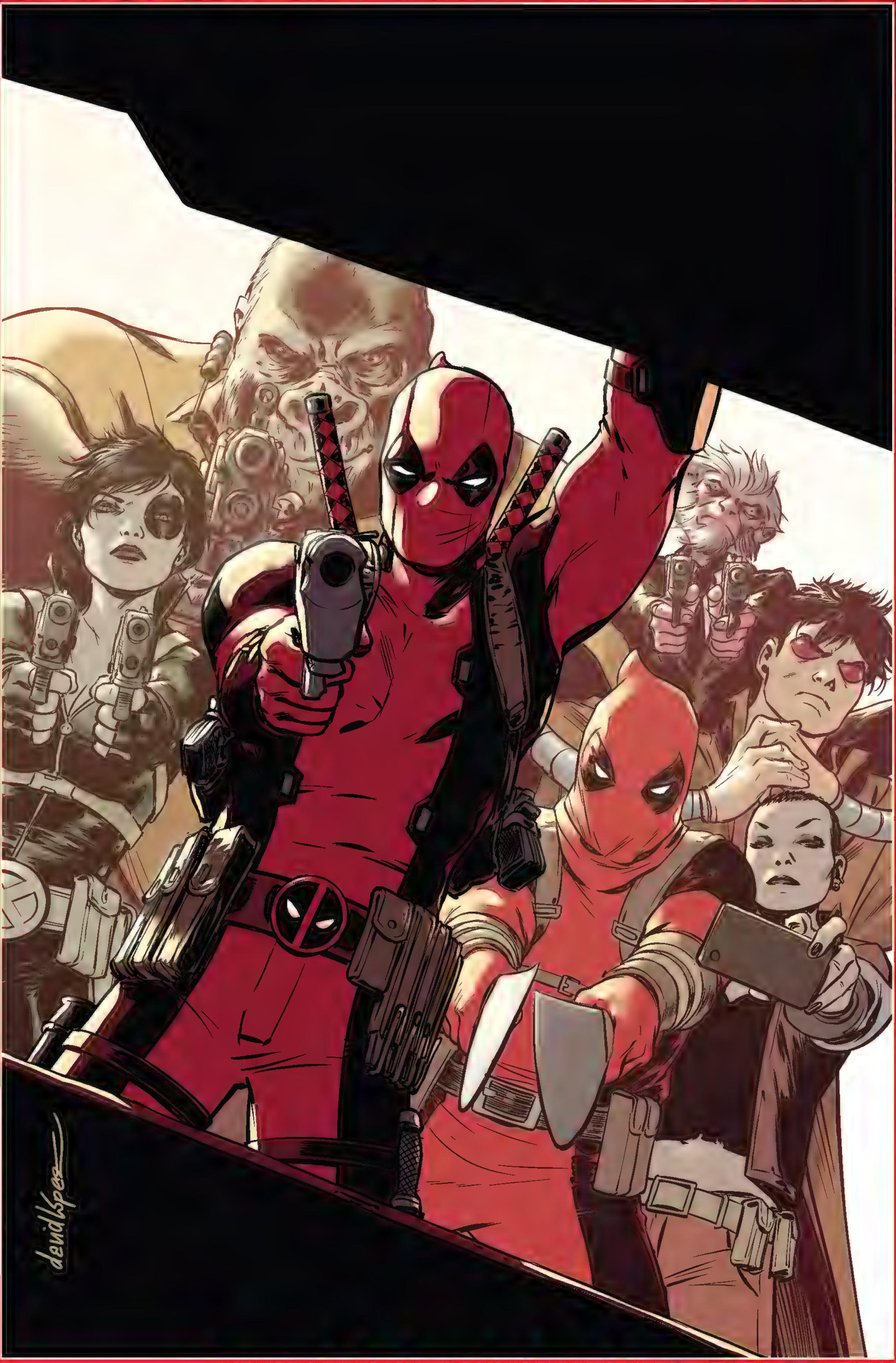
¡VAYA CON
DIOS!

***DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #5* CHARACTER VARIANT BY**
MIKE HAWTHORNE & NATHAN FAIRBAIRN

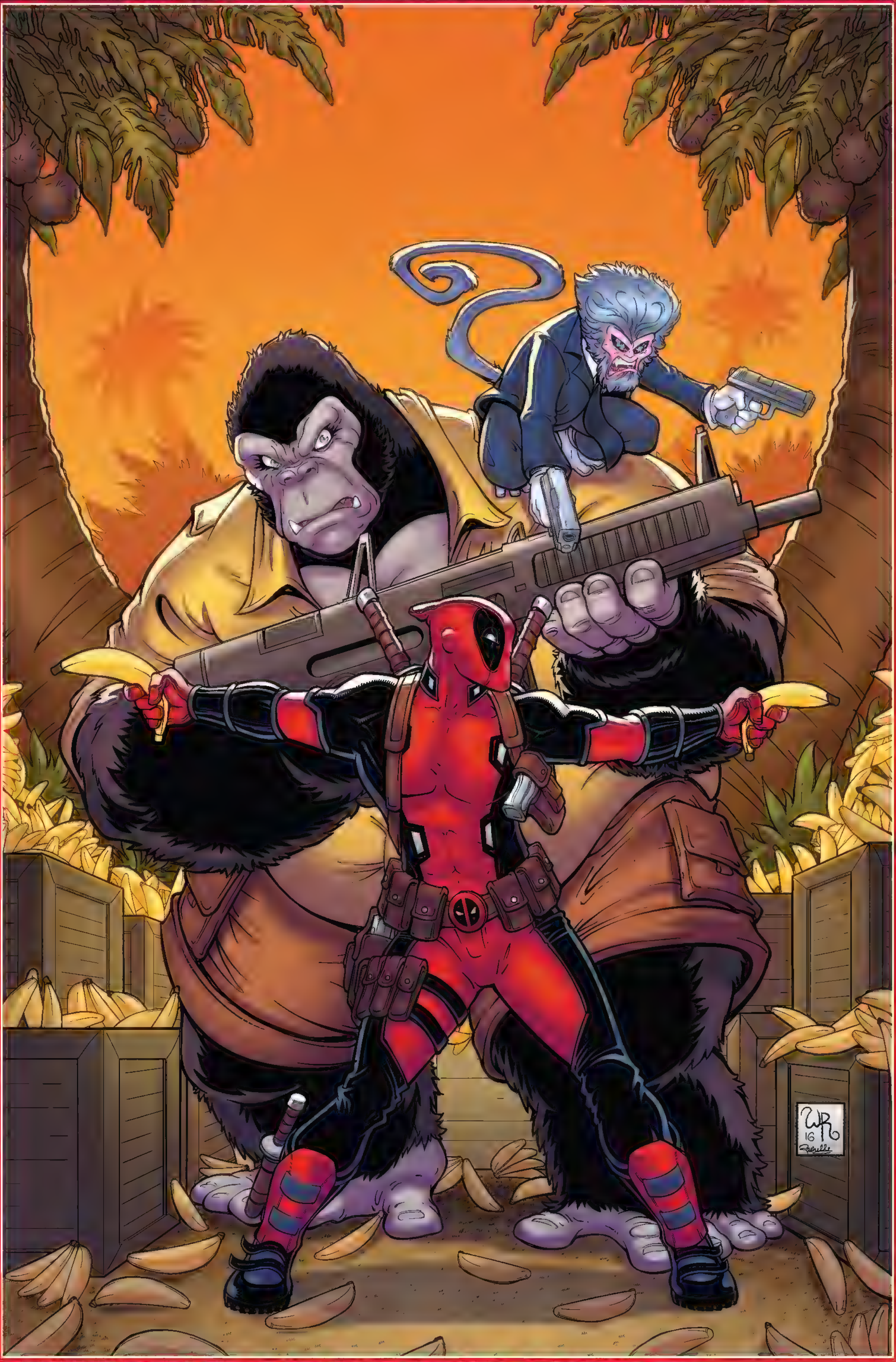


DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #5 DIVIDED WE STAND VARIANT BY
CHRIS STEVENS & FRANK MARTIN

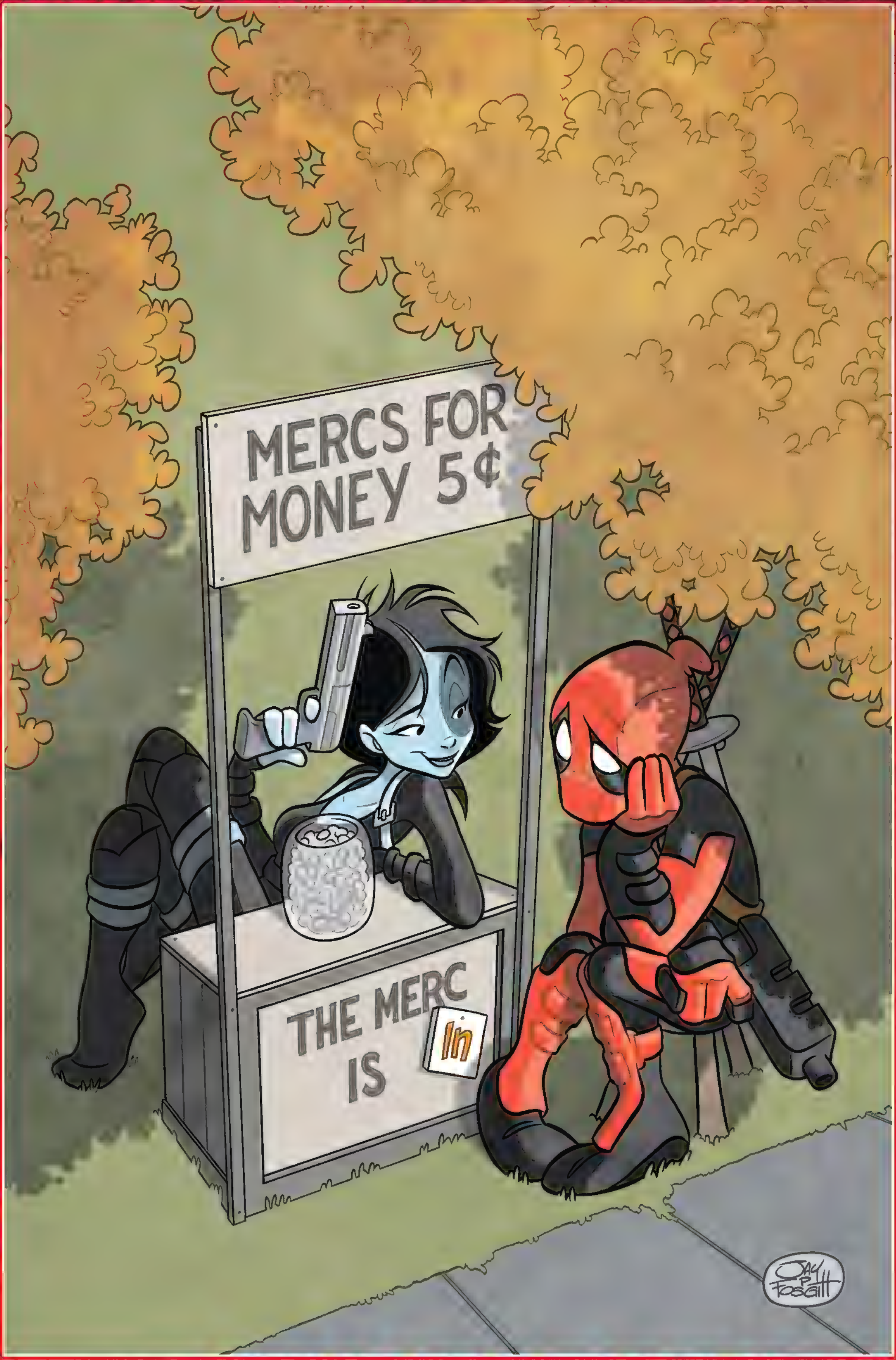
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #5 VARIANT BY
MICHAEL WALSH



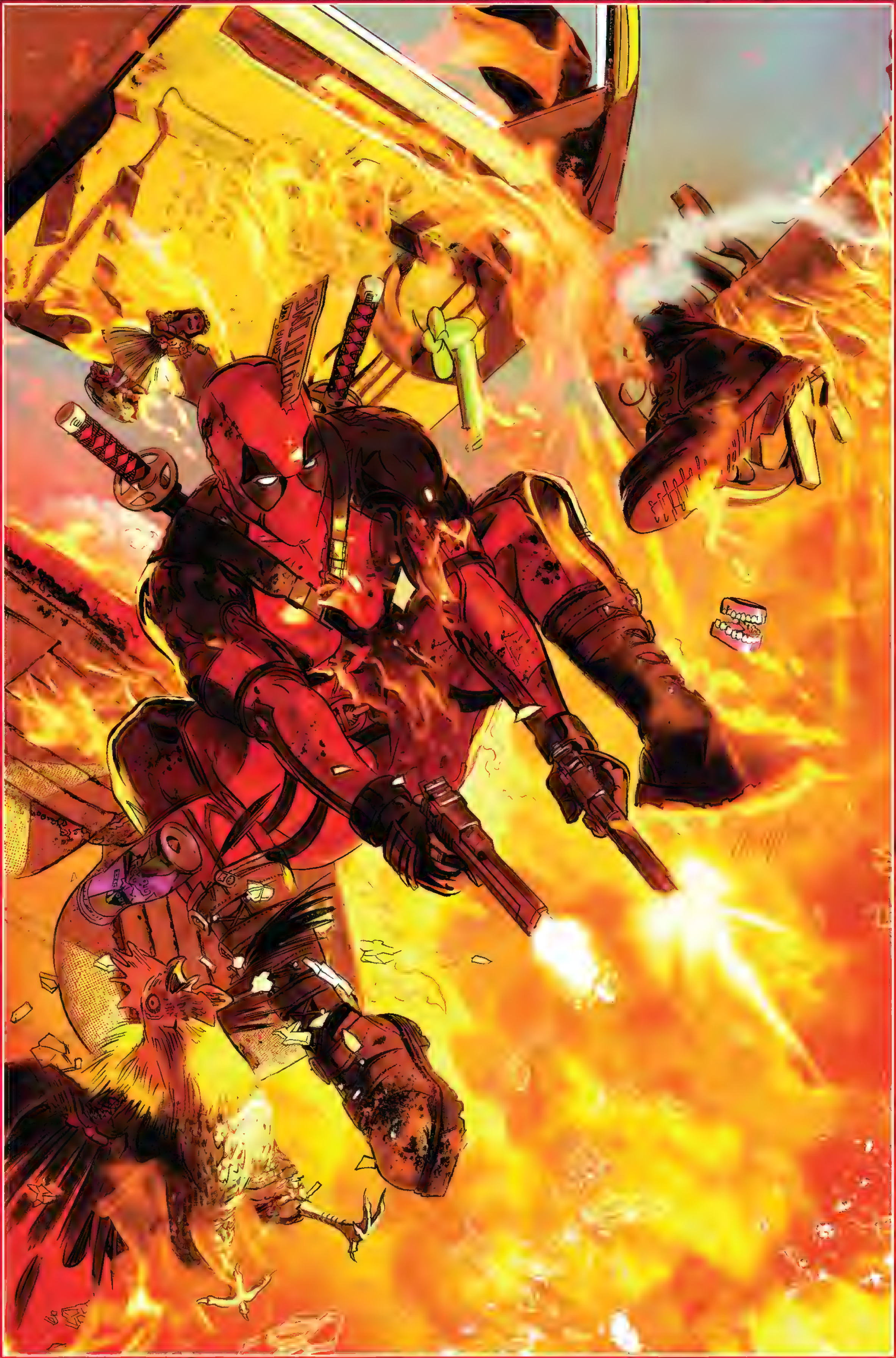
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #6 VARIANT BY DAVID LOPEZ


WR
16
Rachelle

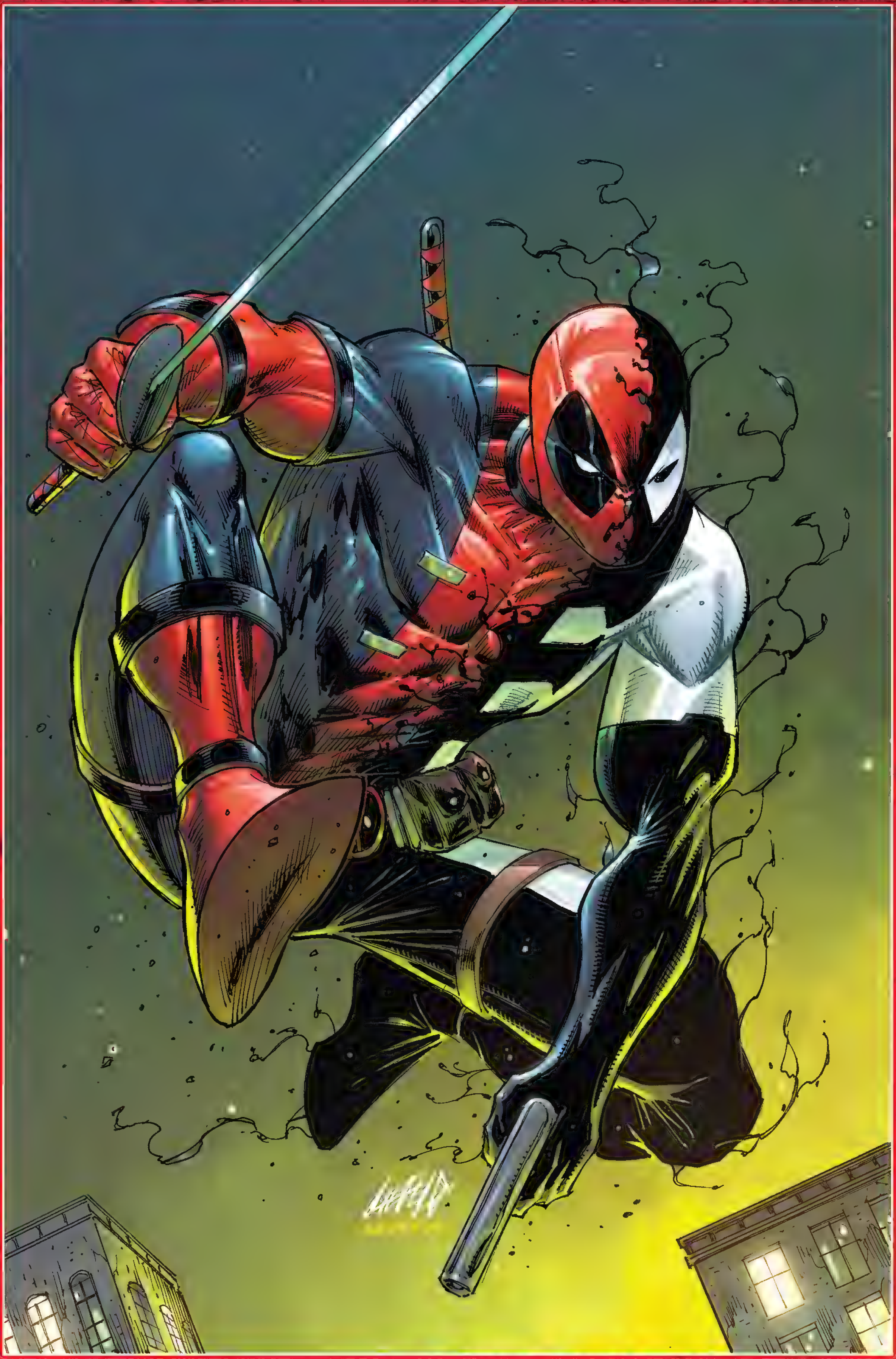
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #6 VARIANT BY
WILL ROBSON & RACHELLE ROSENBERG


MERCS FOR MONEY 5¢
THE MERC IS In
JAY P FOSGITT

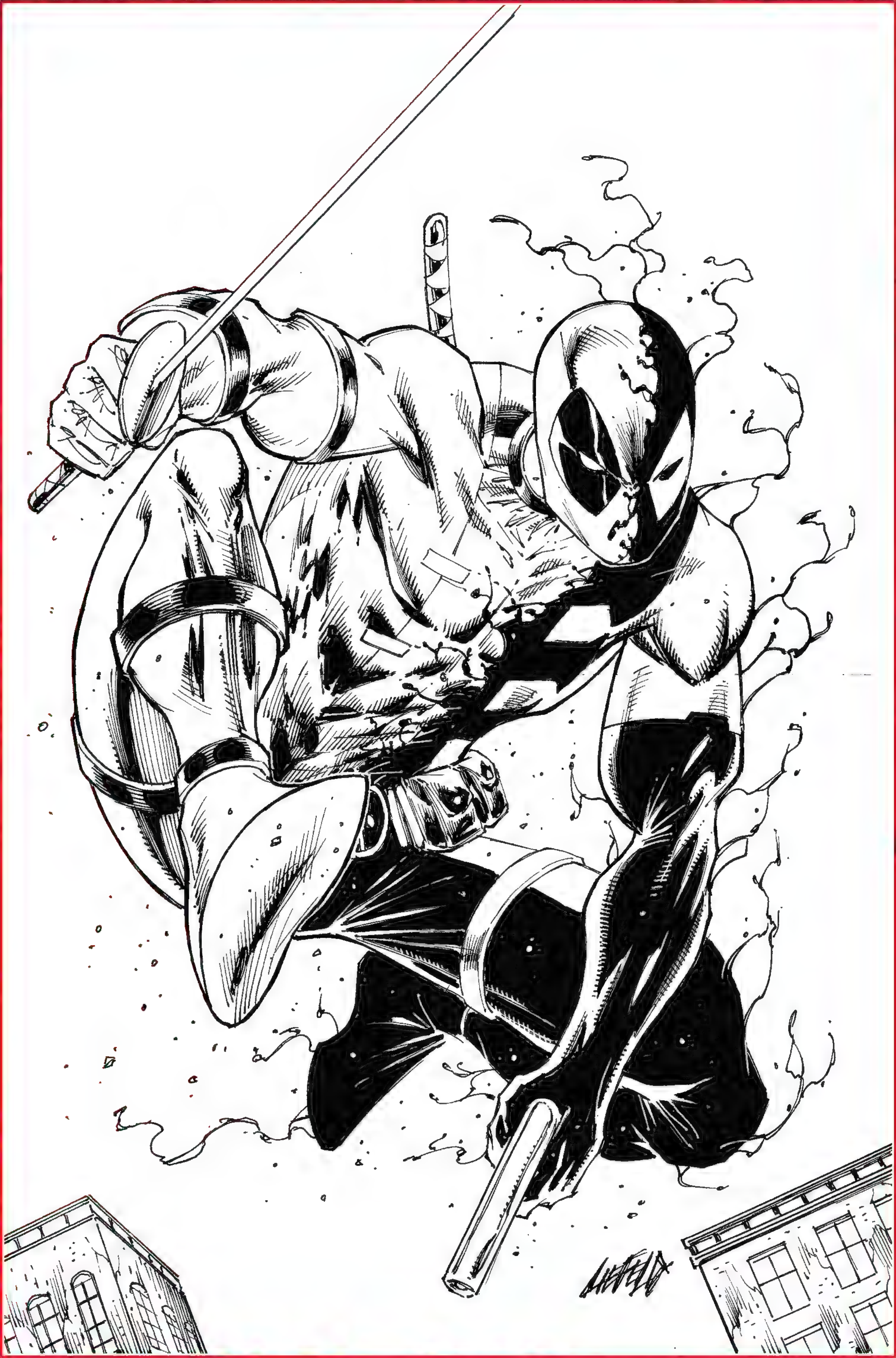
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #7 VARIANT BY JAY FOSGITT



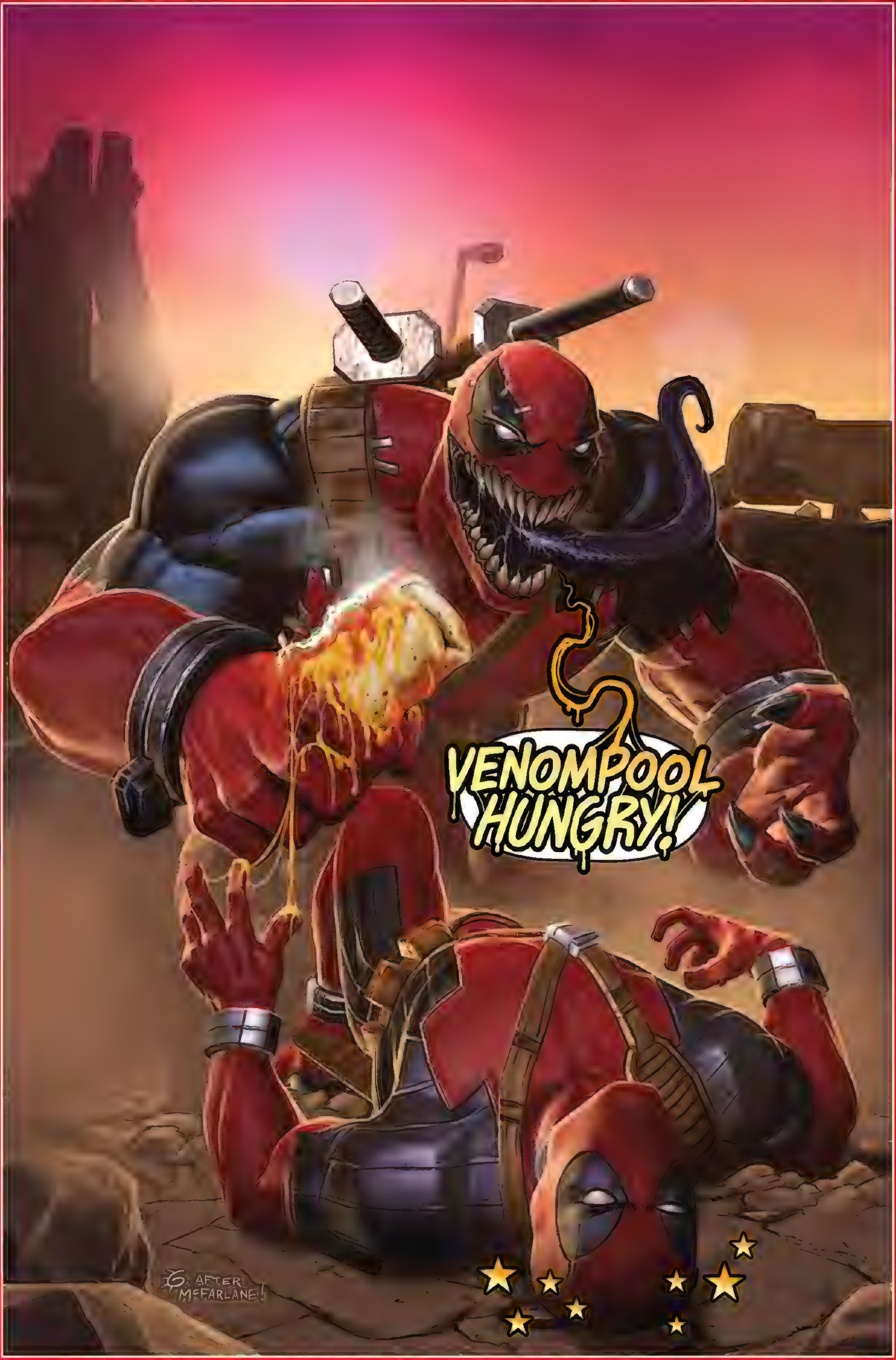
DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY (2016B) #8 VARIANT BY
MIKE MAYHEW



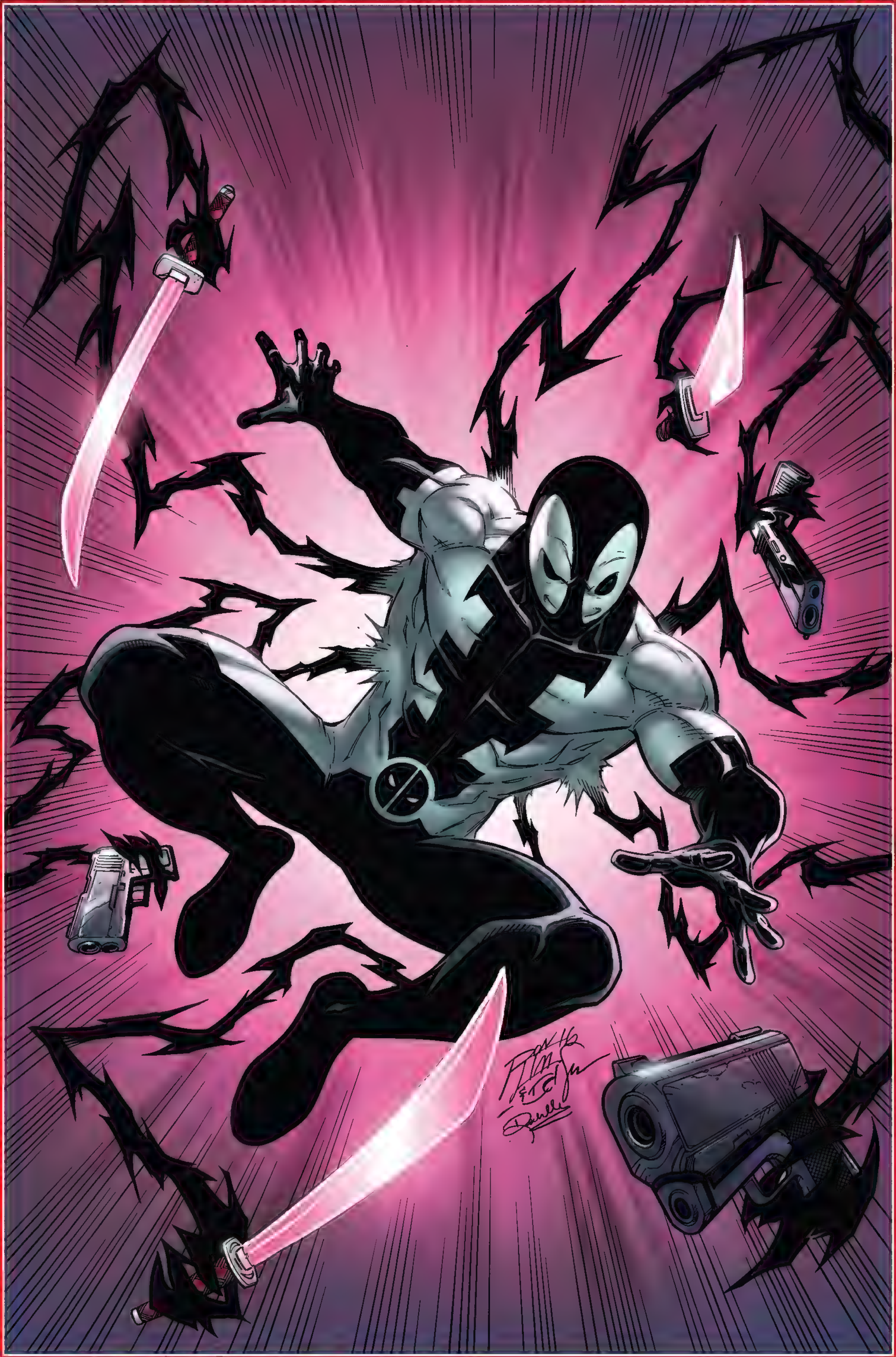
**DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #1 VARIANT BY
ROB LIEFELD & JESUS ABURTOV**



DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #1 SKETCH VARIANT BY ROB LIEFELD

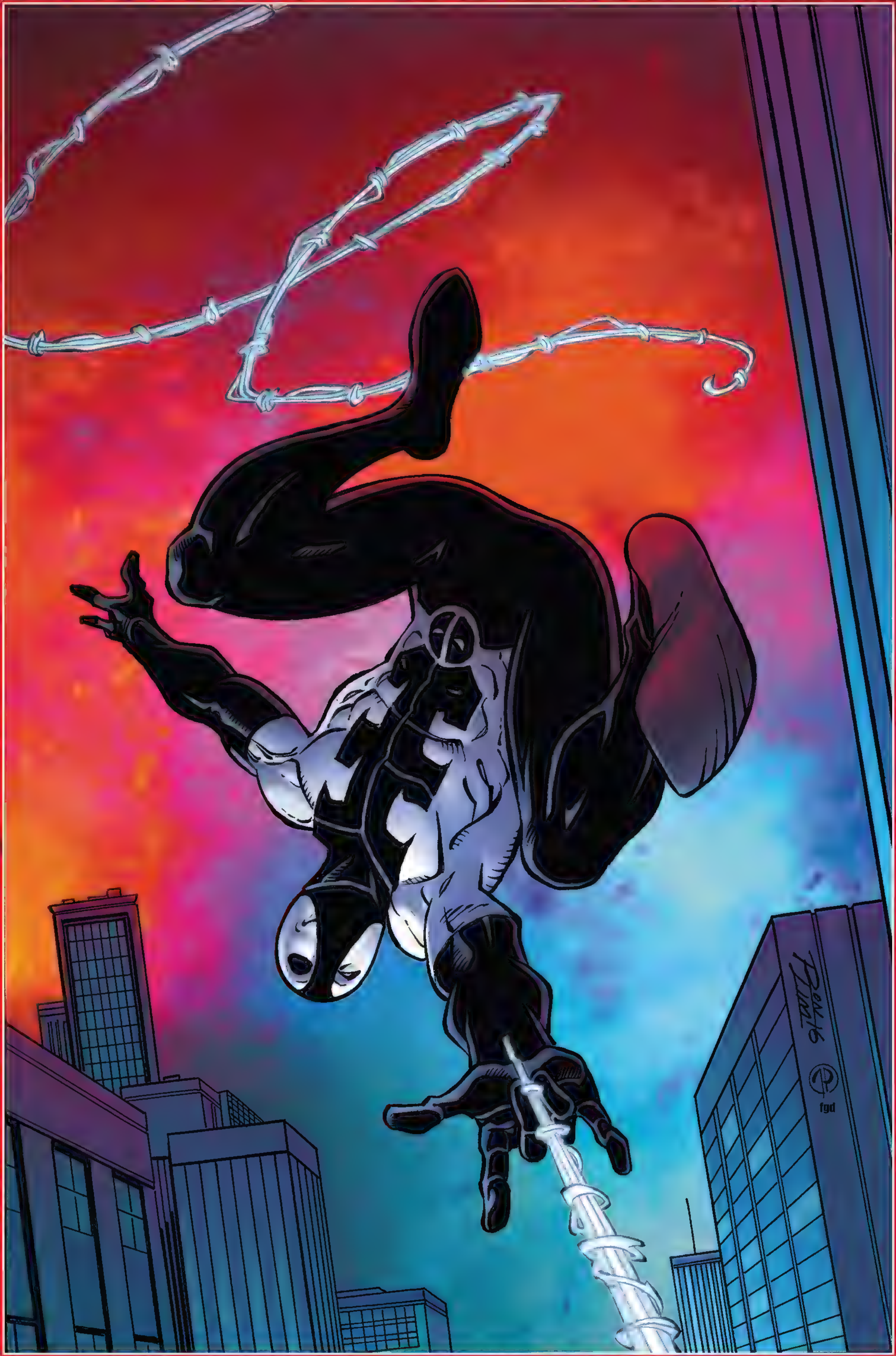

VENOMPOOL HUNGRY!
G. AFTER McFARLANE!

DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #1 CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS GAME VARIANT BY KABAM



DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #1 VARIANT BY

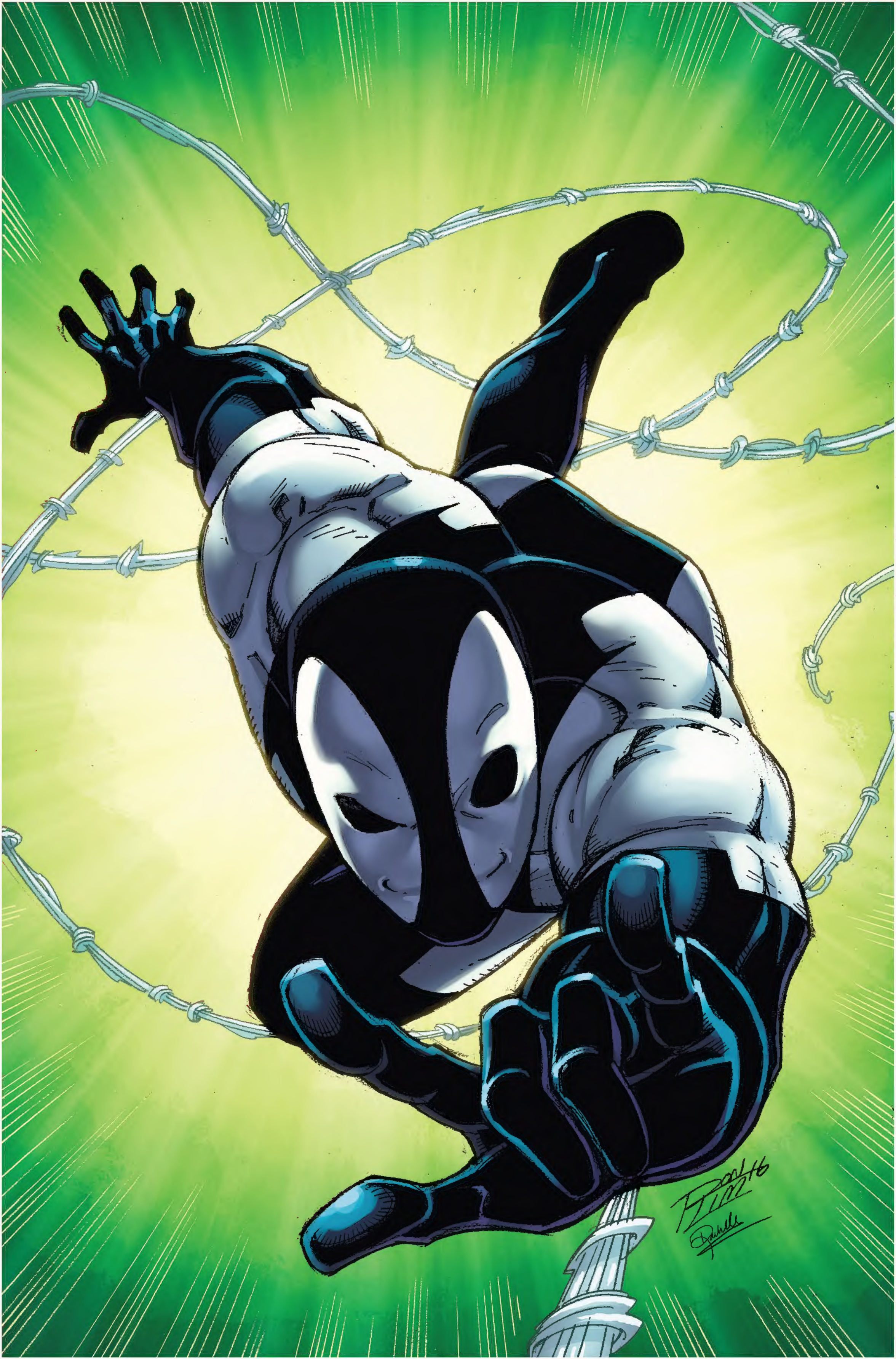
RON LIM, JOHN DELL & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



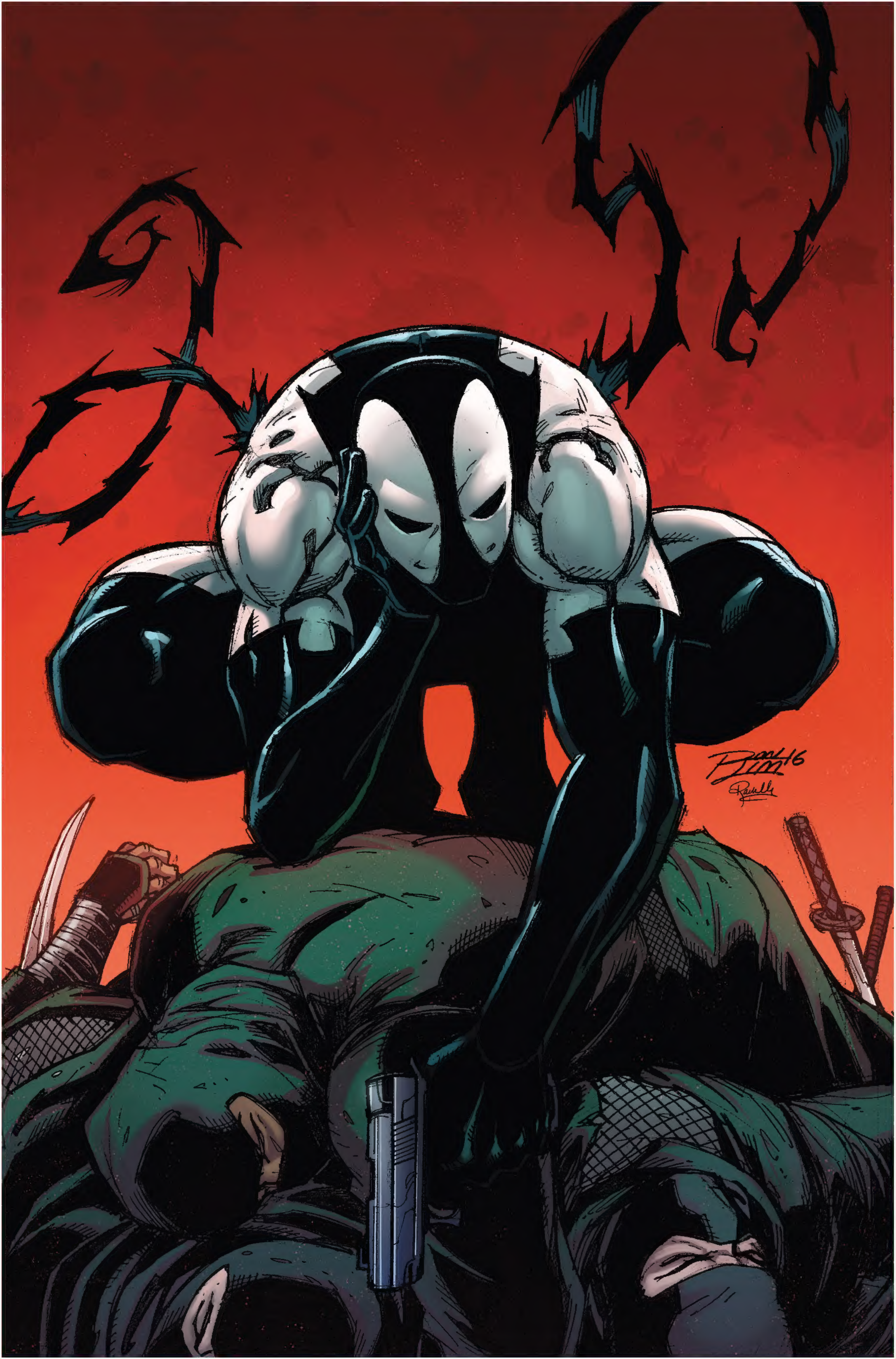
DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #2 VARIANT BY
RON LIM, TOM PALMER & FRANK D'ARMATA

***DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK* #3 VARIANT BY**

RON LIM, TOM PALMER & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



***DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #4* VARIANT BY**
RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



DEADPOOL: BACK IN BLACK #5 VARIANT BY
RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

DEADPOOL CASHES IN BY FRANCHISING HIS LOOK!

Stingray, Masacre, Solo, Foolkiller, Terror and Slapstick suit up as the Mercs for Money! But they're all about to learn that Deadpool is a terrible boss, and the risky missions Wade assigns just aren't worth the cash he's (barely) paying! Before long the M4M are revolting, and a new squad forms – with Domino calling the shots! Then, remember back during the original Secret Wars, when Deadpool found the symbiotic costume that would later bond with Spider-Man? No? Well, the costume remembers – and months later when Spidey rejects it, the costume tracks down DP again! Witness an untold story from Wade Wilson's past as Deadpool goes back in black!

Collecting *Deadpool & the Mercs for Money (2016A) #1-5*, *Deadpool & the Mercs for Money (2016B) #1-8* and *Deadpool: Back in Black #1-5* – written by Cullen Bunn; and illustrated by Salva Espin, Iban Coello and Brian Level.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL